

Summer Underwear

all the leading makes,
B. V. D.,
Porosknit,
Otis,
Lastlong,
Union Suits or
Two-piece Garments,
25c to \$1.00.

For Correct Men's Wear
GO TO
GREENEBAUM'S,
"On The Square,"
HANOVER, PENN'A.

Wanted!
at Once
5000 lbs.
Pure White
L-A-R-D.

...WILL PAY...
12c. lb.

...IN TRADE...

J. F. Rickrode,
Centre Square, New Oxford.

Straw Hats AND PANAMAS

in the season's latest
styles are ready for your
inspection.
Stop in to-day!

GET TO KNOW
PAUL E. SELL,
The Standard Store of Hanover
34 Broadway.
HANOVER, PA.

The IT EM Office for neat Job Printing

\$1.25

Round Trip
Every Sunday
Excursions to
Baltimore.

On Regular Trains in both directions
Leaves New Oxford 5:06 A. M.
Returning leave Baltimore 9:00 p. m.
Correspondingly low round trip fares
to intermediate stations. Consult
ticket agents.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY.

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

Catapulted from the motorcycle which
he was riding when he collided head-on
with an automobile which was standing
still, Howard W. Bell, aged 30, was killed.

Stephen Jausser, 8 years old, of South
Bethlehem, received injuries that result-
ed in his death when, while playing ball
in the street, he ran under a horse's hoofs,
and a kick landed on the lad's jaw, shat-
tering the bone.

John Hewanoff, aged 36, and his wife,
aged 34, were burned to death when an
oil can exploded in their home near Fred-
ericktown, while Mrs. Hewanoff was
building a fire with the aid of oil in the
kitchen stove.

Marriages.

Miss Mary Viall, of Akron, Ohio, and
Paul R. Rupp, of McKeesport, son of Mr.
and Mrs. H. A. Rupp, of Gettysburg,
were married in Akron on Monday after-
noon at 2 o'clock, at the home of the
bride's sister, by the Rev. George Davis.
Mr. Rupp, for the past five years has been
employed as shipping clerk with the Car-
negie Tube Works, Pittsburgh.

It has just been learned that Miss Mary
E. Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
William Hoffman, and Roy D. Stauffer,
son of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Stauffer,
all of Hanover, were married at Berryville,
Va., on January 3, 1915.

Andrew Kemmerer and Mrs. Margaret
Gallagher, both of York, were married in
the church of the Immaculate Conception,
at 8 o'clock on Friday evening, by the
Rev. Fr. Mark Stock. This we are in-
formed, is Mr. Kemmerer's fourth wife;
Mrs. Kemmerer is the widow of Michael
Gallagher, a former resident of this vicin-
ity, but who met with a fatal accident in
a clay quarry, at York, several years ago.
She is a daughter of Mrs. Lewis Long, of
Mt. Pleasant township. The couple were
attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Sanders,
of W. High street, the latter being a sister
of the bride.

Mrs. Stella Spriggs and J. P. Harrigan,
both of Gettysburg, were married by Rev.
J. J. Turner, Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Roy C. Herman and Miss Mary E. Han-
key, both of Gettysburg, were united in
marriage at the Lutheran parsonage, in
New Chester, at 5 o'clock on Sunday
morning by the Rev. W. D. Nicoll.

Clayton Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ja-
cob Myers, of Brunshtown, and Miss Rosie
Laughman, of McSherrytown, were mar-
ried by the Rev. C. W. Baker, at the Lu-
theran parsonage on Lincoln Way, East,
at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening. The
young couple will go to housekeeping in
McSherrytown.

Train Hit Automobile.

Wm. R. Bange, wife and four children,
of Hanover, were victims of an accident
while on an auto ride on Saturday evening
about 7 o'clock the car having been struck
by a passenger train at the W. M. cross-
ing beyond Nashville. Mr. Bange and
family had gone on a pleasure trip in a 5-
passenger Dodge car which he purchased
two weeks ago. Mr. Bange's car stalled
on the track just as the train was ap-
proaching the crossing, and in a desperate
effort to save his wife and two children,
who remained in the car, Mr. Bange went
to the rear and tried to push the machine
over the track. This he was unable to do
and the engine struck the car on the side,
throwing it over on the road. Mr. Bange
was caught also and hurled about 12 feet.
Mrs. Bange and the two children were
thrown out, the two older children having
previously gotten out of the car with the
father. The youngest child, about 2 years
old, was being held on her lap by the
mother. Mr. Bange was seriously injured,
his right leg having been broken above
the ankle, his back painfully wrenched,
while he suffered a slight fracture of the
skull. Mrs. Bange's back was also in-
jured and several bones of one of her feet
were broken. The youngest child escap-
ed with an abrasion of the nose. Mr. Bange
was taken to the York hospital on the
train, which stopped as soon as the
collision occurred. While his injuries are
of a serious nature, he will recover.

Just as he was descending the short
grade and had the full track in view he
saw the train approaching. He tried to
change gears to put on more speed, but
instead threw on both the clutch and the
foot brake, stalling the engine. The rear
end of the machine was a total wreck. The
rear left wheel was broken to bits, while
the top and side of the car were crushed.

Disastrous Fire.

The most disastrous fire which has hap-
pened in the Blue Ridge resort section
since the destruction of the Blue Mountain
House, several years ago, occurred between
midnight and 2 o'clock on Thursday morn-
ing, when the Vance Hotel and the High-
field postoffice were burned to the ground,
the Western Maryland station badly dam-
aged, several stables partly burned, and
other properties endangered. The hotel
was a large three-story frame structure sit-
uated directly opposite the station and im-
mediately on the other side of the tracks.
The fire was burning on the roof when first
discovered and is thought to have been
caused, either by an overheated chimney
or by sparks from an engine. A stiff wind
soon fanned the slight flame into a big
blaze and, when seen, it was realized that
the building was doomed. The postoffice
was located in the same building, but Dr.
Beck, the postmaster, and his assistant,
saved most of the supplies. Some records
were burned.

Personal.

Dr. George Stock, of Danville, was the
guest of his brother, the Rev. Fr. Mark
Stock, at the rectory, on Carlisle street.

Latimore Altland, of Baltimore, spent
Sunday and Monday at the home of his
sister, Mrs. W. A. Feiser and family, Lin-
coln Way, East.

Miss Mary Smith, sister Mrs. E. W.
Moller and daughter Junia, of Washington
Heights, are spending the week at the
home of their mother, Mrs. F. S. Smith,
Hanover street.

Mrs. Guy Miller and Mrs. J. C. Birely
were the delegates from St. Paul's Reform-
ed church, to the S. S. convention at East
Berlin, on Saturday. The Rev. W. E.
Garrett and S. F. Keeny also were present
at the sessions.

Mrs. Elsie Bream, of Midway, visited
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Lough,
West High street, last week.

Henry Rabenstein and family, of Hano-
ver; Lewis Lookenbill and family, of Park-
ville; and Levi Lookenbill, of York, spent
Sunday at the home of Harry Lookenbill
and family, Lincoln Way, West.

L. M. Keller and W. H. Redeye, of Get-
tysburg College, were over Sunday visi-
tors at the home of their fellow-student,
Edgar I. Diller, Lincoln Way, East.

D. F. Lybarger and B. H. Deardorff, of
Gettysburg College, were the guests, of
Ralph Baker, a student in the same insti-
tution, at the Lutheran parsonage, over
Sunday.

The Rev. W. D. Nicoll, of New Chester,
is attending the Lutheran conference at
Aspers, this week.

Charles Baugher is the delegate from the
First Lutheran church, attending confer-
ence at Aspers, this week. E. C. Living-
ston, father and mother, and the Rev. and
Mrs. C. W. Baker, spent Tuesday at the
same place.

C. S. Rebert and wife, and the latter's
sons, Lester and Edgar Jacobs, of Hano-
ver, spent Sunday with J. R. Hartman
and family, at the Hamilton Roller Mills.
Miss Helen Snyder, spent a few days
with Miss Dorothy Miller, at the National
Park Seminary, Forest Glen, Md.

Wilbur N. Myers, of Baltimore, visited
his sister, Miss Anna Myers, of Lincoln
Way, West.

I. A. Wilt and wife, of Lincoln Way,
West, visited friends at York on Sunday.
Mrs. J. W. Eby, Mrs. Wm. Lenhart, and
Miss Jessie Lenhart, were the guests of
Mrs. N. Lings and family, of near town,
on Sunday.

H. D. Becker and wife, of Hanover,
spent Sunday at the home of her parents
Mr. and Mrs. J. McC. Gilbert, Center
Square.

S. F. Keeny and wife, Peters street,
visited friends at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Ephraim Thomas, of Table Rock,
is spending several weeks with her daugh-
ter, Mrs. F. G. Hemler, and family at Hot-
el Centennial, Mt. Rock.

Dr. Robt. D. Swab, of Hampton, is
spending the week in Philadelphia. Dr.
T. C. Miller, of Abbottstown, is taking
care of Dr. Swab's patients during his ab-
sence.

Results of the Spring Primary

Complete unofficial returns of Tuesday's
primaries show that George D. Sheely, of
Oxford township, won the republican nom-
ination for state legislature from Samuel
Bream by a margin of 54 votes. D. Cal-
vin Rudisill was re-nominated over W.
Ammon Staley by a substantial majority.

Andrew Brodbeck carried both Adams
and York counties over S. Forry Laucks
for the Democratic congressional nomina-
tion. Samuel McCall, the Republican
candidate had no opposition.

Daniel F. Lafean got a fine endorsement
from his Adams county friends who gave
him 321 more votes than any other candi-
date for congressman-at-large.

Republican organization forces won both
delegates and alternates in Adams and
York counties as the following figures
show, the first being the Adams county
totals, the second York, and the third the
grand total:

	Delegates.		
Baker	786	4217	5003
Glessner	314	2371	2685
Hollinger	805	2544	3349
	Alternates.		
Brown	717	3037	3754
Lamotte	295	2337	2632
Miller	846	2501	3347

Succumbs To Negro's Shots.

The fight for life made by Charles E.
Sweeney, 30 years old, a former Gettys-
burg newspaperman, who was shot last
Sunday morning on the street in Louis-
ville, Ky., came to an end when he ex-
pired at 5 o'clock on Thursday morning.
An operation performed by the surgeons
as a last hope of saving him only revealed
the hopelessness of his case, the three bul-
lets fired by the negro assailant having hit
vital spots. Miss Edna Sweeney, a sister
of the unfortunate man, was at his bedside
when death occurred. He was a son of
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sweeney, 652 Chest-
nut street, York. His sister and parents
are his only survivors.

Reformed Classis.

Rev. Irwin S. Ditzler, of East Berlin,
was elected president of Gettysburg Class-
is during the business session of the organ-
ization which convened for its thirty-fourth
annual meeting in Lischy's Reformed
church, at Spring Grove, on Tuesday eve-
ning.

The following other officers were elected
for the ensuing year: Vice President, A.
J. Hershey, Esq., of Spring Grove; Stated
Clerk, Rev. Dr. T. J. Barkley, of Gettys-
burg; Reading Clerk, Rev. George W.
Welsh, of Spring Grove.

Three young men who have just com-
pleted their seminary courses have applied
to the classis for ministerial licenses. They
are the Rev. Mr. Carbaugh and the Rev.
Mr. King, graduates from the Lancaster
Theological Seminary, and the Rev. E.
Bruce Jacobs, who received his diploma at
the Central Theological Seminary of the
Reformed church, at Dayton, O., several
weeks ago.

Edwin R. Danner, of Spring Grove, and
John Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D.
Myers, of Hamilton township, were re-
commended and received as students for
the ministry.

Rev. T. C. Hesson, of Arendtsville; El-
der H. T. Weaver, of Gettysburg; Elder
Elmer Buckley, of Littlestown, and Rev.
A. S. Dechant, of Hanover, were elected
regular delegates to the general synod of
the Reformed church, convenes in May,
1917, at Dayton, O. The alternate dele-
gates are: Rev. J. N. Faust, of Spring
Grove; Rev. Irwin S. Ditzler, of East Ber-
lin; Elders A. R. Brodbeck and S. E. Walt-
man, of Hanover. Rev. M. J. Roth, of
Hanover, was elected to the board of trust-
ees of classis for a period of five years, and
W. E. Garrett, of New Oxford, was chosen
a member of the committee on sustentation
of classis. Elder Harvey Swartz was
reappointed conference superintendent of
teacher training, and was re-elected as rep-
resentative to the general synod board of
ministerial relief.

Council Proceedings.

May 23, 1916.—Adjourned meeting to
attend to unfinished business left over
from 17th. Burgess Hummer and all the
members present. President Livingston
in the chair.

Unfinished business:—Oiling or surface
treating part of Lincoln Way and part of
Hanover street.

License ordinance and Light ordinance,
and ordering material for pump at pump-
ing station and surrounding.

A petition protesting and objecting to
oiling Lincoln Way and part of Hanover
street, leaving a certain amount to be paid
by the Borough, was presented and read.
On motion tabled.

On motion that the president order the
work of having "Tarvia B." put on part
of Lincoln Way and Hanover Street the
vote stood Keeny, Kepner, Taughin-
baugh and Livingston for and Wagner,
Little and Hoffman against.

Bedler's ordinance read, and after some
changes made, on motion adopted, and on
motion ordinance to be published immedi-
ately.

On motion W. M. R. R. is given per-
mission to raise tracks across Lincoln Way.
Light question discussed.—On motion
members to go to Gettysburg to consult
Borough Attorney.

Letters from the Goulds Mfg. Co. man
read. On motion material for repairs to
pump be ordered, and Mr. Davidson be
employed to do repairing.

Letter from Mr. Stokes relative to drain
read. Secretary to answer.

On motion Secretary was instructed to
order 4 lbs. Tarvia K. P. Adjourned.

T. E. B.

Mrs. Baum, wife of Jacob Baum, was
seized with a third attack of paralysis
at her home in York, while at the supper ta-
ble at 5:30 o'clock on Sunday evening. At
latest reports she was somewhat improved
yet in a very serious condition. Mrs.
Baum is the mother of Mrs. D. G. M.
Wallick, the well known Bell Telephone
man, now of Gettysburg. The Baum fam-
ily were former residents of Abbottstown,
where he conducted a tin and stove estab-
lishment, some years ago.

The State Department of Agriculture
has received several inquiries, recently,
from farmers in the eastern counties about
a worm upon the clover. The specimens
submitted with these letters show that the
damage is being done by the larvae of the
clover leaf weevil. As yet there is no suc-
cessful method of controlling this pest.

Miss Mary Wagner, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Daniel Wagner, of Carlisle street,
received her diploma as a graduate nurse
from the York hospital, on Tuesday. Her
parents and grandfather, Amos Lough, at-
tended the commencement exercises.

St. Francis Xavier Beneficial Associa-
tion, of Gettysburg, will : n their annual
\$1 excursion to Baltimore on June 1st,
Ascension Day. See Ad.

Edward Dittenhafer is painting the
property of Mrs. Emma Gable, on Carlisle
street.

Memorial Day.

Following is the program of exercises in
New Oxford on Memorial Day, May 30.

Order of Parade:

Parade will form on Centre Square at
4:30 o'clock, p. m.

First Division.

Chief Marshall—C. S. Sponseller.
Orator and New Oxford Town Council.
P. O. S. of A. Band of Hanover.
Grand Army and Veterans.
School Children.

Second Division.

Marshall.
P. O. S. of A., of Hanover.
New Oxford Tribe, I. O. R. M.
W. C. No. 22, P. O. S. of A.

Third Division.

Marshall.
S. of V. Drum Corps.
Theo. Pfeiffer Camp 60, S. of V.

Following will be the order of exercises
at New Oxford Cemetery:

Prayer—The Rev. C. W. Baker.
Children Strewn Flowers.
Oration—The Rev. Walter E. Garrett.
Dirge by Band.
Singing—"America."
Firing Salute—Sons of Veterans.
Taps
Benediction—The Rev. C. W. Baker.

Theo. Pfeiffer Camp 60, S. of V., in the
early part of Memorial Day, will visit the
cemetaries at Hampton, New Chester,
Pines, Salem, Bonneauville and St. Luke's,
where they will decorate the graves of de-
parted heroes. They will also take part
in the exercises at Gettysburg in the after-
noon.

The Camp will also attend a Requiem
High Mass, in honor of the departed com-
rades, to be celebrated in the Paradise
church, near the Rectory, on Sunday
next, at 9 o'clock, with the Rev. Fr. Kil-
lian as celebrant. They will at the same
time decorate the graves in the cemetery
there.

Lester Stauffer son of Mr. and Mrs.
Harry Stauffer, of Gettysburg, found a
box containing two hats and a cap, the
property of U. S. Senator Penrose who
visited Gettysburg on Sunday. The box
fell from the Penrose machine while going
out the Harrisburg road. The hats will
be forwarded to him.

Among the 55 young ladies who gradu-
ated from the Johns Hopkins Training
School for Nurses, Baltimore, at the an-
nual commencement on Wednesday, were
Miss Emma Sprenkle and Miss Reba
Wentz, both of Hanover.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

The German bombardment of
French positions west of the Meuse
has increased in violence. Heavy gun
fire has also been renewed in the
Woivre region and a new drive may
be developing in that sector of the
Verdun operations.

A German battleship fleet is report-
ed to be on the way to Riga, possibly
to co-operate with the land forces in
a new offensive against that Russian
front.

Early forwarding of a new and vigor-
ously phrased protest against allied
interference with American mails is
indicated in congress.

Peace discussion continues in Ger-
many, unchecked by the government
Hope for an armistice before the year
ends is expected.

Russian forces continue their ad-
vance toward the Bagdad railway, the
Turks retreating before them.

WEDNESDAY.

Although heavy cannonading is be-
ing kept up along the Verdun front
there has been little infantry activity
according to the afternoon Paris bul-
letin. The failure of a German hand
grenade attack near Dead Man's Hill
and west of the Meuse, is announced.
French aeroplanes have raided a num-
ber of German positions, including
Metz.

The president has replied to the re-
cent communication of the pope. It
is stated that in the exchange of mis-
sives peace was only alluded to.

London reports an engagement of
German and British destroyers off the
Belgian coast, which ended in the re-
tirement of the German craft.

THURSDAY.

Germany has transmitted to its con-
suls in the United States instructions
to warn all Germans in this country
strictly to obey the laws of the states
in which they happen to be. The aim
of this injunction, it is explained, is
to prevent plotting and violations of
American neutrality in Germany's be-
half.

Vienna announces progress in the
drive which has pushed the Italian
forces on the Trentino to the border in
some cases.

Paris reports the capture of a Ger-

man fortified position on the dominat-
ing Hill 304, northwest of Verdun, also
an enemy trench near Hill 287, in the
same sectors. Aviators of both sides
are operating on a grand scale on this
front. Eighty more shells were drop-
ped on the Metz railway station, while
German airmen bombed Belfort.

FRIDAY.

Although Italy asserts the Austrian
offensive has been largely checked
Vienna claims further gains south of
Rovereto, their forces having even
crossed the frontier and capturing
Costabella. Italian prisoners so far
exceed 7000.

President Wilson has instructed Am-
bassador Page, in London, to ask for
a reprieve in the execution of sentence
upon Jeremiah C. Lynch, the Ameri-
can, convicted of participation in the
Dublin revolt, pending investigation
by the United States government. A
report from London says Lynch may
escape the death penalty. Another
report says the sentence has not been
officially approved.

There has been severe fighting on
the Verdun front, where the Germans
have thrown fresh troops into the con-
flict. Two new divisions attacked the
French lines west of the Meuse be-
tween the Avocourt wood and Hill 304
and succeeded in obtaining a footing
in a small post near Hill 287, east of
the wood. Elsewhere, according to
Paris, the attacks were repulsed.

SATURDAY.

Three German seaplanes raided the
east English coast Friday night, killing
a soldier and injuring two civilians
one a woman. One of the seaplanes
was brought down off the Belgian
coast by British airmen. In a Ger-
man air raid on Dunkirk, France, a
woman was killed and twenty-seven
other persons wounded. An air attack
on Bergues, near Dunkirk, caused five
deaths and injuries to eleven persons.

The Germans, for the first time in
months, have made a drive against
the British front, on the Yser, in Bel-
gium. They were driven back, the
Paris war office says. The Germans
also attacked in the Champagne with
asphyxiating gas, but were also re-
pulsed there.

The Austrian offensive, which has
penetrated Italian territory, contin-
ues, but the Italians claim their ad-
vance on Rovereto has not been halt-
ed. They estimate the offensive has
already cost the Austrians 35,000 men.

SUNDAY.

Repeating the desperate assaults
that characterized the fighting along
the Verdun front shortly after the
drive on the fortress began, the Ger-
mans once again have advanced their
lines, especially on Dead Man's Hill.
At that strategic position the German
losses have been extremely heavy, but
they launched another drive against
the French positions and now the Ger-
mans are in possession of a first-line
trench on Dead Man's Hill, as well as
ground on the slopes west of the hill.
In addition 1300 prisoners, sixteen ma-
chine guns and eight cannon were
captured.

A report from London says a force
of Russian cavalry has joined the
British army on the Tigris in Mesop-
otamia.

Turkish aviators raided Cairo, Egypt,
causing the death of two persons and
the injuring of many others.

AUSTRIA EXTENDS PLUNGE

Sweep Lavarone Plateau Clear of
Italians.

The Italians have been driven from
their entire position on Lavarone
plateau the Austrian war office an-
nouncement says. It is stated that
the Italian defeat is steadily becom-
ing more serious.

The Austrian lines have been push-
ed forward rapidly, several additional
positions of strategic importance hav-
ing been captured. The number of
Italians taken prisoner has been in-
creased to 23,833.

The official statement follows:
"The Italian defeat on the southern
Tyrol front is becoming more serious.
An attack of the Graz corps on Lavar-
one plateau was attended with com-
plete success. The enemy was driven
from its entire position. Our troops
captured Fima, Mandriolo and the
height immediately west of the fron-
tier from the summit as far as the
Astach valley.

"The troops of Crown Prince Charles
Francis Joseph reached the Monte
Tormino-Monte Majo line.

"Since the beginning of the offen-
sive 23,833 Italians, among whom are
482 officers, have been captured by
us. The number of cannon taken has
been increased to 172."

An earlier official statement from
Berlin said Austria-Hungarian troops
have carried the peak of Armentard
ridge, the scene of some of the heav-
iest fighting in the recently inaugu-
rated offensive along the southern Tyrol
front.

Pig Ate Sixty Others' Tails.
Findlay, O.—Anson James, a Dela-
ware county farmer, went into his hog
yard and found sixty of his sixty-one
pigs minus tails. He watched the drove
for awhile and saw the sixty-first pig
trying to eat his own tail.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916.

NO. 7

Summer Underwear

all the leading makes,
B. V. D.,
Porosknit,
Otis,
Lastlong,
Union Suits or
Two-piece Garments,
25c to \$1.00.

For Correct Men's Wear

GO TO
GREENEBAUM'S,
"On The Square,"
HANOVER, PENN'A.

Wanted!

at Once
5000 lbs.
Pure White
L-A-R-D.

...WILL PAY...

12c. lb.

...IN TRADE...

J. F. Rickrode,
Centre Square, New Oxford.

Straw Hats AND PANAMAS

in the season's latest
styles are ready for your
inspection.
Stop in to-day!

GET TO KNOW

PAUL E. SELL,
The Standard Store of Hanover
34 Broadway.
HANOVER, PA.

The ITEM Office for neat Job Printing

\$1.25

Round Trip Every Sunday Excursions to Baltimore.

On Regular Trains in both directions
Leaves New Oxford 5:00 A. M.
Returning leave Baltimore 9:00 p. m.
Corresponding low round trip fares
to intermediate stations. Consult
ticket agents.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY.

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

Marriages.

Miss Mary Viall, of Akron, Ohio, and Paul R. Rupp, of McKeesport, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rupp, of Gettysburg, were married in Akron on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the home of the bride's sister, by the Rev. George Davis. Mr. Rupp, for the past five years has been employed as shipping clerk with the Carnegie Tube Works, Pittsburgh.

It has just been learned that Miss Mary E. Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoffman, and Roy D. Stauffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Stauffer, all of Hanover, were married at Berryville, Va., on January 3, 1915.

Andrew Kemmerer and Mrs. Margaret Gallagher, both of York, were married in the church of the Immaculate Conception, at 8 o'clock on Friday evening, by the Rev. Fr. Mark Stock. This we are informed, is Mr. Kemmerer's fourth wife; Mrs. Kemmerer is the widow of Michael Gallagher, a former resident of this vicinity, but who met with a fatal accident in a clay quarry, at York, several years ago. She is a daughter of Mrs. Lewis Long, of Mt. Pleasant township. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Sanders, of W. High street, the latter being a sister of the bride.

Mrs. Stella Spriggs and J. P. Harrigan, both of Gettysburg, were married by Rev. J. J. Turner, Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Roy C. Herman and Miss Mary E. Hankey, both of Gettysburg, were united in marriage at the Lutheran parsonage, in New Chester, at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning by the Rev. W. D. Nicoll.

Clayton Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Myers, of Brunsdown, and Miss Rosie Laughman, of McSherrystown, were married by the Rev. C. W. Baker, at the Lutheran parsonage on Lincoln Way, East, at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening. The young couple will go to housekeeping in McSherrystown.

Train Hit Automobile.

Wm. R. Bange, wife and four children, of Hanover, were victims of an accident while on an auto ride on Saturday evening about 7 o'clock the car having been struck by a passenger train at the W. M. crossing beyond Nashville. Mr. Bange and family had gone on a pleasure trip in a 5-passenger Dodge car which he purchased two weeks ago. Mr. Bange's car stalled on the track just as the train was approaching the crossing, and in a desperate effort to save his wife and two children, who remained in the car, Mr. Bange went to the rear and tried to push the machine over the track. This he was unable to do and the engine struck the car on the side, throwing it over on the road. Mr. Bange was caught also and hurled about 12 feet. Mrs. Bange and the two children were thrown out, the two older children having previously gotten out of the car with the father. The youngest child, about 2 years old, was being held on her lap by the mother. Mr. Bange was seriously injured, his right leg having been broken above the ankle, his back painfully wrenched, while he suffered a slight fracture of the skull. Mrs. Bange's back was also injured and several bones of one of her feet were broken. The youngest child escaped with an abrasion of the nose. Mr. Bange was taken to the York hospital on the train, which stopped as soon as the collision occurred. While his injuries are of a serious nature, he will recover.

Just as he was descending the short grade and had the full track in view he saw the train approaching. He tried to change gears to put on more speed, but instead threw on both the clutch and the foot brake, stalling the engine. The rear end of the machine was a total wreck. The rear left wheel was broken to bits, while the top and side of the car were crushed.

Disastrous Fire.

The most disastrous fire which has happened in the Blue Ridge resort section since the destruction of the Blue Mountain House, several years ago, occurred between midnight and 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, when the Vance Hotel and the Highfield postoffice were burned to the ground, the Western Maryland station badly damaged, several stables partly burned, and other properties endangered. The hotel was a large three-story frame structure situated directly opposite the station and immediately on the other side of the tracks. The fire was burning on the roof when first discovered and is thought to have been caused, either by an overheated chimney or by sparks from an engine. A stiff wind soon fanned the slight flame into a big blaze and, when seen, it was realized that the building was doomed. The postoffice was located in the same building, but Dr. Beck, the postmaster, and his assistant, saved most of the supplies. Some records were burned.

Personal.

Dr. George Stock, of Danville, was the guest of his brother, the Rev. Fr. Mark Stock, at the rectory, on Carlisle street.

Latimore Altland, of Baltimore, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Feiser and family, Lincoln Way, East.

Miss Mary Smith, sister Mrs. E. W. Moller and daughter Junia, of Washington Heights, are spending the week at the home of their mother, Mrs. F. S. Smith, Hanover street.

Mrs. Guy Miller and Mrs. J. C. Birely were the delegates from St. Paul's Reformed church, to the S. S. convention at East Berlin, on Saturday. The Rev. W. E. Garrett and S. F. Keeney also were present at the sessions.

Mrs. Elsie Bream, of Midway, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Lough, West High street, last week.

Henry Rabenstein and family, of Hanover; Lewis Lookenbill and family, of Parkville, and Levi Lookenbill, of York, spent Sunday at the home of Harry Lookenbill and family, Lincoln Way, West.

L. M. Keller and W. H. Reday, of Gettysburg College, were over Sunday visitors at the home of their fellow-student, Edgar I. Diller, Lincoln Way, East.

D. F. Lybarger and B. H. Deardorff, of Gettysburg College, were the guests, of Ralph Baker, a student in the same institution, at the Lutheran parsonage, over Sunday.

The Rev. W. D. Nicoll, of New Chester, is attending the Lutheran conference at Aspers, this week.

Charles Baugher is the delegate from the First Lutheran church, attending conference at Aspers, this week. E. C. Livingston, father and mother, and the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, spent Tuesday at the same place.

C. S. Rebert and wife, and the latter's sons, Lester and Edgar Jacobs, of Hanover, spent Sunday with J. R. Hartman and family, at the Hamilton Roller Mills. Miss Helen Snyder, spent a few days with Miss Dorothy Miller, at the National Park Seminary, Forest Glen, Md.

Wilbur N. Myers, of Baltimore, visited his sister, Miss Anna Myers, of Lincoln Way, West.

L. A. Wilt and wife, of Lincoln Way, West, visited friends at York on Sunday. Mrs. J. W. Eby, Mrs. Wm. Lenhart, and Miss Jessie Lenhart, were the guests of Mrs. N. Lings and family, of near town, on Sunday.

H. D. Becker and wife, of Hanover, spent Sunday at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. McC. Gilbert, Center Square.

S. F. Keeney and wife, Peters street, visited friends at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Ephraim Thomas, of Table Rock, is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. F. G. Hemler, and family at Hotel Centennial, Mt. Rock.

Dr. Robt. D. Swab, of Hampton, is spending the week in Philadelphia. Dr. T. C. Miller, of Abbotstown, is taking care of Dr. Swab's patients during his absence.

Results of the Spring Primary

Complete unofficial returns of Tuesday's primaries show that George D. Sheely, of Oxford township, won the republican nomination for state legislature from Samuel Bream by a margin of 54 votes. D. Calvin Rudisill was re-nominated over W. Ammon Staley by a substantial majority.

Andrew Brodbeck carried both Adams and York counties over S. Forry Laueks for the Democratic congressional nomination. Samuel McCall, the Republican candidate had no opposition.

Daniel F. Laffan got a fine endorsement from his Adams county friends who gave him 321 more votes than any other candidate for congressman-at-large.

Republican organization forces won both delegates and alternates in Adams and York counties as the following figures show, the first being the Adams county totals, the second York, and the third the grand total:

Delegates.			
Baker	786	4217	5003
Glessner	314	2371	2685
Hollinger	805	2544	3349
Alternates.			
Brown	717	3037	3754
Lanotte	295	2337	2632
Miller	846	2501	3347

Succumbs To Negro's Shots.

The fight for life made by Charles E. Sweeney, 30 years old, a former Gettysburg newspaperman, who was shot last Sunday morning on the street in Louisville, Ky., came to an end when he expired at 5 o'clock on Thursday morning. An operation performed by the surgeons as a last hope of saving him only revealed the hopelessness of his case, the three bullets fired by the negro assailant having hit vital spots. Miss Edna Sweeney, a sister of the unfortunate man, was at his bedside when death occurred. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sweeney, 652 Chestnut street, York. His sister and parents are his only survivors.

Reformed Classis.

Rev. Irwin S. Ditzler, of East Berlin, was elected president of Gettysburg Classis during the business session of the organization which convened for its thirty-fourth annual meeting in Lischy's Reformed church, at Spring Grove, on Tuesday evening.

The following other officers were elected for the ensuing year: Vice President, A. J. Hershey, Esq., of Spring Grove; Stated Clerk, Rev. Dr. T. J. Barkley, of Gettysburg; Reading Clerk, Rev. George W. Welsh, of Spring Grove.

Three young men who have just completed their seminary courses have applied to the classis for ministerial licenses. They are the Rev. Mr. Carbaugh and the Rev. Mr. King, graduates from the Lancaster Theological Seminary, and the Rev. E. Bruce Jacobs, who received his diploma at the Central Theological Seminary of the Reformed church, at Dayton, O., several weeks ago.

Edwin R. Danner, of Spring Grove, and John Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Myers, of Hamilton township, were recommended and received as students for the ministry.

Rev. T. C. Hesson, of Arendtsville; Elder H. T. Weaver, of Gettysburg; Elder Elmer Buckley, of Littlestown, and Rev. A. S. Dechant, of Hanover, were elected regular delegates to the general synod of the Reformed church, convenes in May, 1917, at Dayton, O. The alternate delegates are: Rev. J. N. Faust, of Spring Grove; Rev. Irwin S. Ditzler, of East Berlin; Elders A. R. Brodbeck and S. E. Waltman, of Hanover. Rev. M. J. Roth, of Hanover, was elected to the board of trustees of classis for a period of five years, and W. E. Garrett, of New Oxford, was chosen a member of the committee on sustentation of classis. Elder Harvey Swartz was reappointed conference superintendent of teacher training, and was re-elected as representative to the general synod board of ministerial relief.

Council Proceedings.

May 23, 1916.—Adjourned meeting to attend to unfinished business left over from 17th. Burgess Hummer and all the members present. President Livingston in the chair.

Unfinished business:—Oiling or surface treating part of Lincoln Way and part of Hanover street.

License ordinance and Light ordinance, and ordering material for pump at pumping station and surrounding.

A petition protesting and objecting to oiling Lincoln Way and part of Hanover street, leaving a certain amount to be paid by the Borough, was presented and read. On motion tabled.

On motion that the president order the work of having "Tarvia B." put on part of Lincoln Way and Hanover Street the vote stood Keeney, Kepner, Taughinbaugh and Livingston for and Wagner, Little and Hoffman against.

Bedler's ordinance read, and after some changes made, on motion adopted, and on motion ordinance to be published immediately.

On motion W. M. R. R. is given permission to raise tracks across Lincoln Way. Light question discussed.—On motion members to go to Gettysburg to consult Borough Attorney.

Letters from the Goulds Mfg. Co. man read. On motion material for repairs to pump be ordered, and Mr. Davidson be employed to do repairing.

Letter from Mr. Stokes relative to drain read. Secretary to answer.

On motion Secretary was instructed to order 4 bbls. Tarvia K. P. Adjourned.

T. E. B.

Mrs. Baum, wife of Jacob Baum, was seized with a third attack of paralysis at her home in York, while at the supper table at 5:30 o'clock on Sunday evening. At latest reports she was somewhat improved yet in a very serious condition. Mrs. Baum is the mother of Mrs. D. G. M. Wallick, the well known Bell Telephone man, now of Gettysburg. The Baum family were former residents of Abbotstown, where he conducted a tin and stove establishment, some years ago.

The State Department of Agriculture has received several inquiries, recently, from farmers in the eastern counties about a worm upon the clover. The specimens submitted with these letters show that the damage is being done by the larvae of the clover leaf weevil. As yet there is no successful method of controlling this pest.

Miss Mary Wagner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wagner, of Carlisle street, received her diploma as a graduate nurse from the York hospital, on Tuesday. Her parents and grandfather, Amos Lough, attended the commencement exercises.

St. Francis Xavier Beneficial Association, of Gettysburg, will run their annual \$1 excursion to Baltimore on June 1st, Ascension Day. See Ad.

Edward Dittenhafer is painting the property of Mrs. Emma Gable, on Carlisle street.

Memorial Day.

Following is the program of exercises in New Oxford on Memorial Day, May 30.

Order of Parade:

Parade will form on Centre Square at 4:30 o'clock, p. m.

First Division.

Chief Marshal—C. S. Sponseller.
Orator and New Oxford Town Council.
P. O. S. of A. Band of Hanover.
Grand Army and Veterans.
School Children.

Second Division.

Marshal.
P. O. S. of A., of Hanover.
New Oxford Tribe, I. O. R. M.
W. C. No. 22, P. O. S. of A.

Third Division.

Marshal.
S. of V. Drum Corps.
Theo. Pfeiffer Camp 60, S. of V.

Following will be the order of exercises at New Oxford Cemetery:

Prayer—The Rev. C. W. Baker.
Children Strewing Flowers.
Oration—The Rev. Walter E. Garrett.
Dirge by Band.
Singing—"America."
Firing Salute—Sons of Veterans.

Taps.
Benediction—The Rev. C. W. Baker.

Theo. Pfeiffer Camp 60, S. of V., in the early part of Memorial Day, will visit the cemeteries at Hampton, New Chester, Pines, Salem, Bonneauville and St. Luke's, where they will decorate the graves of departed heroes. They will also take part in the exercises at Gettysburg in the afternoon.

The Camp will also attend a Requiem High Mass, in honor of the departed comrades, to be celebrated in the Paradise church, near the Rectory, on Sunday next, at 9 o'clock, with the Rev. Fr. Killian as celebrant. They will at the same time decorate the graves in the cemetery there.

Lester Stauffer son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stauffer, of Gettysburg, found a box containing two hats and a cap, the property of U. S. Senator Penrose who visited Gettysburg on Sunday. The box fell from the Penrose machine while going out the Harrisburg road. The hats will be forwarded to him.

Among the 55 young ladies who graduated from the Johns Hopkins Training School for Nurses, Baltimore, at the annual commencement on Wednesday, were Miss Emma Sprengle and Miss Reba Wentz, both of Hanover.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

The German bombardment of French positions west of the Meuse has increased in violence. Heavy gunfire has also been renewed in the Woëvre region and a new drive may be developing in that sector of the Verdun operations.

A German battleship fleet is reported to be on the way to Riga, possibly to co-operate with the land forces in a new offensive against that Russian front.

Early forwarding of a new and vigorously phrased protest against allied interference with American mails is indicated in congress.

Peace discussion continues in Germany, unchecked by the government. Hope for an armistice before the year ends is expected.

Russian forces continue their advance toward the Bagdad railway, the Turks retreating before them.

WEDNESDAY.

Although heavy cannonading is being kept up along the Verdun front there has been little infantry activity according to the afternoon Paris bulletin. The failure of a German hand grenade attack near Dead Man's Hill and west of the Meuse, is announced. French aeroplanes have raided a number of German positions, including Metz.

The president has replied to the recent communication of the pope. It is stated that in the exchange of missives peace was only alluded to.

London reports an engagement of German and British destroyers off the Belgian coast, which ended in the retirement of the German craft.

THURSDAY.

Germany has transmitted to its consuls in the United States instructions to warn all Germans in this country strictly to obey the laws of the state in which they happen to be. The aim of this injunction, it is explained, is to prevent plotting and violations of American neutrality in Germany's behalf.

Vienna announces progress in the drive which has pushed the Italian forces on the Trentino to the border in some cases.

Paris reports the capture of a Ger-

man fortified position on the dominant Hill 304, northwest of Verdun, also an enemy trench near Hill 287, in the same sectors. Aviators of both sides are operating on a grand scale on this front. Eighty more shells were dropped on the Metz railway station, while German airmen bombed Belfort.

FRIDAY.

Although Italy asserts the Austrian offensive has been largely checked Vienna claims further gains south of Rovereto, their forces having even crossed the frontier and capturing Costabella. Italian prisoners so far exceed 7000.

President Wilson has instructed Ambassador Page, in London, to ask for a reprieve in the execution of sentence upon Jeremiah C. Lynch, the American, convicted of participation in the Dublin revolt, pending investigation by the United States government. A report from London says Lynch may escape the death penalty. Another report says the sentence has not been officially approved.

There has been severe fighting on the Verdun front, where the Germans have thrown fresh troops into the conflict. Two new divisions attacked the French lines west of the Meuse between the Avocourt wood and Hill 304 and succeeded in obtaining a footing in a small post near Hill 287, east of the wood. Elsewhere, according to Paris, the attacks were repulsed.

SATURDAY.

Three German seaplanes raided the east English coast Friday night, killing a soldier and injuring two civilians, one a woman. One of the seaplanes was brought down off the Belgian coast by British airmen. In a German air raid on Dunkirk, France, a woman was killed and twenty-seven other persons wounded. An air attack on Bergues, near Dunkirk, caused five deaths and injuries to eleven persons. The Germans, for the first time in months, have made a drive against the British front, on the Yser, in Belgium. They were driven back, the Paris war office says. The Germans also attacked in the Champagne with asphyxiating gas, but were also repulsed there.

The Austrian offensive, which has penetrated Italian territory, continues, but the Italians claim their advance on Rovereto has not been halted. They estimate the offensive has already cost the Austrians 35,000 men.

SUNDAY.

Repealing the desperate assaults that characterized the fighting along the Verdun front shortly after the drive on the fortress began, the Germans once again have advanced their lines, especially on Dead Man's Hill. At that strategic position the German losses have been extremely heavy, but they launched another drive against the French positions and now the Teutons are in possession of a first-line trench on Dead Man's Hill, as well as ground on the slopes west of the hill. In addition 1300 prisoners, sixteen machine guns and eight cannon were captured.

A report from London says a force of Russian cavalry has joined the British army on the Tigris in Mesopotamia. Turkish aviators raided Cairo, Egypt, causing the death of two persons and the injuring of many others.

AUSTRIA EXTENDS PLUNGE

Sweep Lavarone Plateau Clear of Italians.

The Italians have been driven from their entire position on Lavarone plateau the Austrian war office announcement says. It is stated that the Italian defeat is steadily becoming more serious.

The Austrian lines have been pushed forward rapidly, several additional positions of strategic importance having been captured. The number of Italians taken prisoner has been increased to 23,883.

The official statement follows: "The Italian defeat on the southern Tyrol front is becoming more serious. An attack of the Graz corps on Lavarone plateau was attended with complete success. The enemy was driven from its entire position. Our troops captured Fima, Mandriolo and the height immediately west of the frontier from the summit as far as the Astach valley.

"The troops of Crown Prince Charles Francis Joseph reached the Monte Tormino-Monte Majo line.

"Since the beginning of the offensive 23,883 Italians, among whom are 482 officers, have been captured by us. The number of cannon taken has been increased to 172."

An earlier official statement from Berlin said Austro-Hungarian troops have carried the peak of Armentard ridge, the scene of some of the heaviest fighting in the recently inaugurated offensive along the southern Tyrol front.

Pig Ate Sixty Others' Tails.

Findlay, O.—Anson James, a Delaware county farmer, went into his hog yard and found sixty of his sixty-one pigs minus tails. He watched the drove for awhile and saw the sixty-first pig trying to eat his own tail.

The Snob Party

By
J. F. HARTIGAN

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Well, why don't you make your friends acquainted, then?" asked Mrs. Plunkett.

"My dear mother-in-law, I assure you I should be perfectly willing," answered John Stevens. "But you see my wife won't let me. People in our position have to have a double existence."

"Nonsense, John," interposed Lydia Stevens pettishly. "In New York one does as New York does, that's all. The idea of introducing Millie Gray to the Lentfields!"

"But why can't it be done?" asked her mother. "Aren't folks just as neighborly in New York as at home?"

"Well, say! That's a good one!" exclaimed John. "You don't understand, mother-in-law. Now it's this way. Millie and her folks are old friends, and when we first came to New York we were thick enough to get together. But when I made some money and got acquainted with another set of people, my dear lady, who wouldn't even condescend to look once at Millie because she's a stenographer. Well, Bertram Lentfield comes into a million at twenty-five, apart from what his father will leave him."

"Well," said the old lady, "all I can say is, folks are folks, wherever you find 'em. And it's my belief that Bertram and Millie would be thick to death with each other."

"But Bertram's always in love anyway," snapped her daughter.

"By George, yes!" shouted John. "Just now he's worshipping his mother's life out for fear she's got entangled with a fast woman. She came to me in tears about it. You see, she doesn't know we have common friends like the Grays, and she thinks we're in her set."

"So we are, John," said his wife unhappily.

"Well, anyway, she came into my law office—I suppose I can repeat what's common gossip. It appears that Bertram has to consult another law firm a good deal, and while he was there he had their stenographer do some work for him. Took her out to

Lydia. I'm not going to live like a man with a past any longer. I'm going to let the Grays meet the Lentfields, and then let the heavens fall."

Lydia looked round their expensive apartment, and the memories came flooding fast. She thought of their struggle in New York ten years before, of how they had resolved to succeed, of her husband's position, given him through business association with Mr. Lentfield, for whom he now ran a branch of the firm uptown, which, with his own business, brought them in twenty-five thousand a year. And then, perhaps because she was a real sport at heart, she suddenly capitulated.

"John," she said, "I'll do it."

"What, Lydia?"

"I'll give a snob party. We'll have the Lentfields and the Grays, and the O'Begans, the real estate people, and the Dawsons, who've just put up that million-dollar bungalow on Long Island. And we'll let them fight it out together. And do you see the end, John?"

"New friends, and wainter old friends."

"Or bankruptcy. But I'll do it, John. Trust me!"

And with the decision a vast relief came to both of them that they were to sail under true colors at last.

Millie and her mother were the first to arrive. The girl had never looked so sweet, John thought. As for Lydia, she was sure that young Bertram Lentfield would soon forget his present entanglement in her presence. Mrs. Plunkett, dressed like a dowager in stiff black silk, lent an air of refined old age to the assemblage. John, who watched his guests' every action almost as keenly as his wife, saw that the Lentfields looked about them approvingly. And with a relief of her past fears, Lydia had continued to seat the O'Begans where they could do no real harm.

It was obvious from the first that young Bertram, who had taken Millie to dinner, was engaged with her. Everyone, in fact, noticed the mutual interest of the young couple. Mrs. Lentfield, in the drawing room, opened her heart to her hosts.

"I don't know how to thank you enough," she said. "It is perfectly clear that they are fascinated with each other. And that girl is so sweet-faced. I should like nothing better than for him to take to some simple, innocent girl like that. It won't leave Mrs. Millard alone."

"Allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Gray," said Mrs. Stevens diplomatically.

And it turned out that in girlhood Mrs. Lentfield had lived within a few miles of the Grays and had seen them, too, and swung on the same fence with Mrs. Gray's older brother. Lydia was enraptured.

"John," she said, when the men came up, "I never could have believed it would be so successful. Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Lentfield are chatting like old friends."

"Well, why shouldn't they?" growled John.

He watched Lentfield's face. It was evident that the rich man was also interested in the process of the very obvious flirtation. He fired Millie as much as everyone did at first sight. In fact, when the party broke up the Stevens felt a sense of triumph.

And just as the Lentfields were about to leave, Mrs. Lentfield came rushing back from the elevator. She rang a wild note at the bell. Lydia opened it to see her and her husband and the coming felt a standing outside. The boy looked so much like the mother's family that Mrs. Mary Lentfield felt sure it was her son.

"You've got me!" he cried.

"What?"

"That hat was terrible! His father would never let Bertram bring her to the house, and just as he was asking Bertram why he didn't look for a nice girl like that Bertram turned on him and said it was the same one. And you know! Don't tell me you didn't know! I'll never forget it!"

Lydia Stevens' face was a study as she went to break the news to John.

REAL CHARM OF BIOGRAPHY

It Leads the Reader Into Quaint and Delightful and Most Diverting Byways.

Reading biography will furnish you with a peculiar and rare form of entertainment, for besides the subject in hand biography legitimately treats of the foibles, the fashions and the peculiarities of the age with which it deals, says Youth's Companion. History, although it may have its lighter moments, is essentially sober; but biography, although it is never merely farcical or satirical, may touch vividly upon the lighter phases of life, and take you, as it were, into quaint and delightful byways, through private parks and into remote and lovely fields.

"Indeed," wrote Boswell in his introduction to his famous biography, "I cannot conceive a more perfect mode of writing any man's life than by not only relating the most important events of it in their order but by interweaving what he privately wrote and said and thought; by which mankind are enabled, as it were, to see him alive, and to live over each scene with him, as he actually advanced through the several stages of his life."

Biography, treated in that manner, must inevitably include much that is delightfully diverting. It will give you the table talk of the great; it will recount those fascinating little incidents and anecdotes that history so often regards as beneath its notice. It will afford far more than a running account of a life "beginning with a pedigree and ending with a funeral."

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentfields for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentfield raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She's a young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

The Snob Party

By
J. F. HARTIGAN

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Well, why don't you make your friends acquainted, then?" asked Mrs. Plunkett.

"My dear mother-in-law, I assure you I should be perfectly willing," answered John Stevens, "but you see my wife won't let me. People in our position have to live a double existence."

"Nonsense, John," interposed Lydia Stevens pettishly. "In New York one does as New York does, that's all. The idea of introducing Millie Gray to the Lentsfelds!"

"But why can't it be done?" asked her mother. "Aren't folks just as neighborly in New York as at home?"

"Well, say! That's a good one!" exclaimed John. "You don't understand, mother-in-law. Now it's this way. Millie and her folks are old friends, and when we first came to New York we were thick enough together. But when I made some money my wife got acquainted with another set of rich people, my dear lady, who wouldn't even condescend to look once at Millie because she's a stenographer. Why, Bertram Lentsfeld comes into a cool million at twenty-five, apart from what his father will leave him."

"Well," said the old lady, "all I can say is, folks are folks, wherever you find 'em. And it's my belief that Bertram and Millie would be tickled to death with each other."

"But Bertram's always in love, anyway," snapped her daughter.

"By George, yes," shouted John. "Just now he's worrying his mother's life out for fear he's got entangled with a fast woman. She came to me in tears about it. You see, she doesn't know we have common friends like the Grays, and she thinks we're in her set."

"So we are, John," said his wife angrily.

"Well, anyway, she came into my law office—I suppose I can repeat what's common gossip. It appears that Bertram has to consult another law firm a good deal, and while he was there he had their stenographer do some work for him. Took her out to



The Girl Had Never Looked so Sweet, John Thought.

supper afterward and seems bent on marrying her."

"How do you know that part, John?" inquired Lydia.

"His mother told me. She said there was a fuss at home when Bertram wanted to bring the girl there for a visit. Old Lentsfeld raved and fumed and threatened to cut him off."

"But she may be respectable, John," protested Mrs. Plunkett.

"May be," he admitted. "But anyway, she's poor. And they have a rich match in view for him. They aren't exactly mercenary people, but—well, Bertram has a way of putting his father's back up, and now they're at daggers drawn."

"Then in my opinion the best thing would be to introduce young Bertram to Millie," said Mrs. Plunkett. "She'd turn any young man's head, if ever I knew young men."

"Mother-in-law!" exclaimed John in mock horror.

But it was true. Millie Gray was the sweetest girl in the world, and it did seem a shame that she and her mother and the few folks of the old set should be unable to meet those of the new.

And there had been scheming and planning in order that the Stevens might live their double life without suspicion. John was heartily sick of it all.

"I tell you, Lydia, this is all foolishness," he said. "It may be necessary to keep in with the Lentsfelds for business motives, but I want to be able to sit down and talk about the old days with Mamma Gray, and so do you."

"Then what are we striving for?" his wife demanded.

"It beats me," muttered John, scratching his head. "Now see here,

Lydia, I'm not going to live like a man with a past any longer. I'm going to let the Grays meet the Lentsfelds, and then let the heavens fall."

Lydia looked round their expensive apartment, and the memories came flooding fast. She thought of their struggle in New York ten years before, of how they had resolved to succeed, of her husband's position, given him through business association with Mr. Lentsfeld, for whom he now ran a branch of the firm uptown, which, with his own business, brought them in twenty-five thousand a year. And then, perhaps because she was a real sport at heart, she suddenly capitulated.

"John," she said, "I'll do it."

"What, Lydia?"

"I'll give a snob party. We'll have the Lentsfelds and the Grays, and the O'Regans, the real estate people, and the Dawsons, who've just put up that million-dollar bungalow on Long Island. And we'll let them fight it out together. And do you see the end, John?"

"New friends, and warmer old friends."

"Or bankruptcy. But I'll do it, John. Trust me!"

And with the decision a vast relief came to both of them that they were to sail under true colors at last.

Millie and her mother were the first to arrive. The girl had never looked so sweet, John thought. As for Lydia, she was sure that young Bertram Lentsfeld would soon forget his present entanglement in her presence. Mrs. Plunkett, dressed like a dowager in stiff black silk, lent an air of refined old age to the assemblage. John, who watched his guests' every action almost as keenly as his wife, saw that the Lentsfelds looked about them approvingly. And with a relief of her past fears, Lydia had contrived to seat the O'Regans where they could do no real harm.

It was obvious from the first that young Bertram, who had taken Millie in to dinner, was engrossed with her. Everyone, in fact, noticed the mutual interest of the young couple. Mrs. Lentsfeld, in the drawing room, opened her heart to her hostess.

"I don't know how to thank you enough," she said. "It is perfectly clear that they are fascinated with each other. And that girl is so sweet-faced. I should like nothing better than for him to take to some simple, innocent girl like that, if he won't have Miss Millondecker."

"Allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Gray," said Mrs. Stevens diplomatically.

And it turned out that in girlhood Mrs. Lentsfeld had lived within a few miles of the Grays—and had seen them, too, and swung on the same fence with Mrs. Gray's elder brother. Lydia was enraptured.

"John," she said, when the men came up, "I never could have believed it would be so successful. Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Lentsfeld are chatting like old friends."

"Well, why shouldn't they?" growled John.

He watched Lentsfeld's face. It was evident that the rich man was also interested in the process of the very obvious flirtation. He liked Millie as much as everyone did at first sight. In fact, when the party broke up the Stevens felt a sense of triumph.

And just as the Lentsfelds were about to leave Mrs. Lentsfeld came rushing back from the elevator. She rang a wild peal at the bell. Lydia opened it, to see her and her husband and the young fellow standing outside. The boy looked sheepish enough, the father hardly less so. But Mary Lentsfeld fell upon Lydia's neck.

"You never told me!" she cried.

"What?"

"That that was the girl! His father would never let Bertram bring her to the house, and just as he was asking Bertram why he didn't look for a nice girl like that Bertram turned on him and said it was the same one. And you know! Don't tell me you didn't know! I'll never forget it!"

Lydia Lentsfeld's face was a study as she went to break the news to John.

REAL CHARM OF BIOGRAPHY

It Leads the Reader Into Quaint and Delightful and Most Diverging Byways.

Reading biography will furnish you with a peculiar and rare form of entertainment, for besides the subject in hand biography legitimately treats of the foibles and the fashions and the peculiarities of the age with which it deals, says Youth's Companion. History, although it may have its lighter moments, is essentially sober; but biography, although it is never merely farcical or satirical, may touch vividly upon the lighter phases of life, and take you, as it were, into quaint and delightful byways, through private parks and into remote and lovely fields.

"Indeed," wrote Boswell in his introduction to his famous biography, "I cannot conceive a more perfect mode of writing any man's life than by not only relating the most important events of it in their order but by interweaving what he privately wrote and said and thought, by which mankind are enabled, as it were, to see him alive, and to live over each scene with him, as he actually advanced through the several stages of his life."

Biography, treated in that manner, must inevitably include much that is delightfully diverting. It will give you the table talk of the great; it will recount those fascinating little incidents and anecdotes that history so often regards as beneath its notice. It will afford far more than a running account of a life "beginning with a pedigree and ending with a funeral."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

RADISH AND LETTUCE DINNERS.

"Such a funny plan as they had in Fairyland last week," said Daddy. "It was this way: Near the woods, where some of the Fairies were spending a little time visiting the trunks of the old pine trees, was a beautiful garden. The grown-ups who owned the garden were away somewhere and were not expected back until the summer."

One day as the Fairies were playing in the beautiful garden, and were talking to old Mother earth they heard some little whispers down in the ground.

"Oh, we are so anxious to come up," was one of the little whispers.

"Dear me," said one of the Fairies, "what does that little whisper mean, Mother earth?"

"Oh, that is one of those impatient little Radishes. They cannot bear to stay in the ground when the nice spring weather is here. Besides, they think they're very beautiful and that red is so bright and gay after the long winter of snow, and the early spring days of slush and mud."

"They are really very proud of themselves, and now they are getting so anxious to come up, that I suppose I must let them very soon."

"Then, from not far off, some other whispers came up through the earth. They were quite like those of the Radishes, but not exactly the same. The Fairies decided this time it was something else besides an impatient little Radish whispering and grumbling."

"We want to come up. We can just see above the earth, and we like the looks of everything on top of the ground. Our families have often told us how nice Mr. Sun was and Mr. Spring Rain, and that when we came up and looked about us we were admired right away by real people. Then we were taken up and put on a lovely dish and something soft and cool put over us—they called it dressing, and then we were eaten up."

"The Fairies laughed hard at that, for they were not used to hearing whispers such as 'Then we'll be eaten up,' and said in such a happy tone."

"Well," said the Queen of the Fairies, "I can plainly see that the only thing for me to do is to give a dinner party, and old Grandpa Gnome, who was talking a walk, said:

"Well, you give one for the Radish family and I'll give one for the Lettuce family, and we'll see which will give the party first of all!"

"This made the greatest excitement in Fairyland. But didn't those little Radishes grow and grow until they were ready to be pulled up first. And they were so proud!"

"Never before had they been at a dinner party given by the Fairies. They certainly were looking their best—so red and bright and tender and young."

"Old Grandpa Gnome thought it a great joke that the Fairy Queen's party had come off first because the little Radishes had worked so hard to get up from their little underground beds first."

"But it was not so very long after that the Lettuce family was tall enough to be brought on the table at Grandpa Gnome's party, and they were just as happy as long as they were there, and were being admired, as though they had been the ones ready first. And everyone in Fairyland said that the Fairy Queen and Grandpa Gnome had had two of the very newest kinds of parties—a Radish dinner and a Lettuce dinner."

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

And They Were So Proud.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ROBINS' SPRING CONCERT.

"The Robins gave their Spring Concert the other morning for the Fairies," said Daddy. "They give one every year just after most of their family have arrived for the Summer. It is one of the biggest events of the Spring in Fairyland and they are so excited about it for days ahead that they can talk about nothing else."

"I am not surprised they had a Concert," said Nancy, "as I'm sure I've heard them practicing for it on the mornings when I've been awake very early."

Nick laughed hard at that, for he didn't think Nancy ever woke up very early. He did now and then when he went off on fishing trips with Daddy, but such trips were very few, and on the whole, he thought, the early morning was a pretty nice time to sleep.

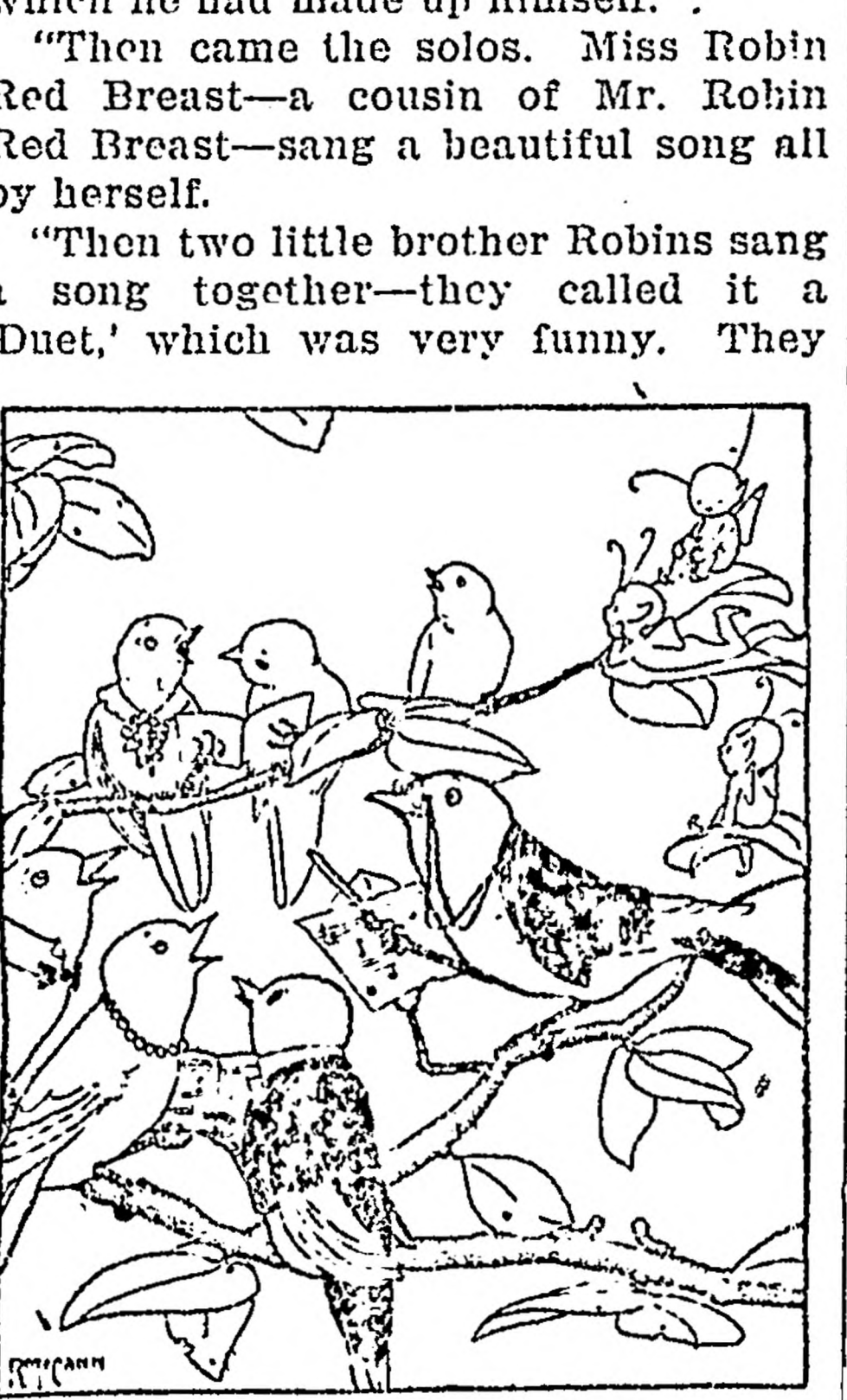
"Well," said Daddy, "they may have been finishing their practice when you've heard them Nancy, for they've practiced so hard and so long, that the day has been quite far gone many a time, when some little Robin has been trying over and over again some important trill which he was going to sing alone."

"But the Concert was given just at dawn. Mr. Sun came for it, looking as fine as any King with a very dazzling golden crown on his head. Then the Dew Drops came and had reserved seats on the little blades of grass. Some of the early Butterflies were invited and the little Spring Garden Flowers opened their sleepy eyes and waved about, keeping time with the music."

"First of all was the grand opening chorus. Mr. Robin Red Breast had a little stick with which he beat time, and all the Robins sang a fine song which he had made up himself."

"Then came the solos. Miss Robin Red Breast—a cousin of Mr. Robin Red Breast—sang a beautiful song all by herself."

"Then two little brother Robins sang a song together—they called it a 'Duet,' which was very funny. They



The Grand Opera Chorus.

acted as they sang and made all the Fairies and the other guests at the Concert laugh hard.

"But best of all was the Band. It was a new Band the Robins had just started and they were very proud of it. It was a great surprise to the Fairies for they didn't know the Robins had any Band. As you can guess, the Robins had worked hard for a big surprise for the Fairies. Ten little Robins played the drums—which were little twigs from the apple tree, there were little Spring leaves through which some of the others whistled tunes, and the rest played horn-shaped flowers."

"After the Concert was finished and the Fairies had clapped and clapped and waved their hands with delight, and the little Robins had bowed and bowed—and fallen down sometimes making too low bows—they all had breakfast. Such a breakfast! The most luscious of Worms for the little Robins and a special dish for the Fairies of Spring porridge, which Grandmother Robin had made, and which the Fairies called 'DELICIOUS!'"

HIS SUIT NEEDED PRESSING

Tailor's Son Who Saw Elephant for First Time Knew at Once What Was Required.

A tailor took his little son to the last circus that visited the city.

The youngster looked at one of the elephants in the menagerie's tent for some time, then he looked at his father and smiled.

"What amuses you, son?" the father inquired.

"I was just thinking," the son answered, "that the elephant's suit is badly in need of pressing."

MOTORS OF MEDIEVAL TIMES

King John Was Wicked Man, Said Professor's Daughter, Because He Insisted on Taxis.

"Wasn't King John a wicked man?" said the professor's daughter the other evening. "He used to run over people with his motor cars."

The professor was puzzled. "Haven't you made a mistake?" he inquired doubtfully. "Surely your teacher didn't tell you that."

"Oh, yes, she did. She told us that King John ground down people with his taxis.—Town and Country.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Things Worth Knowing.

In hanging out clothes that are apt to be lost because small, pin them with small pins to strips of cloth before going out; then they may be hung quickly with no danger of loss or tearing of delicate embroidery.

When going upstairs place the whole foot on the stair and keep the body erect; this manner of climbing stairs will not strain any muscle unduly.

A harmless laxative and one that the children will ask for is the following: Grind a pound each of dates, raisins and figs with a pound of soft cream and five cents worth of senna leaves. Mix well and knead into a loaf, wrap in waxed paper and keep in a cool place. For a child a piece the size of a pecan is sufficient; adults may take a larger piece. This will keep in a cold place for weeks, is entirely harmless and much less expensive than many drugs sold for the purpose.

Hash Roll.—Take two cupfuls of finely chopped meat, one cupful of seasoned mashed potatoes, one-half cupful of toasted bread or cracker crumbs, one large onion, chopped fine, one-half cupful of milk, a dash of pepper and two eggs; mix all the ingredients. Place in a pan whose bottom is covered with a greased paper. When brown roll out like a jelly roll. The paper will assist in this. Garnish with baked tomatoes, or if one prefers, stuffed peppers.

Roast Ham With Cider Sauce.—Soak the ham over night in cold water to cover. Place a kettle with a half cupful each of sliced onions, carrots, two sprigs of parsley, four cloves, one-half a bay leaf, cover with cold water and bring slowly to the simmering point. Cook four hours, or until tender. After two hours, add a quart of cider. Allow the ham to cool in the liquor; skim, sprinkle with sugar and bread crumbs; put in a few dashes of paprika, stick in a few cloves and bake an hour.

Cider Sauce.—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add four of flour and pour on, stirring, two cupfuls of the ham liquor; add a quarter of a cup of cider, pepper and salt to taste. Serve hot with the ham.

MENUS WITHOUT MEAT.

To prepare meals for any length of time without the use of meat takes the ingenuity of the housewife. Breakfast, such as fruit of some sort, a cereal, soft-cooked eggs, toast and coffee. This will provide a good meal, where even heavy labor is performed before the noonday meal.

When milk, cheese and eggs are included in the diet the absence of meat is not felt. Usually the greatest digestive troubles come from too much of the carbohydrates; that is, the starches and sugars which cause fermentation and intestinal indigestion. Indigestion in many cases is simply lack of eating a proper amount of food and properly masticating it. Gladstone's thirty mastications to the mouthful would mean health to many people if they would follow the practice faithfully.

Our nitrogenous vegetables, such as peas, beans and lentils; nuts, such as the peanuts, are tissue-building foods and make a good substitute for meat.

The following menus for dinners will be found very satisfactory: Pea soup with croquettes, creamed celery on toast, mashed potatoes, radishes, rice dumplings with cream, crackers, cheese and coffee.

Salsify soup, macaroni, white sauce and cheese, stuffed potatoes, celery salad, stuffed dates.

Clear tomato soup, cheese croquettes, baked potatoes, celery, baked apples with cream.

Tomato soup, whole wheat bread sticks, baked beans, cold slaw, cream puffs, coffee.

Cream of spinach soup, croquettes, radishes, mushrooms on toast, cabbage with rice and cream sauce, baked potatoes, tomatoes with mayonnaise, apple pie and cheese.

For luncheon—cream of tomato soup, bread sticks, cheese soufflé, celery, apple dumplings with cream.

Bean soup, mashed brown potatoes, spinach with eggs, brown bread and fruit.

Corn soup, rice croquettes with cheese sauce, beet-top greens, cheese waters and coffee or cocoa.

Must Have the Goods.

You can be just as nice to customers as you want to be. You can put them under obligations to you. You can advertise till you are teetotally broke, and you can talk till you're black in the face, but if you don't have the goods, people are going to go to the store of the man who does have them, and you can't blame them.—Frank Farrington.

Good Definition.

"Home—where each lives for the other and all for God."—Selected

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

At the Club.

"I see a bore coming."

"That augurs badly."—Boston Transcript.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and used in foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, itching, tired feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The greatest comfort discovery of the age. Sold everywhere, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

A Fizzle.

She (as she orders a phosphate)—"I'm drinking nothing but charged drinks now."

He (dismally)—"Same here!—Sun Dial."

CUTICURA COMFORTS BABY

Suffering From Itching, Burning Rashes, Eczema, etc. Trial Free.

Give baby a bath with hot water and Cuticura Soap, using plenty of Soap. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment gently to all affected parts. Instant relief follows and baby falls into a refreshing sleep, the first perhaps in weeks. Nothing more effective.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Too Busy.

"John, I don't believe you paid any attention whatever to the sermon today."

"How could I, my dear?" "I was trying to figure out how I am going to pay for the Easter hats and gowns you and the girls are wearing."

The Plot.

"That fellow Jones-Smythe is getting too darned popular around this club. I wish we could put a spoke in his wheel somehow."

"I'll tell you what we'll do. Let's elect him chairman of the house committee."

No Changes There.

Bacon—Astronomers in '18 observatories in almost as many nations are compiling a map of the heavens that is expected to catalogue from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 stars.

Egbert—Evidently don't believe the war is going to change the map of the heavens.

Patchouli for Moth Prevention.

The fragrant dried roots of the patchouli, reports Special Agent Garrard Harris, are held in great esteem in Porto Rico, and it is the general belief in the island that when placed among clothing and in closets they are a sure preventive of moths. In the earlier days of the century the perfume of patchouli was in great favor. It is believed that, if the properties of patchouli were more generally known, there would be a demand for it in the United States in preference to moth balls. It should have as much vogue as lavender for putting between sheets and placing among garments; and if it were manufactured or shredded into a finer substance and sold in small bags, it would be a decided novelty that undoubtedly would prove popular. Great quantities of it grow wild in Porto Rico, and a demand for it from the United States would afford employment to many of the poor country people. In Porto Rico natives bring the patchouli to town and sell it in small bundles that retail at two to five cents.

GLASS OF WATER

Upset Her.

People who don't know about food should never be allowed to feed persons with weak stomachs.

Sometime ago a young woman who lives in Mo. had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescing was permitted to eat anything she wanted. Indiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach and kidney trouble.

"There I stayed," she says, "three months, with my stomach in such condition that I could take only a few teaspoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced at once."

"The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day."

"Considering that I could stand only a short time, and that a glass of water seemed 'so heavy,' I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been everything to me and that my return to health is due to it."

"I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of the food."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Good Definition.

"Home—where each lives for the other and all for God."—Selected

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would camp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.



When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, it is not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

An Optimist.
"Some say the world is growing worse."
"I don't think that way, although they are adding more crimes to the statute books."

Self-Esteem.
"You must forgive your enemies."
"I do," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I can't help criticizing their bad taste."

Probably Not.
"They say George has brain fever."
"Nonsense! Can an anglerworm have water on the knee?"

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly! Fifty years of unimpaired success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine insures lasting results. Loring Price, 100 North 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. Red Bank, N. J., Adv.

Henry Schenckler, who introduced sticky flypaper into the United States, now runs a restaurant in Portland, Ore.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The destruction of birds costs this country \$1,000,000,000 a year, it is estimated.

When Housework Drags

Keeping house is hard enough when well. The woman who has a bad back, blue, nervous spells, and dizzy headaches, has a hard lot, for the family tasks never let up. Probably it's the result of kidney trouble and not the much-feared "woman's weakness." Strengthen the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are as harmless as they are effective and may be used for children with weak kidneys, too.

A Virginia Case
Mrs. Robert Hope, 265 N. Central Ave., Staunton, Va., says: "My back ached constantly and often I was unable to sleep at night. I was in a hospital two months, but didn't improve. My appetite left me and the kidney secretions were unnatural. After trying most everything I knew of without relief, I took Doan's Kidney Pills. Four boxes cured me and the cure has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Kill All Flies!

They Spread Disease
Placed anywhere, Daisley Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. New! Clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of natural, can't melt or freeze. Will not soil or stain. No odor. Guaranteed effective. Ask for Daisley Fly Killer. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE TO LADIES

A beautiful sterling silver Thimble. Nothing to sell, all you do is send us your name and address, and 10 of your lady friends' names and addresses, and a stamp to cover mailing, and we send you the thimble free. WM. DUFF, 32 Union Square, New York City.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills
give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS FOR SALE—Porto Rico, Southern Queen and Nancy Hall, \$1.45 per 1,000. In quantities from 10 to 25,000, \$1.25 per 1,000, and any quantity over 25,000, \$1.12 per 1,000. Can ship promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed. CARLTON AND MURRAY, P. O. Box 311, Ashburn, Ga.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results.

Fruits, Vegetables, Eggs and Live Poultry. Ship to us and get highest market prices. FRIED YONT & CO., Produce Commission Merchants, 100 Read St., New York.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 20-1916.

The Seed Tape

By FLORENCE HENDERSON

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

Gladys Robson uttered a scream as there was a crash. Oh! why had she ventured down the steep slant of the slippery, dangerous railroad embankment because it was a short cut to town? It was true she had done so several times before, and others made a practice of it, but who could anticipate a freight train in wreck and ruin all of a sudden, not twenty feet away from her.

Crash!
Her senses reeled. She saw a bulging, swaying car strike the spot where she would have landed in twenty seconds more. Another car piled up on it. Pieces of splintered wood and iron were raining all about her. The ascent was difficult. Frantically she strove to get beyond danger. She grasped roots, vines, bushes. A strand of tree root gave in her clasp.

"I am lost!" she said and went sliding down towards the heavy mass that seemed bound to engulf her.

"Hold steady!" abruptly spoke a gentle, but firm voice close to her ear, and closer still a firm-set form halted her descent and a strong brave arm encircled her.

"Now then, don't struggle. I can manage it," and her rescuer began to pull her up with him, bracing with his feet, lifting only when he was sure of the root or bush he grasped.

"Safe and sound!" he spoke with relief and satisfaction, as he lifted Gladys over the edge of the top of



"By What Magic Have They Come Here?"

the embankment. She slipped from his arm and sat swaying to and fro from sheer fright, staring blankly at him.

"I must see if help is needed below," he said, glancing down at the clogged roadway, and as he faded from her view Gladys, even amid her distraction, recognized him as a newcomer to the town whom she had noticed passing the house during the previous week. Then a veil stole over her mind and she sank back senseless. Thus she was found five minutes later, when her mother and sister attracted by the crash of the wreck, came hurrying to the scene.

As to the young man—he was Hector Morrison—he who coming from town also by the short-cut route, had dashed up the incline barely in time to save himself and Gladys, had gone below to find that none of the train crew had been hurt. Three freight cars were a mass of splinters and twisted iron. Their contents had poured out across the tracks. He gave the heterogeneous mass a calculating look. Then he loitered about the spot whither the usual throng of sight-seers was attracted.

Two hours later, as the wrecking crew arrived, Morrison was still in evidence. When the debris of the broken cars had been removed to the wrecker's trailers, and the scattered and damaged freight packages had been tossed into a heap where there was surplus space where the cut widened, Morrison got after what he had been waiting for—the arrival of the local claim agent.

"There isn't much salvage in that heap yonder," observed Morrison. "I noticed a crate of crockery smashed to bits and those miscellaneous bundles are crushed flat."

"It's a pretty bad mix up," asserted the claim agent.

"I'll take a risk on twenty-five dollars," announced Morrison quietly.

"I'll accept it," said the claim agent with force and the bargain was made. Hector Morrison was not a trader, although the town of Dwight might have thought so, for he was something of a mystery. He had come to the place about a month previous, taking a lonely old cabin up in the hills. He did not circulate much about the vicinity and sometimes would be gone for several days at a time. On occasions this would involve a long tramp, on

others he would go to some farmers' convention or rural exhibition.

Had anybody asked the secret of his isolation and aloofness he would probably have enlightened them. He was simply a newly fledged lawyer who had worn himself down with constant study. The physician had advised country air and as much interest and employment in what was going on around him as he could compass without overtaxing himself.

In keeping with this latter suggestion was his purchase of the abandoned odds and ends of the freight wreck. It gave him occupation and further he was shrewd and business-like. Morrison proceeded to turn the circumstances to money profit.

Before nightfall his queer new possession had been carried out of the cut and removed to a vacant store in the town and a rummage sale contemplated. He had hired a bright hand named Tommy Sands to assist him in disposing of the stuff. Early the next morning Tommy had a message to convey from the owner of the vacant store to Mr. Morrison and started for the lonely home up in the hills.

It was as he was passing the scene of the wreck, that way back among the bushes Tommy made the discovery of a neglected or abandoned package from the wreckage. It looked like a wheel encased in a stout heavy paper covering, which he proceeded to remove. The "wheel" turned out to be a reel of paper tape of some kind, only that it was thick and here and there showed slight protuberances. Tommy tore open a short slit.

"Why, there's some kind of a seed pasted in between the two strips of thin paper," he commented. "I wonder what?"

If Tommy had taken the trouble to read on the covering of the package he would have found the label, "Seed Tape." That might not have enlightened him, however, for Tommy was not up to the latest agricultural wrinkles. He tacked the "wheel" under his arm. Gaining the top of the embankment and starting from just behind the Robson home, he began to unroll the tape, boylike. He liked to see it wave and trail, and finally settle down into a sort of a gutter that had once been a footpath. Then he reached the cabin of Mr. Morrison and forgot to tell about the seed tape.

It was two months before Gladys set eyes on her brave rescuer, who had remained all that time in her inmost thoughts. The shock at the railroad cut had prostrated her, a fever came on. Eight weeks to the day Gladys was able to take her first walk outside.

All earth seemed smiling, and then as she wandered over the field it seemed as though nature had prepared a royal surprise for her. Her enraptured gaze fell upon a narrow but continuous streak of lovely blue.

"Forget-me-nots—oh! by what magic have they come here?" she cried.

The seed tape had given forth its best to that ready soil. She did not pause to gather the nodding beauties. Fascinated, Gladys followed the curving path to halt almost at the door of the lonely cabin where Hector Morrison lived.

He came forth as though the floral path had been his message to her. She shrank back timorously. Then gratitude and his expression caused her self-consciousness to diminish.

Hector Morrison accompanied Gladys back the floral path to her home. What friends they had become on that brief stroll!

And after she had gone into the house out of his sight, but not out of his thoughts, he reverently lifted a spray of the blue beauties to his lips. "Forget me not, indeed!" he murmured softly.

LUCKY AND UNLUCKY THINGS

Mole on Your Back, You'll Have Money by the Sack, Is One of the Omens.

"Lucky" and "unlucky" have come to be applied to gathering blossoms, to horseshoes, to the color of hair, to your manner of "saying things"—in a word, to every possible event in life. It is unlucky to "have a dead blossom;" it is unlucky to go out with your "shoelaces untied"—the latter we naturally believe; it is unlucky to bring "hawthorn blossoms within the house;" it is "lucky to hear the cricket."

The latter is, of course, supposed to bring luck into the house.

Very lucky it is to find a spider on your clothes; it is called a money spinner in many parts of the country.

Feather beds should not be turned on a Sunday. If your teeth grow widely apart you will be a traveler. If you have a mole on your back you will have money by the sack. On the other hand, a mole at the base of the neck shows that "you will be hanged."

Cæsar, Napoleon, Bismarck and others were not above the superstition of "lucky" and "unlucky" days. Thursday was the "unlucky" day of Henry VIII, of his son Edward, and of his daughters, Mary and Elizabeth. Isn't it strange that they all should have died upon this day? But it is a fact.

Anyhow, what is luck?

Where to Find 'Em.

"I would like to see the toughest cowboy in these parts," said the tourist.

"Well, there he is across the street," replied the hotel landlord of a Texas town.

"Who, that little runt?" said the traveler. "Why, he looks like a tenderfoot!"

"Yes," answered the native. "That's why he is so blamed tough."

GREAT BRITISH FORT

ADEN ONE OF EMPIRE'S MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS.

By No Means the Least of Strategic Points on the Way to India and the Far East—Can Defy Mighty Fleets.

Aden is the unhappy gateway into happy Arabia, and, moreover, it is one of the foremost strategic points on England's trade route through the Red sea to India and the Far East, says a war primer issued by the National Geographic society, which tells of the first stronghold on the London-India route to withstand a severe attack by the Turks. One Arabian author says of the country behind Aden, that country known as Arabia Felix: "Its inhabitants are all hale and strong, sickness is unknown, nor are there poisonous plants or animals; nor fools, nor blind people, and the women are ever young; the climate is like paradise and one wears the same garment summer and winter."

Aden, however, where the British and Turkish forces are opposing one another, enjoys none of these advantages catalogued as inherent in Arabia Felix.

Spread over its ragged hills of sun-made ash and cinder, sweltering, gloomy, and unrelieved by vegetation, Aden invites little attention in peace times. "Aden is a valley surrounded by the sea; its climate is so bad that it turns wine into vinegar in the space of ten days," complained one disappointed Arab traveler of the Middle Ages. And in the centuries since his visit the climate has not improved. In spite, nevertheless, of the terrible heat that gathers over Aden's valley and clings to its low hills and its lack of a good water supply, the place maintains a reputation as a healthy one.

The town is built on desolate volcanic rocks that constitute a peninsula near the entrance to the Red sea. The strait of Bab-el-Mandeb lies 100 miles away; and Aden is the British Gibraltar toward the Indian ocean that keeps an eternal vigilance over the safety of the rich English commerce that goes this way. The British captured and annexed the place on January 16, 1839, since which time they have made the place a most emphatic fortress, one of the strongest anywhere in southern Asia. Money and labor without stint have been expended there to make the city absolutely impregnable from land and sea. Massive lines of defense, strengthened by a broad moat, guard the neck of the isthmus, and these defenses conceal powerful batteries, Turbets, hidden forts, mined harbors, great naval guns, obstruction piers, barracks, redoubts in solid rock, all are elements in the British plan to guard this southern end of their important trade route beyond all possible chance of failure against superior and sustained attack. Aden may be last in matters of climate, but it is among the first in matters of fortification.

The narrow peninsula on which this queen of southern fortresses rears itself is only about fifteen miles in circumference. It is the bowl of an extinct volcano. The lofty hills around are the remains of the crater sides, and, of these, Shem Shem has an altitude of nearly 1,800 feet. All food and water for use on the peninsula has to be brought in from the outside. Much of the water is supplied from the government condensers, which were designed to make the fortress independent in case of war's necessities. The population of 44,000 is a mixture of all the elements of the Orient, with an intersprinkling of western drummers and British administrators and military men. Arabs, Chinese, Persians, Turks, Hindus, Parsees, Egyptians, Soudanese and Jews compose the stolid, stable population that endures the climate year in and year out, and carries on the labors of the great fortress camp.

Fortune in Waste Paper Basket.

The days when poor men may prospect for gold are pretty well past, but it seems as though a substitute, perhaps less picturesque and exciting, offers itself in the waste paper baskets of business corporations.

Not very long ago the Hemingway Paper Stock company purchased from the banking firm of Townsend, Whelehan & Co., in Philadelphia, a batch of old correspondence and papers, to be used as paper pulp. The price paid was \$70.

An employee of the purchasing firm began going over the documents and letters and discovered a great number of old, foreign stamps. He reported the matter to his employers and they ordered him to go through the whole lot and pick out every stamp that seemed unusual. A vast number were collected and when shown to A. F. Herskels, president of the Philadelphia Stamp club, he appraised their value at over \$75,000, thus giving the firm a profit of more than a thousand dollars in each dollar of their purchase.

Needs Must.

"I think I'll go in for aquatic sports this summer."

"I didn't know you cared for that sort of thing."

"I don't, but that suburban lot I bought seems to be better adapted for boating and swimming than for anything else."

Give Up Coat Tails to Help Win War.

As a measure of war economy, the schoolboys of the famous English school, Harrow, will cut off their im-memorial coat tails and also wear few or buttons

If you Suffer from Backache, Lumbago, Kidneys or Rheumatism, Take Hot Water and "ANURIC"

American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. One who is filled with acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, when your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night when you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells and constipation, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your druggist—"ANURIC" because of uric acid in overdosage in the system, backache, pains late and there, rheumatism, gravel, neuralgia and acid is

Dr. Pierre's reputation is back of the medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the kidneys have had a splendid reputation for the past 50 years. Adv.

How It Impressed Him.

Willie's father was trying to impress upon him the tremendous progress that science and invention have made in the past fifty years.

"Just think, Willie," he said, "When I was a boy there were no telephones, no electric lights, no talking machines, no moving pictures, no X-rays, no wireless telegraphy, no—"

"Go!" interrupted Willie. "What an awful lot of ticks everybody must have been!"

Severe.

"No!" Then why does a man get a life sentence if he is caught at it?"

They never turn down a paying job for more work that doesn't pay them anything.

SUFFERING BABY RELIEVED AT ONCE

Mrs. H. J. Lamar, Macon, Ga., writes: "We used Hancock Sulphur Compound on our one-year-old baby who was suffering intensely from prickly heat and a half dozen applications, in the course of 2 days, entirely relieved her. When we first applied it, she was broken out almost over her entire body, causing fretfulness and loss of sleep, but she has not suffered since. You should recommend the Sulphur Compound strongly to mothers as many children suffer so much from heat. We also used a tablespoonful in her bath for 3 days and it proved very soothing."

Hancock Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md. Write for Booklet.—Adv.

The American Way.

The Stranger—Why are you driving the car so fast?

The American—To get to the ferry. (Later at ferry.)

The American—We have 20 minutes to spare.

The Stranger—I know it. In this country you will race the car, burn up gasoline, imperil lives, run the chance of being arrested and kill a chicken to gain 20 minutes for which you have no use when you get them.

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

"I contracted malaria in 1909, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixir Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value. It is worth its weight in gold here."—Brig. Gen. Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Batavia, Philippines.

Elixir Babek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parels Post, (prepaid), from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

No Objection.

"This war is making everything more expensive," complained rather.

"I see by the paper that even castor oil is going up."

"That's nothing in my young life," said little Johnny. "The only time it worries me is when it's going down."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Selfishness is the one thing that stands between some people and happiness.

The absent are always in the wrong.

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices
Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle feed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

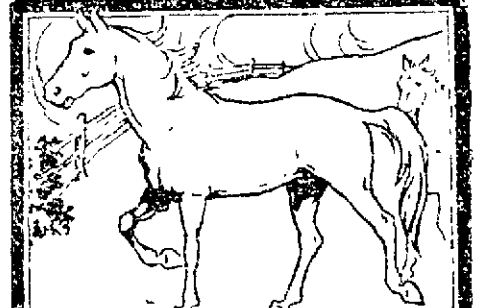
Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

J. P. JAFFRAY, Cor. Walnut and Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Canadian Government Agent



For Spavin

cure, splint, swelling, wounds, swellings, galls, sprains, scratches, collar sores, etc. Yager's Liniment gives the most satisfactory results. It dispels the pain and stiffness and absorbs the swellings very quickly.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

Recommended by Driver and Trainer

Mrs. B. L. Taft, Salem, N. J., writes: "Yager's Liniment is the most wonderful horse medicine I ever used. I have been handling and training horses for speed for 20 years and have had hundreds of different brands of so-called horse liniment. I wish your liniment the large sale it deserves and recommend it most highly."

—Driver and Trainer, W. Penn Record 2112.

Put up in large bottles containing eight ounces.

At all dealers.

Prepared by GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc. BALTIMORE, MD.

Why not do something for your Corns, Calluses, Bunions, and Aching, Tired, Tender, Swollen

FEET

A hot foot bath with

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP

will relieve them at once and make life worth living. The safe and sure remedy, composed of the old and reliable ingredients—Borax, Potash, and Iodo. The price at the first class druggists is 25 cents per box, or 50 cents per box, or 1.00 per box, or 2.00 per box, or 4.00 per box, or 8.00 per box, or 16.00 per box, or 32.00 per box, or 64.00 per box, or 128.00 per box, or 256.00 per box, or 512.00 per box, or 1024.00 per box, or 2048.00 per box, or 4096.00 per box, or 8192.00 per box, or 16384.00 per box, or 32768.00 per box, or 65536.00 per box, or 131072.00 per box, or 262144.00 per box, or 524288.00 per box, or 1048576.00 per box, or 2097152.00 per box, or 4194304.00 per box, or 8388608.00 per box, or 16777216.00 per box, or 33554432.00 per box, or 67108864.00 per box, or 134217728.00 per box, or 268435456.00 per box, or 536870912.00 per box, or 1073741824.00 per box, or 2147483648.00 per box, or 4294967296.00 per box, or 8589934592.00 per box, or 17179869184.00 per box, or 34359738368.00 per box, or 68719476736.00 per box, or 137438953472.00 per box, or 274877906944.00 per box, or 549755813888.00 per box, or 1099511627776.00 per box, or 2199023255552.00 per box, or 4398046511104.00 per box, or 8796093022208.00 per box, or 17592186044416.00 per box, or 35184372088832.00 per box, or 70368744177664.00 per box, or 140737488355328.00 per box, or 281474976710656.00 per box, or 562949953421312.00 per box, or 1125899906842624.00 per box, or 2251799813685248.00 per box, or 4503599627370496.00 per box, or 9007199254740992.00 per box, or 18014398509481984.00 per box, or 36028797018963968.00 per box, or 72057594037927936.00 per box, or 144115188075855872.00 per box, or 288230376151711744.00 per box, or 576460752303423488.00 per box, or 1152921504606846976.00 per box, or 2305843009213693952.00 per box, or 4611686018427387904.00 per box, or 9223372036854775808.00 per box, or 18446744073709551616.00 per box, or 36893488147419103232.00 per box, or 73786976294838206464.00 per box, or 147573952589676412

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

An Optimist.
"Some say the world is growing worse."

"I don't think that way, although they are adding more crimes to the statute books."

Self-Esteem.
"You must forgive your enemies."
"I do," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I can't help criticizing their bad taste."

Probably Not.
"They say George has brain fever."
"Nonsense! Can an anglerworm have water on the knee?"

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of unintermitted success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine in curing epilepsy, Laury, 1014 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa. DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

Henry Scheffler, who introduced sticky flypaper into the United States, now runs a restaurant in Portland, Ore.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The destruction of birds costs this country \$1,000,000,000 a year, it is estimated.

When Housework Drags

Keeping house is hard enough when well. The woman who has a bad back, blue, nervous spells, and dizzy headaches, has a hard lot, for the family tasks never let up. Probably it's the result of kidney trouble and not the much-feared "woman's weakness." Strengthen the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are as harmless as they are effective and may be used for children with weak kidneys, too.

A Virginia Case
Mrs. Robert Hope, 26 N. Central Ave., Staunton, Va., says: "My back ached constantly and often I was unable to sleep at night. I was in a hospital two months, but didn't improve. My appetite left me and the kidney secretions were unnatural. After trying most everything I knew of without relief, I took Doan's Kidney Pills. Four boxes cured me and the cure has lasted."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Kill All Flies! They Spread Disease
Placed anywhere they kill all flies and other insects. Neat, clean, ornamental, and cheap.
Daily Fly Killer
Sole by dealers, or sent by express, prepaid, 10c a box.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE TO LADIES

A beautiful sterling silver Thimble. Nothing so useful, all you do is send us your name and address, and 10 of your lady friends' names and addresses, and a 2¢ stamp to cover mailing, and we send you the thimble free. W. M. DUFF, 32 Union Square, New York City.

Tufts' Pills

For Old and Young
Tufts' Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

PATENTS Patent E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 100 Broadway, New York City. Has reasonable highest references. Best services.

Fruits, Vegetables, Eggs and Live Poultry. Get market prices. FRANK YOST & CO., Produce Commission Merchants, 130 Board St., New York City.
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 20-1916.

The Seed Tape

By FLORENCE HENDERSON

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

Gladys Robson uttered a scream as there was a crash. Oh! why had she ventured down the steep slant of the slippery, dangerous railroad embankment because it was a short cut to town? It was true she had done so several times before, and others made a practice of it, but who could anticipate a freight train in wreck and ruin all of a sudden, not twenty feet away from her.

Crash!
Her senses reeled. She saw a bulging, swaying car strike the spot where she would have landed in twenty seconds more. Another car piled up on it. Pieces of splintered wood and iron were raining all about her. The ascent was difficult. Frantically she strove to get beyond danger. She grasped roots, vines, bushes. A strand of tree root gave in her grasp.

"I am lost!" she said and went sliding down towards the heavy mass that seemed bound to engulf her.

"Hold steady!" abruptly spoke a gentle, but firm voice close to her ear, and closer still a firm-set form halted her descent and a strong brave arm encircled her.

"Now then, don't struggle. I can manage it," and her rescuer began to pull her up with him, bracing with his feet, lifting only when he was sure of the root or bush he grasped.

"Safe and sound!" he spoke with relief and satisfaction, as he lifted Gladys over the edge of the top of



"By What Magic Have They Come Here?"

the embankment. She slipped from his arm and sat swaying to and fro from sheer fright, staring blankly at him.

"I must see if help is needed below," he said, glancing down at the clogged roadway, and as he faded from her view Gladys, even amid her distraction, recognized him as a newcomer to the town whom she had noticed passing the house during the previous week. Then a veil stole over her mind and she sank back senseless. Thus she was found five minutes later, when her mother and sister attracted by the crash of the wreck, came hurrying to the scene.

As to the young man—he was Hector Morrison—he who coming from town also by the short-cut route, had dashed up the incline barely in time to save himself and Gladys, had gone below to find that none of the train crew had been hurt. Three freight cars were a mass of splinters and twisted iron. Their contents had poured out across the tracks. He gave the heterogeneous mass a calculating look. Then he loitered about the spot whither the usual throng of sight-seers was attracted.

Two hours later, as the wrecking crew arrived, Morrison was still in evidence. When the debris of the broken cars had been removed to the wrecker's trailers, and the scattered and damaged freight packages had been tossed into a heap where there was surplus space where the cut widened, Morrison got after what he had been waiting for—the arrival of the local claim agent.

"There isn't much salvage in that heap yonder," observed Morrison. "I noticed a crate of crockery smashed to bits and those miscellaneous bundles are crushed flat."

"It's a pretty bad mix up," asserted the claim agent.

"I'll take a risk on twenty-five dollars," announced Morrison quietly.

"I'll accept it," said the claim agent with force and the bargain was made.

Hector Morrison was not a trader, although the town of Dwight might have thought so, for he was something of a mystery. He had come to the place about a month previous, taking a lonely old cabin up in the hills. He did not circulate much about the vicinity and sometimes would be gone for several days at a time. On occasions this would involve a long tramp, on

others he would go to some farmers' convention or rural exhibition. Had anybody asked the secret of his isolation and aloofness he would probably have enlightened them. He was simply a newly fledged lawyer who had worn himself down with constant study. His physician had advised country air and as much interest and employment in what was going on around him as he could compass without overtaxing himself.

In keeping with this latter suggestion was his purchase of the abandoned odds and ends of the freight wreck. It gave him occupation and further he was shrewd and business-like. Morrison proceeded to turn the circumstances to money profit.

Before nightfall his queer new possession had been carried out of the cut and removed to a vacant store in the town and a rummage sale contemplated. He had hired a bright lad named Tommy Sands to assist him in disposing of the stuff. Early the next morning Tommy had a message to convey from the owner of the vacant store to Mr. Morrison and started for the lonely home up in the hills.

It was as he was passing the scene of the wreck, that way back among the bushes Tommy made the discovery of a neglected or abandoned package from the wreckage. It looked like a wheel encased in a stout heavy paper covering, which he proceeded to remove. The "wheel" turned out to be a reel of paper tape of some kind, only that it was thick and here and there showed slight protuberances, Tommy tore open a short slit.

"Why, there's some kind of a seed pasted in between the two strips of thin paper," he commented. "I wonder why?"

If Tommy had taken the trouble to read on the covering of the package, he would have found the label: "Seed Tape." That might not have enlightened him, however, for Tommy was not up to the latest agricultural wrinkles. He tucked the "wheel" under his arm. Gaining the top of the embankment and starting from just behind the Robson home, he began to unroll the tape, boylike. He liked to see it wave and trail, and finally settle down into a sort of a gutter that had once been a footpath. Then he reached the cabin of Mr. Morrison and forgot to tell about the seed tape. It was two months before Gladys set eyes on her brave rescuer, who had remained all that time in her innermost thoughts. The shock at the railroad cut had prostrated her, a fever came on. Eight weeks to the day Gladys was able to take her first walk outside.

All earth seemed smiling, and then as she wandered over the field it seemed as though nature had prepared a royal surprise for her. Her enraptured gaze fell upon a narrow but continuous streak of lovely blue.

"Forget-me-nots—oh! by what magic have they come here?" she cried.

The seed tape had given forth its best to that ready soil. She did not pause to gather the nodding beauties. Fascinated, Gladys followed the curlicue path to halt almost at the door of the lonely cabin where Hector Morrison lived.

He came forth as though the floral path had been his message to her. She shrank back timorously. Then gratitude and its expression caused her self-consciousness to diminish.

Hector Morrison accompanied Gladys back the floral path to her home. What friends they had become on that brief stroll!

And after she had gone into the house out of his sight, but not out of his thoughts, he reverently lifted a spray of the blue beauties to his lips. "Forget me not, indeed!" he murmured softly.

LUCKY AND UNLUCKY THINGS

Mole on Your Back, You'll Have Money by the Sack, Is One of the Omens.

"Lucky" and "unlucky" have come to be applied to gathering blossoms, to horseshoes, to the color of hair, to your manner of "saying things"—in a word, to every possible event in life. It is unlucky to "have a dead blossom;" it is unlucky to go out with your "shoelaces untied"—the latter we naturally believe; it is unlucky to bring "hawthorn blossoms within the house;" it is "lucky to hear the cricket."

The latter is, of course, supposed to bring luck into the house.

Very lucky it is to find a spider on your clothes; it is called a money spinner in many parts of the country. Feather beds should not be turned on a Sunday. If your teeth grow widely apart you will be a traveler. If you have a mole on your back you will have money by the sack. On the other hand, a mole at the base of the neck shows that "you will be hanged."

Caesar, Napoleon, Bismarck and others were not above the superstition of "lucky" and "unlucky" days. Thursday was the "unlucky" day of Henry VIII, of his son Edward, and of his daughters, Mary and Elizabeth. Isn't it strange that they all should have died upon this day? But it is a fact.

Anyhow, what is luck?

Where to Find 'Em.

"I would like to see the toughest cowboy in these parts," said the tourist.

"Well, there he is across the street," replied the hotel landlord of a Texas town.

"Who, that little runt?" said the traveler. "Why, he looks like a tenderfoot!"

"Yes," answered the native. "That's why he is so blamed tough."

GREAT BRITISH FORT

ADEN ONE OF EMPIRE'S MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS.

By No Means the Least of Strategic Points on the Way to India and the Far East—Can Defy Mighty Fleets.

Aden is the unhappy gateway into happy Arabia, and, moreover, it is one of the foremost strategic points on England's trade route through the Red sea to India and the Far East, says a war primer issued by the National Geographic society, which tells of the first stronghold on the London-India route to withstand a severe attack by the Turks. One Arabian author says of the country behind Aden, that country known as Arabia Felix: "Its inhabitants are all hale and strong, sickness is unknown, nor are there poisonous plants or animals; nor fools, nor blind people, and the women are ever young; the climate is like paradise and one wears the same garment summer and winter."

Aden, however, where the British and Turkish forces are opposing one another, enjoys none of these advantages catalogued as inherent in Arabia Felix.

Spread over its ragged hills of sun-made ash and cinder, sweltering, gloomy, and unrelieved by vegetation, Aden invites little attention in peace times. "Aden is a valley surrounded by the sea; its climate is so bad that it turns wine into vinegar in the space of ten days," complained one disappointed Arab traveler of the Middle Ages. And in the centuries since his visit the climate has not improved. In spite, nevertheless, of the terrible heat that gathers over Aden's valley and clings to its low hills and its lack of a good water supply, the place maintains a reputation as a healthy one.

The town is built on desolate volcanic rocks that constitute a peninsula near the entrance to the Red sea. The strait of Bab-el-Mandeb lies 100 miles away; and Aden is the British Gibraltar toward the Indian ocean that keeps an eternal vigilance over the safety of the rich English commerce that goes this way. The British captured and annexed the place on January 16, 1839, since which time they have made the place a most emphatic fortress, one of the strongest anywhere in southern Asia. Money and labor without stint have been expended there to make the city absolutely impregnable from land and sea. Massive lines of defense, strengthened by a broad moat, guard the neck of the isthmus, and these defenses conceal powerful batteries. Turrets, hidden forts, mined harbors, great naval guns, obstruction piers, barracks, redoubts in solid rock, all are elements in the British plan to guard this southern end of their important trade route beyond all possible chance of failure against superior and sustained attack. Aden may be last in matters of climate, but it is among the first in matters of fortification.

The narrow peninsula on which this queen of southern fortresses rears itself is only about fifteen miles in circumference. It is the bowl of an extinct volcano. The lofty hills around are the remains of the crater sides, and, of these, Shem Shem has an altitude of nearly 1,800 feet. All food and water for use on the peninsula has to be brought in from the outside. Much of the water is supplied from the government condensers, which were designed to make the fortress independent in case of war's necessities. The population of 44,000 is a mixture of all the elements of the Orient, with an intersprinkling of western drummers and British administrators and military men. Arabs, Chinese, Persians, Turks, Hindus, Parsees, Egyptians, Sudanese and Jews compose the stolid, stable population that endures the climate year in and year out, and carries on the labors of the great fortress camp.

Fortune in Waste Paper Basket.

The days when poor men may prospect for gold are pretty well past, but it seems as though a substitute, perhaps less picturesque and exciting, offers itself in the waste paper baskets of business corporations.

Not very long ago the Hemingway Paper Stock company purchased from the banking firm of Townsend, Whelen & Co., in Philadelphia, a batch of old correspondence and papers, to be used as paper pulp. The price paid was \$70. An employee of the purchasing firm began going over the documents and letters and discovered a great number of old, foreign stamps. He reported the matter to his employers and they ordered him to go through the whole lot and pick out every stamp that seemed unusual. A vast number were collected and when shown to A. P. Herkels, president of the Philadelphia Stamp club, he appraised their value at over \$75,000, thus giving the firm a profit of more than a thousand dollars on each dollar of their purchase.

Needs Must.

"I think I'll go in for aquatic sports this summer."

"I didn't know you cared for that sort of thing."

"I don't, but that suburban lot I bought seems to be better adapted for boating and swimming than for anything else."

Give Up Coat Tails to Help Win War.

As a measure of war economy, the schoolboys of the famous English school, Harrow, will cut off their im-memorial coat tails and also wear few buttons.

If you Suffer from Backache, Lumbago, Kidneys or Rheumatism, Take Hot Water and "ANURIC"

American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out. They weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, when your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night, when you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your druggist—"ANURIC." Because of uric acid in overabundance in the system, backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and achia result. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and eradicate this uric acid from the system. Dr. Pierce believes "Anuric" to be 37 times more potent than *Alkalia*, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism, or gout, or many other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package or \$1.00 for full treatment "Anuric."

How It Impressed Him.

Willie's father was trying to impress upon him the tremendous progress that science and invention have made in the past fifty years.

"Just think, Willie," he said. "When I was a boy there were no telephones, no electric lights, no talking machines, no moving pictures, no X-rays, no wireless telegraphy, no—"

"Gee," interrupted Willie. "What an awful lot of hicks everybody must have been!"

Severe.

"Stealing a kiss is no crime."

"No?" Then why does a man get a life sentence if he is caught at it?"

"Too many men turn down a paying job for reform work that doesn't pay them anything."

"Say, mamma, you can't believe anything you read in these books, can you? I'll bet a lot of real poor kings live in shacks and don't even keep a hired girl!"—Indianapolis News.

SUFFERING BABY RELIEVED AT ONCE

Mr. H. J. Lamar, Macon, Ga., writes: "We used Hancock Sulphur Compound on our one-year-old baby who was suffering intensely from prickly heat and a half dozen applications, in the course of 2 days, entirely relieved her. When we first applied it, she was broken out almost over her entire body, causing fretfulness and loss of sleep, but she has not suffered since. You should recommend the Sulphur Compound strongly to mothers as many children suffer so much from heat. We also used a tablespoonful in her bath for 3 days and it proved very soothing."

Hancock Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md. Write for Booklet.—Adv.

The American Way.
The Stranger—Why are you driving the car so fast?
The American—To get to the ferry. (Later at ferry.)
The American—We have 20 minutes to spare.
The Stranger—I know it. In this country you will race the car, burn up gasoline, imperil lives, run the chance of being arrested and kill a chicken to gain 20 minutes for which you have no use when you get them.

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.
"I contracted malaria in 1907, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixir Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value. It is worth its weight in gold here." Bruce O'Hagan, Proprietor, 8, 8th St., S. Cavalry, Bulacan, Philippines.
Elixir Babek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

No Objection.
"This war is making everything more expensive," complained father.
"I see by the paper that even castor oil is going up."

"That's nothing in my young life," said little Johnny. "The only time it worries me is when it's going down."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Selfishness is the one thing that stands between some people and happiness.

The absent are always in the wrong.

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices

Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

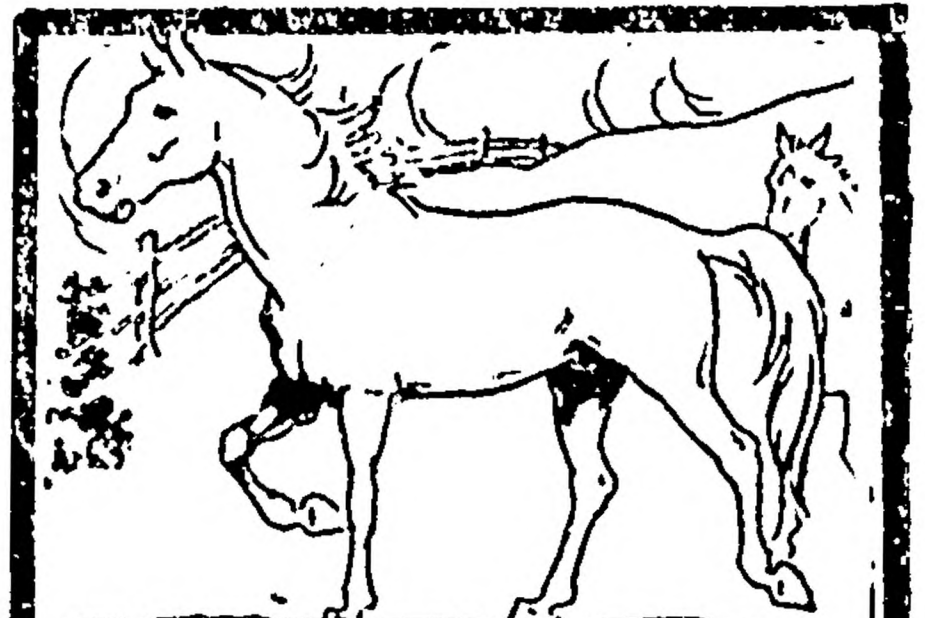
Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

J. P. JAFFRAY, Cor. Walnut and Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Canadian Government Agent



For Spavin

curb, splint, sweeney, wounds, swellings, galls, sprains, scratches, collar boils, etc. Yager's Liniment gives the most satisfactory results. It dispels the pain and stiffness and absorbs the swellings very quickly.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

Recommended by Driver and Trainer

Mr. B. L. Tuft, Salem, N. J., writes: "Yager's Liniment is the most wonderful horse liniment I ever used. Have been handling and training horses for speed for 20 years and have had hundreds of different brands of so-called horse remedies. I wish your liniment the large sale it deserves and recommend it most highly."
—Driver and Trainer.
W. Penn. Record 2:12½.

Put up in large bottles containing eight ounces.

At all dealers.

25c a bottle.

Prepared by

GILBERT BROS. & CO.,

Inc.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Why not do something for your Corns, Callouses, Bunions, and Aching, Tired, Tender, Swollen, Swollen

FEET

A hot foot bath with

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP

will relieve them at once and make life worth living. The safe and sure remedy composed of the old and reliable ingredients—Borax, Iodine, and Broom. 25c per cake at first class druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of the price by the manufacturers. THOMAS GILL SOAP CO., 711-717 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WHO IS TO BLAME

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. They can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Root the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. J. C. Williams & Co., Boston, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.



New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916.

Local Happenings.

Mrs. Anna M. Leer, of Hampton, has three Easter eggs dated respectively 1833, 1845 and 1860.

Joseph Bowser, one of East Berlin's aged citizens, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is convalescing.

E. E. Ditenhafer, the Berlin avenue contractor, has finished repainting the house of Chas. Griffin, near town.

The annual encampment of the National Union Veteran Legion will be held in Gettysburg August 29 to September 1.

Christian Gebhart, who had been seriously ill at his home in Bonneauville, for some time, is able to be out and about.

George Gessey, who recently suffered an attack of paralysis, at his home near Abbottstown, is reported as improving.

While pouring metal on Thursday at the Levering Brothers' Foundry, George Pentz, of Hanover, had his right arm badly burned.

David Shultz, an aged resident of near Cedar Ridge, Mt. Pleasant township, is reported seriously ill with a form of heart trouble.

Mrs. Effie Rebert, of Littlestown, was admitted to the York hospital on Monday morning, where she underwent a surgical operation.

Mrs. Cecil Lefevre, of Hanover, is a grip patient at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, at the Lutheran parsonage.

The members of St. Joseph's parish, Bonneauville, are making preparations to have cement walks put down in front of the church and rectory.

Liveryman Edward H. Gross, of McSherrystown, lost a valuable horse Wednesday. He had only purchased the animal a few days previous.

Elmer Wilt, of near McSherrystown, lost a valuable cow on Thursday. This makes the second cow to die for Mr. Wilt within the past six months.

Mrs. S. L. Devine, of Edge Grove, was taken to the West Side Sanitarium, York, on Thursday, where she underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor.

Wm. Murren, a farmer residing near Lilly's mill, on Sunday was relieved of a 25 foot tapeworm through the efforts of his family physician, Dr. A. C. Rice.

By a misstep in walking thru the yard, at her home in Hampton, Mrs. J. W. Cleaver sustained a badly sprained ankle, which has caused her to suffer much pain.

C. A. Ruff, who recently purchased the home of W. F. Sheely, on Lincoln Way, East, is making preparations to have a garage and stable erected on the rear of the lot.

Twenty-five deer grazing in a wheatfield about a mile from the Mont Alto Sanitarium Sunday afternoon, attracted the attention of a score or more of automobilists who passed close by.

Rev. Robert L. Bair, of Lancaster, formerly of Hanover, was elected president of the Lancaster Classis of the Reformed church, at the 64th annual session held in Harrisburg on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. F. Sheely, who was seized with a severe attack of acute indigestion on Thursday afternoon, and been confined to her home on Lincoln Way, East, since that time, is slowly recovering.

Guy B. Miller, living near Belmont school house, is suffering from a broken arm as the result of having been kicked by a mule on Wednesday evening, while he was fastening an uncoupled trace.

Miss Agnes Shaffer, of Baltimore, who is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of Bonneauville, is confined to the house by illness. She will not be able to return home for sometime.

Elmer (Jim) Myers, the former York Springs boy, won two more games by his twirling, during the past week, and has brought "Connie" Mack's Athletics up from last to fifth place in the league.

Eleven Spring chickens were stolen from the farm of C. H. Fisel, of near Gettysburg, one night last week. He was at the coops about 9 o'clock to shut them in for the night and they were all right at that time.

Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, had the misfortune to cut a large gash in one of her thumbs, while working with a butcher knife, one day last week. A local physician rendered necessary attention.

Mrs. H. E. Melhorn, of the West End restaurant, who had been in a precarious condition for some time, and was removed to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, at Bonneauville, continues to improve.

Mrs. John Gehring, had the misfortune to trip and fall down the cellar steps at her home on Pleasant street, on Saturday morning. She was rendered unconscious for a time, and received a number of painful bruises.

District President, G. D. Sheely; President C. G. Sheely; Harry Pittenfurt, Mervin Wolford and Norman Berkheimer, of the local Camp P. O. S. of A., paid a fraternal visit to the Gettysburg Camp on Friday evening. The degree team and several other members of the local Camp, went to Heidlersburg on Wednesday evening, where they initiated a class of candidates.

S. I. Myers, of near town, at present manager of the New Oxford Pure Feed Co. mill, has fully decided to start a complete livery in town by the 1st day of June. The exact location has not yet been fully determined upon.

Harry O. Miller cut a gash in his right leg below the knee on Thursday while peeling bark on the Westhafer tract near Miller's school-house. The wound bled profusely and Dr. C. L. Myers, of York Springs, attended to the injury.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippencott, of West High street, had an ugly wound torn in one of her legs by coming in contact with a nail that protruded from a board in a fence, at her home. A local physician gave necessary attention.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. A. Smith, of South Orange street, gave a wedding dinner in honor of their son Francis Smith and bride, on Sunday. About fifty guests were present, and the young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents.

William Gilbert, local agent, reports the following sales of Overland automobiles during the past week: Samuel J. Cashman, model 83 touring car; E. H. Sullings, model 83 roadster; P. E. Smith, model 83 roadster; Paul M. Hoke, model 75 touring car.

Charles E. Dryden, superintendent of schools at Elberton, Ga., but formerly professor of history and modern languages in Gettysburg college, has been elected superintendent of the schools of Washington county, Md. He will be located at Hagerstown.

Pius Wagaman, who has the contract of rolling Calvin Young's house from South Street to Main street, McSherrystown, a distance of nearly a thousand feet has located the house on the lot where it will be located. The family remained in the house during the moving.

Arendtsville's Burgess, P. S. Orner, has called upon the taxpayers to observe Good Roads Day, May 25, by working on the streets. It is believed the citizens of the town will respond to the call in large numbers, and that the day will bring about better highways in that town.

Mrs. John A. Geesey, of this place, and other children were called to the home of their father, George K. Sherman, near Two Taverns, on Sunday evening, on account of his sudden and serious illness. Mr. Sherman, who is in the 89th year of his age, rallied and is somewhat improved.

A sodality reception and May Celebration will be held in the Church of Immaculate Conception, New Oxford, on Sunday, May 28, at 7 p. m., the Rev. Father Sullivan of Ignatius church, South Mountain, will preach the sermon. About thirty new members will be received into the Sodality.

The Pen-Mar Lutheran Committee held a meeting in Gettysburg when preliminary arrangements were made for the Reunion which is to be held the 27th of July. The Loyesville Orphans Home Band will furnish music for the occasion and the principal address is to be made by Senator Nelson, of Wisconsin.

The banns of matrimony between Emory S. Krise, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krise, of Oxford township, and Miss Jessie A. Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Miller, of near Swift Run school-house, Mt. Pleasant township, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday morning.

Sixteen graduates of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary received their diplomas at the commencement exercises in College Lutheran church on Thursday evening. The baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. H. C. Alleman, a member of the Seminary faculty. The diplomas were presented by president J. A. Singmaster.

An Adams county girl has carried off first honors at the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia, in a graduating class whose commencement exercises occurred on Wednesday evening. She is Miss Sarah C. Quickel, daughter of Jacob Quickel, a former resident of Biglerville, now living near Guernsey. The graduating class was composed of thirteen young women.

The sale of the livery outfit by Wm. C. Herman, at his stable on Carlisle street on Saturday afternoon was fairly well attended, and all articles brought reasonable prices. We understand that there are several applicants to lease the stable, with the object of establishing a livery, and it is almost certain that our town will again have a livery in the very near future.

Destructive mountain fires were raging in the vicinity of Wensville and in the third range of timber back of Arendtsville, Sunday burning over many acres of valuable timber and causing considerable loss. It was with extreme difficulty that the fires were finally controlled and extinguished. Late on Sunday night other large conflagrations were raging fiercely over large tracts of heavy timber in the vicinity of Goodyear and illuminated the heavens for many miles around.

At Tuesday morning's meeting of the Gettysburg Seminary board of trustees Dr. Luther Kuhlman tendered his resignation as professor of Biblical Theology. He has held the chair for the past thirteen years. Dr. Kuhlman has been elected field secretary of the Lutheran Board of Foreign Missions and it is believed that he will accept. He has been president of the board for some years and is thoroughly conversant with its work and needs. He is now having a residence built in York and will move to that city before the close of the year, it is understood.

Went Over Embankment.

While returning from Littlestown on Wednesday afternoon, Messrs. William Gilbert, Guy A. Staub and John Deatrich, of the Gilbert garage, this place, had somewhat of an exciting experience, though little damage was done. The three men were in a Ford roadster. The two former were on the rear seat of the car while the latter was at the wheel. Gilbert and Staub were teaching Mr. Deatrich to steer the machine, and when he lost control of it the car went down over a 5-foot embankment by the side of the road and was overturned. The occupants were thrown out and escaped injury with the exception of Mr. Staub, who sustained a badly sprained left ankle. After the car was again turned right side up, it was discovered that little damage had been done, and the men were able to proceed on their way homeward.

Bull Charges into Auto.

An enraged bull which charged their automobile nearly placed an end to the trip of the Rev. H. C. Burkholder, the Rev. R. S. Cuddy, and the Rev. L. W. McGarvey to the Methodist general conference at Saratoga. The party left last Monday in the car of the Rev. Burkholder. As they were on the pike going toward York, near Dallastown, a big bull with a chain around his neck, lowered his head and charged the machine. His head struck the fender and bent it. The party succeeded in driving the animal away before any other damage was done. The party had an exciting trip. On the same night at Nicholson they were called out of the hotel, owing to a blaze which destroyed a building three doors away. The Rev. Mr. McGarvey is the Methodist pastor at York Springs.

Epidemics in County.

Scarlet fever, measles, mumps, and chicken pox are the combination of ailments scattered over Adams County to such an extent that all records for contagious diseases in this district have been broken. County and township health officers have not been so busy in years and the little yellow tags may be seen in almost every section.

Seven cases of scarlet fever have developed in Seven Stars and all precautions are being taken by the health officers to guard against other infections. This disease is also prevalent in Mt. Joy, Germany, and Union townships and in McSherrystown. In Berwick, Hamilton township and Abbottstown measles, to the number of more than fifty cases, have been reported and churches have been closed.

Woman Badly Hurt.

Mrs. Joseph Smith, about 30 years old, residing on Route 1, E. Berlin, is probably internally injured, the result of being hurled beneath a ground roller and dragged for a distance of about 25 feet, Friday morning, when a bolt which couples the tongue to the roller dropped to the ground causing the two horses drawing the roller to run away. The work was about completed when the accident occurred. Mrs. Smith, who was riding on the roller, was thrown front when the bolt dropped out and then dragged for a considerable distance. She sustained numerous external injuries about the body and it is thought that she is injured internally.

Horse Plunged Into Buggy.

While John Shultz, of Gettysburg, formerly of Heidlersburg, was driving out Lincoln Way, West, one day last week, leading a horse in the rear of his buggy, an automobile passed him and frightened the animal he was leading. The horse plunged and landed upon the buggy, demolishing one of the rear wheels and otherwise damaging the vehicle. Before Mr. Shultz could regain control of his team the entire outfit was upon the sidewalk at the residence of Samuel Diehl. After getting another wheel and repairing other damage, he was able to go on his way. The horse was slightly injured.

Auto Hits Dog.

While driving his Ford car from York Springs to New Oxford, William McClure, a traveling salesman for the Lefean Candy Co., of York, hit a large dog on the Carlisle pike, north of town on Wednesday. The impact broke the steering gear of the machine and Mr. McClure lost control of the car which went over an embankment. One of the rear wheels of the car was demolished and other parts of the machine broken. He was hurled against the steering wheel, receiving minor cuts and bruises. Mr. McClure and his disabled car were brought to town, and the machine was repaired at the Myers garage.

Injured Hand.

Charles, a young son of Mrs. Sallie Bender, of West High street, met with a mishap on Wednesday evening that has caused him much pain. The lad was at play near the W. M. Station, when he tripped and fell, striking his left arm over the sharp edge of a frog of a switch, cutting and bruising the arm near the wrist. A local physician gave necessary attention.

The commencement exercises of the National School of Domestic Arts and Sciences was held at Washington, D. C., on last Wednesday. Miss Blanche Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Myers, of York Springs, was a member of the graduating class. Miss Myers graduated from the Shippensburg Normal school in the class of 1913.

The Oiling of Lincoln Way.

There has been much clashing and arguing for and against in regards to the Borough Fathers paying part of the oiling or coating of Lincoln Way, which we believe, all fairminded people will agree is a just proposition if taken in the right light. It is not for the purpose of alleviating the dust nuisance alone that citizens should give consideration. Do you really believe the Turn Pike Co., will expend between \$4,000 and \$5,000 to oil the road from York to the borough limits, to protect the residents by the way from the dust? Experience on portions of the highway oiled in former seasons has proven to them that the treating of the surface in this manner more than repayed them in the keeping of the road in proper condition. The coating gives the roadbed a hard and tough surface that the thousands of autos passing over it cannot penetrate, and it is for this reason that the coating is placed thereon, and not for the dust nuisance. Now, if the Turn Pike Co. have by experience, found that it is saving for them to oil the road, will it not also be a benefit to all the taxpayers of the Borough? And yet the Town Fathers only agree to pay one-half of the cost of this, while the residents of said thoroughfare agree to pay the other one-half, the latter willing to do this to do away with the unsanitary dust nuisance. There are just a great number of autos passing over the Lincoln Way through the Borough, tearing the streets in holes as there are on the pike to York, and if it is a paying proposition for the company to oil the pike, it certainly cannot help but be a paying proposition for the Borough Fathers to pay just one-half of the outlay.

Fatally Stricken At Sunday School.

Suffering an attack of heart trouble, just after he had begun teaching a lesson in the Reformed Sunday school on Sunday morning about 10:15 o'clock, Daniel J. Swartz, a well known Gettysburg citizen, died five minutes later. His age was 62 years, 10 months and 8 days. Mr. Swartz was in his usual health and had not complained to his family of feeling ill prior to going to the church, on Sunday. During the opening service he seemed in his usual good health, was in a cheerful mood and there was no sign of illness until a few minutes before his death occurred. He had been a resident practically his entire life. He was born at Scotland, Franklin county, and was a son of Henry and Elizabeth Swartz. In his childhood the family moved to Gettysburg. Mr. Swartz was, for many years engaged in the grocery business. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Clara Rebert, of Gettysburg. Following her death he married Mrs. Dora Chapman, of Gettysburg, who survives, together with three children, of his first marriage: Miss Anna Swartz, of Reading; Miss Cora Swartz, of Camden, and Norman Swartz, at home. One sister, Mrs. Jonas Shank, of Waynesboro, is also living.

Train Starts Again.

The laying of the track of the new East Berlin railroad was completed on Saturday to East Berlin, its terminus. Freight trains were to begin running to and from East Berlin on Monday. Passenger traffic will be resumed on schedule on Saturday, May 27. The passenger schedule will provide for two trains a day each way, connecting with all day trains on W. M. railway at East Berlin Junction. Howard Danner has been appointed agent at East Berlin, and Samuel Sowers, at Abbottstown. There will be no agent at East Berlin Junction. A new passenger and freight depot will be erected at East Berlin. It will be 20 x 40 feet and have an overhead platform.

Fractured Leg In Fall.

Falling down a flight of steps in the Spring Grove hotel, Milas Wilson, aged about 67 years, a resident of Gettysburg, sustained a fracture of his left leg at the hip, and has been removed to the York hospital, where his condition is said to be critical. The accident occurred on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Wilson conducts a stable in Gettysburg and was at Spring Grove with a traveling man. The drummer came to Gettysburg on Wednesday morning and desired to make an early trip to Spring Grove. Mr. Wilson accompanied him. About the middle of the afternoon he tripped going down stairs and fell, receiving the injuries above noted.

To Purchase Fire Truck.

A special meeting of the McSherrystown Fire Co and the Town Council was held in the engine house Tuesday evening to consider motorizing the company. Burgess Weaver stated that Council had decided to stand by the fire company in the purchase of a motor truck providing they purchase an up-to-date apparatus. He also suggested that a committee be appointed to investigate the matter and see what kind of a truck would be needed for a town of this size, also to get prices on same. He advised the purchase of a fully-equipped truck.

At the two services on Sunday, the St. James congregation, Gettysburg, raised the balance of their church debt. At that time \$13,619 was raised and this sum will be increased when a number of the parishioners, who were not in attendance, have subscribed for the purpose. The balance to raise on the original debt was \$14,000 and to this is added approximately \$1,000 interest. The building was erected three years ago at a cost of \$50,000.

Taken by Death.

David Moul, a well known resident of near Paradise Rectory, Paradise township, died at 6:30 o'clock on last Wednesday morning, following a prolonged illness from dropsy and heart trouble. Mr. Moul had been confined to his bed since last fall. The funeral was held on Friday morning, with services and interment at Holschwan church. The deceased was a son of the late Conrad Moul, and leaves his wife, and the following brothers and sisters: Henry, of Reading township; Robert, of Hamilton township; George, of Hallow; Charles, of Dover, and Mrs. John Ketterman, of York. His age was 56 years, 10 months and 19 days.

Francis A. Brady, died at the home of his father, Anthony F. Brady, near Lilly's mill, Oxford township, at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning, from a complication of diseases, aged 30 years, 8 months and 17 days. The deceased had been afflicted with epilepsy since childhood, and although not afflicted otherwise, was able to assist his father, about the property, and at the shoemaking trade, it was almost necessary that a constant watch was kept over him, on account of the frequent and unwarned attacks, especially so of the later years. The young man assisted his father in the shoe repairing business here some years ago, and will be remembered by most of our citizens. Besides his father, one sister: Miss Katie Brady, residing at home, survives. The funeral was held on Monday morning, interment being made in Conewago cemetery after a High Mass of Requiem in Sacred Heart church, the Rev. Fr. Koch officiating.

John C. Rank died on Tuesday morning at 5:30 o'clock at his home near Littlestown, after a ten weeks' illness, aged 85 years, 1 month and 12 days. He was born in Germany, and came to this country when 14 years of age. Mr. Rank was married twice. His first wife was Miss Christiana Hoffman, who died about 25 years ago. Twenty years ago he was married to Mrs. Catharine Walker, who survives with two step-sons, Emanuel Walker, of Hanover, and Eli Walker, of Lancaster.

Mrs. Mary H. Gardner, widow of John M. Gardner, died at her home at Milltown, on Monday at 11:30 o'clock. She was a native of York Springs and leaves a daughter. Her husband died about two months ago.

The body of Miss Eliza Freeman was brought to Gettysburg on Tuesday morning, and interred in Evergreen cemetery. Miss Freeman died at the Lutheran home in Washington, on Sunday. She had reached an advanced age. She was a former resident of Gettysburg, last making her home there with William Freeman, a brother. Following his death in 1904 she went to the Lutheran home at Langdon, where she has since been.

Mrs. Catharine Riedel, owner and proprietor of the Berkeley Heights Cottage, near Highfield, died Thursday, after a short illness, aged 81.

Mrs. Harriet Spangler, widow of Daniel Spangler, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ellen Bupp, in Gettysburg on Sunday, at the age of 87 years and 18 days. Death was due to infirmities. Mrs. Spangler was a daughter of the late George and Hester Plank, of Cumberland township. She had lived her entire life in this country. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. W. J. Swope, Mrs. Ellen Bupp and George E. Spangler, of Gettysburg; Mrs. J. F. Little, of Harrisburg; J. A. Spangler, of Des Moines, Ia., and Mrs. Laura Eicholtz, of Philadelphia. One sister and one brother are living: Mrs. Emma Trostle, of Highland township, and George Plank, of Arendtsville. Her husband died 21 years ago.

Miss Hettie M. Storm, of Philadelphia, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Leese, in Hanover, on Sunday at 1 o'clock p. m., following an illness of six months from tuberculosis. She was aged 26 years, 8 months and 25 days. Miss Storm was a daughter of Lewis G. Storm, of McSherrystown. She took a course in the York School of Business, from which she was graduated in 1913. A short time later Miss Storm accepted position in the office of the Traymore Tailoring company, Philadelphia, where she remained until ill health compelled her to resign. She came to the home of her sister, Mrs. Leese, three weeks ago, hoping to regain her health, but she grew gradually worse until death ensued. The deceased leaves her father; three sisters: Mrs. C. W. Leese, of Hanover; Mrs. L. H. Miller, of Gettysburg, and Miss Irene Storm, of McSherrystown, and one brother, Horace Storm, of McSherrystown; two step-sisters, Minnie and Helen Storm, and a step-brother, Robert Storm.

Following an illness of nearly two years, Mrs. Mary E. Sterner, widow of David H. Sterner, died at the home of her daughter, Mr. W. W. Smeach, in Hanover, at 1:30 p. m. on Sunday. Mrs. Sterner, who had been an invalid, suffered an attack of pleurisy and pneumonia, which hastened her death. She was aged 72 years, 5 months and 28 days. She leaves five children, as follows: Mrs. W. W. Smeach and H. M. Sterner, of Hanover; Mrs. Harry Zahn, of West Point, Va.; Mrs. Charles Wagner, of New Oxford; and Clarence E. Sterner, of New York City.

The Rev. M. J. Messinger, a retired

minister of the United Evangelical church, died at his home in Hanover at 11:30 o'clock on Monday night, aged 65 years, 6 months and 26 days. Rev. Messinger had been seriously ill for the past year. He underwent an operation for cancer in a Williamsport hospital and was bedfast since Christmas. He was a native Danville. He leaves his wife, four daughters and one son.

East Berlin, May 23.—William Kuhn, aged 50 years, for a number of years residing in Philadelphia, recently living with his father, J. F. Kuhn, at East Berlin, died at the latter's home at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. Death was due to a complication of diseases. He is survived by his father and the following brothers and sisters: Walter Kuhn, of near East Berlin; Mrs. W. W. Resser and Mrs. Daisy Resser, of East Berlin, and Mrs. Lewis Spangler, of York. Funeral from the home of his father at 9:30 on Wednesday morning; interment in East Berlin cemetery.

Annie M. Colgan, wife of Clement Colgan, of Hanover, died Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock from a complication of diseases. She had been ill for the past 18 months. She was aged 45 years, 10 months and 27 days. She was a daughter of the late Lewis I. and Annie M. Renaut. She was married to Mr. Colgan 22 years ago and who survives with several brothers and sisters.

Norman H. Reachard died of tuberculosis at his home, in York, May 22, aged 24 years, 1 month and 12 days. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Fannie Moul, a daughter of Jacob Moul, of Moulstown, to whom he was married last November.

Peter Himes, a farmer of near Bigmont, York county, died Saturday at 11 a. m., after suffering from a complication of diseases, aged 67 years, 8 months and 6 days. He leaves two sons, Irvin and Rolandes, of East Berlin, and one daughter, Ida, at home.

New School for Four Districts.

With every prospect of being carried through to a successful issue, the proposition has been launched to establish a first class vocational high school in Arendtsville, for the pupils of that town, Butler, Menallan, and Franklin townships. The project provides for four or five teachers, and the teaching of agriculture, home making, and manual training. If requirements are met, the State Board of Education will pay two-thirds of the salaries of all teachers, and, in addition, will contribute \$500 annually toward the support of the school. The vocational high school would be governed by the joint boards of all the districts included in its scope. If the project is carried out, the boys attending the high school must devote one half of each day during the first two years to agriculture, while the girls must devote the same time to the study of home making. The man to have charge of the agricultural work must, according to the state requirements, have been born on a farm and be a graduate of a recognized agricultural school. He is required to conduct night school during the winter months for farmers who may wish to attend, and he is employed the year round, superintending work of the boys on individual farms during summer.

Clippings From The Minstrel Show.

See all the black faces.
Hear big Jim Weaver sing: "I wasn't scared, but I just thought that I had better go!"
How Pat Staub loves watermelon!
Joe Weaver is quite an artist with the razor.
Ralph Miller: "Ma goodness but that's a bad man!"
See the jury shed crocodile tears and their hearts bled with water.
Curt Sponseller is the "Bad" man.
Harve Taughnbaugh averts a railroad wreck with his "Wooden Lizzie".
Charles Stock looks his part—John D. Rockafellow.
My! that orchestra can certainly tear them off.
Will Sheely and Jim Weaver, two natural born actresses.
What Charles Miller and Maurice Starner do not know about law never will be known.
Granville Slaybaugh sings for all the world like John McCormick.
Allen Sheely has a style all his own.
Now's the time to get your tickets, a few more good seats left.

The annual meeting of the Adams County Conference of the West Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod now in session in Christ Lutheran Church, at Aspers, on Tuesday morning elected the following officers: President, Rev. F. K. Fleck, of Fairfield; Secretary, Rev. F. K. Stenat, of Abbottstown; Treasurer, Rev. E. Stocksleger, of Mt. Joy.

The opening races of the Conewago Driving Association will be held on Ascension Day, at their grounds near Hunterstown.

WANTED—A girl with some experience, for general housework, apply 192 Stock street Hanover. Bell phone No. 6.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Dutters

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 01
No. 2.....	95
Rye.....	75
Oats.....	40
Corn.....	70

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916.

Local Happenings.

Mrs. Anna M. Lee, of Hampton, has three Easter eggs dated respectively 1833, 1845 and 1860.

Joseph Bowser, one of East Berlin's aged citizens, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is convalescing.

E. E. Ditenhafer, the Berlin avenue contractor, has finished repainting the house of Chas. Griffin, near town.

The annual encampment of the National Union Veteran Legion will be held in Gettysburg August 29 to September 1.

Christian Gebhart, who had been seriously ill at his home in Bonneauville, for some time, is able to be out and about.

George Geesey, who recently suffered an attack of paralysis, at his home near Abbottstown, is reported as improving.

While pouring metal on Thursday at the Levering Brothers' Foundry, George Pentz, of Hanover, had his right arm badly burned.

David Shultz, an aged resident of near Cedar Ridge, Mt. Pleasant township, is reported seriously ill with a form of heart trouble.

Mrs. Effie Rebert, of Littlestown, was admitted to the York hospital on Monday morning, where she underwent a surgical operation.

Mrs. Cecil Lefevre, of Hanover, is a grip patient at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, at the Lutheran parsonage.

The members of St. Joseph's parish, Bonneauville, are making preparations to have cement walks put down in front of the church and rectory.

Liverman Edward H. Cross, of McSherrytown, lost a valuable horse Wednesday. He had only purchased the animal a few days previous.

Elmer Wilt, of near McSherrytown, lost a valuable cow on Thursday. This makes the second cow to die for Mr. Wilt within the past six months.

Mrs. S. L. Devine, of Edge Grove, was taken to the West Side Sanitarium, York, on Thursday, where she underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor.

Wm. Murren, a farmer residing near Lilly's mill, on Sunday was relieved of a 25 foot tapeworm through the efforts of his family physician, Dr. A. C. Rice.

By a misstep in walking thru the yard, at her home in Hampton, Mrs. J. W. Cleaver sustained a badly sprained ankle, which has caused her to suffer much pain.

C. A. Ruff, who recently purchased the home of W. P. Sheely, on Lincoln Way, East, is making preparations to have a garage and stable erected on the rear of the lot.

Twenty-five deer grazing in a wheatfield about a mile from the Mont Alto Sanitarium Sunday afternoon, attracted the attention of a score or more of automobilists who passed close by.

Rev. Robert L. Bair, of Lancaster, formerly of Hanover, was elected president of the Lancaster Classis of the Reformed church, at the 64th annual session held in Harrisburg on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. F. Sheely, who was seized with a severe attack of acute indigestion on Thursday afternoon, and been confined to her home on Lincoln Way, East, since that time, is slowly recovering.

Guy B. Miller, living near Belmont school house, is suffering from a broken arm as the result of having been kicked by a mule on Wednesday evening, while he was fastening an uncoupled trace.

Miss Agnes Shaffer, of Baltimore, who is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of Bonneauville, is confined to the house by illness. She will not be able to return home for sometime.

Elmer (Jim) Myers, the former York Springs boy, won two more games by his twirling, during the past week, and has brought "Connie" Mack's Athletics up from last to fifth place in the league.

Eleven Spring chickens were stolen from the farm of C. H. Fissel, of near Gettysburg, one night last week. He was at the coops about 9 o'clock to shut them in for the night and they were all right at that time.

Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, had the misfortune to cut a large gash in one of her thumbs, while working with a butcher knife, one day last week. A local physician rendered necessary attention.

Mrs. H. E. Melhorn, of the West End restaurant, who had been in a precarious condition for some time, and was removed to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, at Bonneauville, continues to improve.

Mrs. John Gehring, had the misfortune to trip and fall down the cellar steps at her home on Pleasant street, on Saturday morning. She was rendered unconscious for a time, and received a number of painful bruises.

District President, G. D. Sheely; President C. G. Sheely; Harry Pittenturf, Marvin Wolford and Norman Berkeimer, of the local Camp P. O. S. of A., paid a fraternal visit to the Gettysburg Camp on Friday evening. The degree team and several other members of the local Camp, went to Heidlersburg on Wednesday evening, where they initiated a class of candidates.

S. I. Myers, of near town, at present manager of the New Oxford Pure Food Co. mill, has fully decided to start a complete livery in town by the 1st day of June. The exact location has not yet been fully determined upon.

Harry O. Miller cut a gash in his right leg below the knee on Thursday while peeling bark on the Westhafer tract near Miller's school-house. The wound bled profusely and Dr. C. L. Myers, of York Springs, attended to the injury.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippencott, of West High street, had an ugly wound torn in one of her legs by coming in contact with a nail that protruded from a board in a fence, at her home. A local physician gave necessary attention.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. A. Smith, of South Orange street, gave a wedding dinner in honor of their son Francis Smith and bride, on Sunday. About fifty guests were present, and the young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents.

William Gilbert, local agent, reports the following sales of Overland automobiles during the past week: Samuel J. Cashman, model S3 touring car; E. H. Sullings, model S3 roadster; P. E. Smith, model S3 roadster; Paul M. Hoke, model 75 touring car.

Charles E. Dryden, superintendent of schools at Elberton, Ga., but formerly professor of history and modern languages in Gettysburg college, has been elected superintendent of the schools of Washington county, Md. He will be located at Hagerstown.

Pius Wagman, who has the contract of rolling Galvan Young's house from South Street to Main street, McSherrytown, a distance of nearly a thousand feet has the house on the lot where it will be located. The family remained in the house during the moving.

Arendtsville's Burgess, P. S. Orner, has called upon the taxpayers to observe Good Roads Day, May 25, by working on the streets. It is believed the citizens of the town will respond to the call in large numbers, and that the day will bring about better highways in that town.

Mrs. John A. Geesey, of this place, and other children were called to the home of their father, George K. Sherman, near Two Taverns, on Sunday evening, on account of his sudden and serious illness. Mr. Sherman, who is in the 89th year of his age, rallied and is somewhat improved.

A sodality reception and May Celebration will be held in the Church of Immaculate Conception, New Oxford, on Sunday, May 28, at 7 p. m., the Rev. Father Sullivan of Ignatius church, South Mountain, will preach the sermon. About thirty new members will be received into the Sodality.

The Pen-Mar Lutheran Committee held a meeting in Gettysburg when preliminary arrangements were made for the Reunion which is to be held the 27th of July. The Loyesville Orphans Home Band will furnish music for the occasion and the principal address is to be made by Senator Nelson, of Wisconsin.

The banns of matrimony between Emory S. Krise, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krise, of Oxford township, and Miss Jessie A. Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Miller, of near Swift Run school-house, Mt. Pleasant township, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday morning.

Sixteen graduates of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary received their diplomas at the commencement exercises in College Lutheran church on Thursday evening. The baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. H. C. Alleman, a member of the Seminary faculty. The diplomas were presented by president J. A. Singmaster.

An Adams county girl has carried off first honors at the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia, in a graduating class whose commencement exercises occurred on Wednesday evening. She is Miss Sarah C. Quicke, daughter of Jacob Quicke, a former resident of Biglerville, now living near Guernsey. The graduating class was composed of thirteen young women.

The sale of the livery outfit by Wm. C. Herman, at his stable on Carlisle street on Saturday afternoon was fairly well attended, and all articles brought reasonable prices. We understand that there are several applicants to lease the stable, with the object of establishing a livery, and it is almost certain that our town will again have a livery in the very near future.

Destructive mountain fires were raging in the vicinity of Wensville and in the third range of timber back of Arendtsville, Sunday burning over many acres of valuable timber and causing considerable loss. It was with extreme difficulty that the fires were finally controlled and extinguished. Late on Sunday night other large conflagrations were raging fiercely over large tracts of heavy timber in the vicinity of Goodyear and illuminated the heavens for many miles around.

At Tuesday morning's meeting of the Gettysburg Seminary board of trustees Dr. Luther Kuhlman tendered his resignation as professor of Biblical Theology. He has held the chair for the past thirteen years. Dr. Kuhlman has been elected field secretary of the Lutheran Board of Foreign Missions and it is believed that he will accept. He has been president of the board for some years and is thoroughly conversant with its work and needs. He is now having a residence built in York and will move to that city before the close of the year, it is understood.

Went Over Embankment.

While returning from Littlestown on Wednesday afternoon, Messrs. William Gilbert, Guy A. Staub and John Deutrich, of the Gilbert garage, this place, had somewhat of an exciting experience, though little damage was done. The three men were in a Ford roadster. The two former were on the rear seat of the car while the latter was at the wheel. Gilbert and Staub were teaching Mr. Deutrich to steer the machine, and when he lost control of it the car went down over a 5-foot embankment by the side of the road and was overturned. The occupants were thrown out and escaped injury with the exception of Mr. Staub, who sustained a badly sprained left ankle. After the car was again turned right side up, it was discovered that little damage had been done, and the men were able to proceed on their way homeward.

Bull Charges into Auto.

An enraged bull which charged their automobile nearly placed an end to the trip of the Rev. H. C. Burkholder, the Rev. R. S. Cuddy, and the Rev. L. W. McGarvey to the Methodist general conference at Saratoga. The party left last Monday in the car of the Rev. Burkholder. As they were on the pike going toward York, near Dallastown, a big bull with a chain around his neck, lowered his head and charged the machine. His head struck the fender and bent it. The party succeeded in driving the animal away before any other damage was done. The party had an exciting trip. On the same night at Nicholson they were called out of the hotel, owing to a blaze which destroyed a building three doors away. The Rev. Mr. McGarvey is the Methodist pastor at York Springs.

Epidemics in County.

Scarlet fever, measles, mumps, and chicken pox are the combination of ailments scattered over Adams County to such an extent that all records for contagious diseases in this district have been broken. County and township health officers have not been so busy in years and the little yellow tags may be seen in almost every section.

Seven cases of scarlet fever have developed in Seven Stars and all precautions are being taken by the health officers to guard against other infections. This disease is also prevalent in Mt. Joy, Germany, and Union townships and in McSherrytown. In Berwick, Hamilton township and Abbottstown measles, to the number of more than fifty cases, have been reported and churches have been closed.

Woman Badly Hurt.

Mrs. Joseph Smith, about 30 years old, residing on Route 1, E. Berlin, is probably internally injured, the result of being hurled beneath a ground roller and dragged for a distance of about 25 feet, Friday morning, when a bolt which couples the tongue to the roller dropped to the ground causing the two horses drawing the roller to run away. The work was about completed when the accident occurred. Mrs. Smith, who was riding on the roller, was thrown front when the bolt dropped out and then dragged for a considerable distance. She sustained numerous external injuries about the body and it is thought that she is injured internally.

Horse Plunged Into Buggy.

While John Shultz, of Gettysburg, formerly of Heidlersburg, was driving out Lincoln Way, West, one day last week, leading a horse in the rear of his buggy, an automobile passed him and frightened the animal he was leading. The horse plunged and landed upon the buggy, demolishing one of the rear wheels and otherwise damaging the vehicle. Before Mr. Shultz could regain control of his team the entire outfit was upon the sidewalk at the residence of Samuel Diehl. After getting another wheel and repairing other damage, he was able to go on his way. The horse was slightly injured.

Auto Hits Dog.

While driving his Ford car from York Springs to New Oxford, William McClure, a traveling salesman for the Lafean Candy Co., of York, hit a large dog on the Carlisle pike, north of town on Wednesday. The impact broke the steering gear of the machine and Mr. McClure lost control of the car which went over an embankment. One of the rear wheels of the car was demolished and other parts of the machine broken. He was hurled against the steering wheel, receiving minor cuts and bruises. Mr. McClure and his disabled car were brought to town, and the machine was repaired at the Myers garage.

Injured Hand.

Charles, a young son of Mrs. Sallie Bender, of West High street, met with a mishap on Wednesday evening that has caused him much pain. The lad was at play near the W. M. Station, when he tripped and fell, striking his left arm over the sharp edge of a frog of a switch, cutting and bruising the arm near the wrist. A local physician gave necessary attention.

The commencement exercises of the National School of Domestic Arts and Sciences was held at Washington, D. C., on last Wednesday. Miss Blanche Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Myers, of York Springs, was a member of the graduating class. Miss Myers graduated from the Shippensburg Normal school in the class of 1913.

The Oiling of Lincoln Way.

There has been much clashing and arguing for and against in regards to the Borough Fathers paying part of the oiling or coating of Lincoln Way, which we believe, all fairminded people will agree is a just proposition if taken in the right light. It is not for the purpose of alleviating the dust nuisance alone that citizens should give consideration. Do you really believe the Turn Pike Co., will expend between \$4,000 and \$5,000 to oil the road from York to the borough limits, to protect the residents by the way from the dust? Experience on portions of the highway oiled in former seasons has proven to them that the treating of the surface in this manner more than repayed them in the keeping of the road in proper condition. The coating gives the roadbed a hard and tough surface that the thousands of autos passing over it cannot penetrate, and it is for this reason that the coating is placed thereon, and not for the dust nuisance. Now, if the Turn Pike Co. have by experience, found that it is saving for them to oil the road, will it not also be a benefit to all the taxpayers of the Borough? And yet the Town Fathers only agree to pay one-half of the cost of this, while the residents of said thoroughfare agree to pay the other one-half, the latter willing to do this to do away with the unsanitary dust nuisance. There are just a great number of autos passing over the Lincoln Way through the Borough, tearing the streets in holes as there are on the pike to York, and if it is a paying proposition for the company to oil the pike, it certainly cannot help but be a paying proposition for the Borough Fathers to pay just one-half of the outlay.

Fatally Stricken At Sunday School.

Suffering an attack of heart trouble, just after he had begun teaching a lesson in the Reformed Sunday school on Sunday morning about 10:15 o'clock, Daniel J. Swartz, a well known Gettysburg citizen, died five minutes later. His age was 62 years, 10 months and 8 days. Mr. Swartz was in his usual health and had not complained to his family of feeling ill prior to going to the church, on Sunday. During the opening service he seemed in his usual good health, was in a cheerful mood and there was no sign of illness until a few minutes before his death occurred. He had been a resident practically his entire life. He was born at Scotland, Franklin county, and was a son of Henry and Elizabeth Swartz. In his childhood the family moved to Gettysburg. Mr. Swartz was, for many years engaged in the grocery business. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Clara Rebert, of Gettysburg. Following her death he married Mrs. Dora Chapman, of Gettysburg, who survives, together with three children, of his first marriage: Miss Anna Swartz, of Reading; Miss Cora Swartz, of Camden, and Norman Swartz, at home. One sister, Mrs. Jonas Shank, of Waynesboro, is also living.

Train Starts Again.

The laying of the track of the new East Berlin railroad was completed on Saturday to East Berlin, its terminus. Freight trains were to begin running to and from East Berlin on Monday. Passenger traffic will be resumed on schedule on Saturday, May 27. The passenger schedule will provide for two trains a day each way, connecting with all day trains on W. M. railway at East Berlin Junction. Howard Danner has been appointed agent at East Berlin, and Samuel Sowers, at Abbottstown. There will be no agent at East Berlin Junction. A new passenger and freight depot will be erected at East Berlin. It will be 20 x 40 feet and have an overhead platform.

Fractured Leg In Fall.

Falling down a flight of steps in the Spring Grove hotel, Milas Wilson, aged about 67 years, a resident of Gettysburg, sustained a fracture of his left leg at the hip, and has been removed to the York hospital, where his condition is said to be critical. The accident occurred on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Wilson conducts a stable in Gettysburg and was at Spring Grove with a traveling man. The drummer came to Gettysburg on Wednesday morning and desired to make an early trip to Spring Grove. Mr. Wilson accompanied him. About the middle of the afternoon he tripped going down stairs and fell, receiving the injuries above noted.

To Purchase Fire Truck.

A special meeting of the McSherrytown Fire Co. and the Town Council was held in the engine house Tuesday evening to consider motorizing the company. Burgess Weaver stated that Council had decided to stand by the fire company in the purchase of a motor truck providing they purchase an up-to-date apparatus. He also suggested that a committee be appointed to investigate the matter and see what kind of a truck would be needed for a town of this size, also to get prices on same. He advised the purchase of a fully-equipped truck.

At the two services on Sunday, the St. James congregation, Gettysburg, raised the balance of their church debt. At that time \$13,619 was raised and this sum will be increased when a number of the parishioners, who were not in attendance, have subscribed for the purpose. The balance to raise on the original debt was \$14,000 and to this is added approximately \$1,000 interest. The building was erected three years ago at a cost of \$50,000.

Taken by Death.

David Moul, a well known resident of near Paradise Rectory, Paradise township, died at 6:30 o'clock on last Wednesday morning, following a prolonged illness from dropsy and heart trouble. Mr. Moul had been confined to his bed since last fall. The funeral was held on Friday morning, with services and interment at Holschwan church. The deceased was a son of the late Conrad Moul, and leaves his wife, and the following brothers and sisters: Henry, of Reading township; Robert, of Hamilton township; George, of Hallett; Charles, of Dover, and Mrs. John Ketterman, of York. His age was 56 years, 10 months and 19 days.

Francis A. Brady, died at the home of his father, Anthony F. Brady, near Lilly's mill, Oxford township, at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning, from a complication of diseases, aged 30 years, 8 months and 17 days. The deceased had been afflicted with epilepsy since childhood, and altho, not afflicted otherwise, was able to assist his father, about the property, and at the shoemaking trade, it was almost necessary that a constant watch was kept over him, on account of the frequent and unwarned attacks, especially so of the later years. The young man assisted his father in the shoe repairing business here some years ago, and will be remembered by most of our citizens. Besides his father, one sister: Miss Katie Brady, residing at home, survives. The funeral was held on Monday morning, interment being made in Conewago cemetery after a High Mass of Requiem in Sacred Heart church, the Rev. Fr. Koch officiating.

John C. Rank died on Tuesday morning at 5:30 o'clock at his home near Littlestown, after a ten weeks' illness, aged 85 years, 1 month and 12 days. He was born in Germany, and came to this country when 14 years of age. Mr. Rank was married twice. His first wife was Miss Christiana Hoffman, who died about 25 years ago. Twenty years ago he was married to Mrs. Catharine Walker, who survives with two step-sons, Emanuel Walker, of Hanover, and Eli Walker, of Lancaster.

Mrs. Mary H. Gardner, widow of John M. Gardner, died at her home at Millintown, on Monday at 11:30 o'clock. She was a native of York Springs and leaves a daughter. Her husband died about two months ago.

The body of Miss Eliza Freeman was brought to Gettysburg on Tuesday morning, and interred in Evergreen cemetery. Miss Freeman died at the Lutheran home in Washington, on Sunday. She had reached an advanced age. She was a former resident of Gettysburg, last making her home there with William Freeman, a brother. Following his death in 1904 she went to the Lutheran home at Langdon, where she has since been.

Mrs. Catharine Riedel, owner and proprietor of the Berkeley Heights Cottage, near Highfield, died Thursday, after a short illness, aged 81.

Mrs. Harriet Spangler, widow of Daniel Spangler, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ellen Bupp, in Gettysburg on Sunday, at the age of 87 years and 18 days. Death was due to infirmities. Mrs. Spangler was a daughter of the late George and Hester Plank, of Cumberland township. She had lived her entire life in this county. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. W. J. Swope, Mrs. Ellen Bupp and George E. Spangler, of Gettysburg; Mrs. J. F. Little, of Harrisburg; J. A. Spangler, of Des Moines, Ia., and Mrs. Laura Eicholtz, of Philadelphia. One sister and one brother are living: Mrs. Emma Trostle, of Highland township, and George Plank, of Arendtsville. Her husband died 21 years ago.

Miss Hettie M. Storm, of Philadelphia, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Leese, in Hanover, on Sunday at 1 o'clock p. m., following an illness of six months from tuberculosis. She was aged 26 years, 8 months and 25 days. Miss Storm was a daughter of Lewis G. Storm, of McSherrytown. She took a course in the York School of Business, from which she was graduated in 1913. A short time later Miss Storm accepted position in the office of the Traymore Tailoring company, Philadelphia, where she remained until ill health compelled her to resign. She came to the home of her sister, Mrs. Leese, three weeks ago, hoping to regain her health, but she grew gradually worse until death ensued. The deceased leaves her father; three sisters: Mrs. C. W. Leese, of Hanover; Mrs. L. H. Miller, of Gettysburg; and Miss Irene Storm, of McSherrytown; and one brother, Horace Storm, of McSherrytown; two step-sisters, Minnie and Helen Storm, and a step-brother, Robert Storm.

Following an illness of nearly two years, Mrs. Mary E. Sterner, widow of "David H. Sterner, died at the home of her daughter, Mr. W. W. Smeach, in Hanover, at 1:30 p. m. on Sunday. Mrs. Sterner, who had been an invalid, suffered an attack of pleurisy and pneumonia, which hastened her death. She was aged 72 years, 5 months and 28 days. She leaves five children, as follows: Mrs. W. W. Smeach and H. M. Sterner, of Hanover; Mrs. Harry Zahn, of West Point, Va.; Mrs. Charles Wagner, of New Oxford; and Clarence E. Sterner, of New York City.

The Rev. M. J. Messinger, a retired

minister of the United Evangelical church, died at his home in Hanover at 11:30 o'clock on Monday night, aged 65 years, 6 months and 26 days. Rev. Messinger had been seriously ill for the past year. He underwent an operation for cancer in a Williamsport hospital and was bedfast since Christmas. He was a native Danville. He leaves his wife, four daughters and one son.

East Berlin, May 23.—William Kuhn, aged 50 years, for a number of years residing in Philadelphia, recently living with his father, J. F. Kuhn, at East Berlin, died at the latter's home at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. Death was due to a complication of diseases. He is survived by his father and the following brothers and sisters: Walter Kuhn, of near East Berlin; Mrs. W. W. Resser and Mrs. Daisy Resser, of East Berlin, and Mrs. Lewis Spangler, of York. Funeral from the home of his father at 9:30 on Wednesday morning; interment in East Berlin cemetery.

Annie M. Colgan, wife of Clement Colgan, of Hanover, died Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock from a complication of diseases. She had been ill for the past 18 months. She was aged 45 years, 10 months and 27 days. She was a daughter of the late Lewis I. and Annie M. Renaut. She was married to Mr. Colgan 22 years ago and who survives with several brothers and sisters.

Norman H. Reachard died of tuberculosis at his home, in York, May 22, aged 24 years, 1 month and 12 days. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Fannie Moul, a daughter of Jacob Moul, of Moulstown, to whom he was married last November.

Peter Himes, a farmer of near Bigmont, York county, died Saturday at 11 a. m., after suffering from a complication of diseases, aged 67 years, 8 months and 6 days. He leaves two sons, Irvin and Roland, of East Berlin, and one daughter, Ida, at home.

New School for Four Districts.

With every prospect of being carried through to a successful issue, the proposition has been launched to establish a first class vocational high school in Arendtsville, for the pupils of that town, Butler, Menallan, and Franklin townships. The project provides for four or five teachers, and the teaching of agriculture, home making, and manual training. If requirements are met, the State Board of Education will pay two-thirds of the salaries of all teachers, and, in addition, will contribute \$500 annually toward the support of the school. The vocational high school would be governed by the joint boards of all the districts included in its scope. If the project is carried out, the boys attending the high school must devote one half of each day during the first two years to agriculture, while the girls must devote the same time to the study of home making. The man to have charge of the agricultural work must, according to the state requirements, have been born on a farm and be a graduate of a recognized agricultural school. He is required to conduct night school during the winter months for farmers who may wish to attend, and he is employed the year round, superintending work of the boys on individual farms during summer.

Clippings From The Minstrel Show.

See all the black faces.
Hear big Jim Weaver sing: "I wasn't scared, but I just thought that I had better go!"
How Pat Staub loves watermelon!
Joe Weaver is quite an artist with the razor.
Ralph Miller: "Ma goodness but that's a bad man!"
See the jury shed crocodile tears and their hearts bleed with water.
Curt Sponseller is the "Baa" man.
Harve Taughinbaugh averts a railroad wreck with his "Wooden Lizzie".
Charles Stock looks his part—John D. Rockefeller.
My! that orchestra can certainly tear them off.
Will Sheely and Jim Weaver, two natural born actresses.
What Charles Miller and Maurice Starner do not know about law never will be known.
Granville Slaybaugh sings for all the world like John McCormick.
Allen Sheely has a style all his own.
Now's the time to get your tickets, a few more good seats left.

The annual meeting of the Adams County Conference of the West Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod now in session in Christ Lutheran Church, at Aspers, on Tuesday morning elected the following officers: President, Rev. F. K. Fleck, of Fairfield; Secretary, Rev. F. K. Sternat, of Abbottstown; Treasurer, Rev. L. Stocksleger, of Mt. Joy.

The opening races of the Conewago Driving Association will be held on Ascension Day, at their grounds near Hunterstown.

WANTED—A girl with some experience, for general housework, apply 192 Stock street Hanover. Ball ph. N. 6.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Dutters
Choice Wheat.....\$1 01
No. 2.....95
Rye.....75
Oats.....40
Corn.....76

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

AUTHORS AS IMAGINED.

A few little words before that day I never had taken me. But, oh, how blessed the day that came. The love that taught me to read!

Very recently I received an invitation from the Woodcraft league to one of their grand councils in New York City. A large number of authors were to be present. What's the Woodcraft league? I asked myself, with some curiosity. My imagination conjured up handsomely carved and burned woods—many things cunningly fashioned from wood. Would they interest me? I was not sure, but the thought that I



would meet many authors tempted me. I went. I was ushered into a strange atmosphere—a veritable Indian wigwam, such as must have been on the western plains at the time when America was in its infancy. Boys representing Indian lads played about or were engaged in rubbing together two pieces of wood to light their campfires—it being the only way then known to produce flame, by friction. Lights there were none save for the bright blaze of the campfire, which threw its rose glow over the faces of the assembled guests.

If anybody expected authors to be a prosy set of blue stockings, he would find himself much mistaken. On the contrary, it appeared more like the coming-out ball of a bevy of debutantes. Beauty was liberally mixed with brains.

Of course you have often imagined what your favorite author looked like. Ten to one you have shot your arrows wide of the mark. First came Ella Wheeler Wilcox, blonde, dainty, with a round apple face and eyes blue as larkspurs. She wore a cream-colored satin dress, ankle-length, with garniture of silver lace—a veritable picture.

Ellen Glasgow was in the receiving line, plump, demure and fascinating, of Titian type. The tall, slender lady with dark wavy hair and thoughtful face, garbed simply in white, with no gleam of jewelry about her, was Alice Hegan Rice, she of "Mrs. Wiggs of Cabbage Patch" fame, said my informant, a newspaper man.

A moment later I was chatting with Cosmo Hamilton, the famous writer. He was a smooth-faced Englishman, who could tell the best laughable story without cracking a smile. Beside him stood George Barr McCutcheon, round, roly-poly, good natured; just the man you would pick out as having written the books you have read.

My interest was intense when Winston Churchill was announced. The pretty young things in tulle and flowers who had evidently waited for him to put in an appearance manifested their delight by asking: "Isn't it perfectly lovely of him to come?" "Is he married?" they asked of each other, noticing he had come alone apparently.

I promised to find out and let them know. Such an unaffected, jolly young man would never have been suspected as being the author of the world-famous novels. It wouldn't do to compliment him, for he can fire a dozen back at you in the same breath. He is tall, slender, dark-eyed, handsome, girls!

But the Ernest Thompson Setons, as host and hostess of the evening, were of course in the spotlight. Like the generality of authors, he is slender, of medium height, cordial in manner. He knows how to write a mighty interesting book. Best of all, he knew how to pick out a handsome wife. It is said of her that she is one of the most beautiful women in New York. She has chestnut hair, blue eyes and is of medium height, plump, but not too plump. Her gown was of black tulle, ankle length, with splashes of sea-blue spangles. As hostess she is perfect. She clasps your hands, looks into your eyes, smiles her admirable smile, subtly giving you the impression that the affair is given just for you! Most every author known to fame who could get there was present. Blue stockings? Not a bit of it. They were like a lot of school boys and girls let out for a holiday.

WHICH IS THE LONELIER?

For some this earth is a paradise. And they live in a long, sweet dream. While others live from day to day, pulling forever against the stream.

The independent bachelor girl is more apt to deny than not that she has lonely moments while, on the contrary, a widow never lets up impressing you with her loneliness, real or imaginary.

The spinster who is any age between thirty and over has seen enough of life to realize what she is missing in not having a husband, home and children of her own. She looks about

among her married woman friends and studies their condition. If they have a pain in their little finger, hubby calls up half a dozen times a day from his office to inquire if the pain has subsided or if he hadn't better call a doctor. Her children are as solicitous. One holds her hand, another smooths her forehead, while the others are endeavoring to charm the pain away.

The bachelor girl, alone in her small rented room, may have pains in her whole body and there is no one to know or care. She feels keenly the lack of solitude and sympathy.

The childless widow, who has been petted and adored by her good man who has gone before her, may in time become resigned to her situation. But the lack of someone to love her and someone whom she can love fills her soul with a yearning want which will not be stifled. A pleasant evening among her congenial friends will satisfy the bachelor girl's heart. The widow comes home from such an entertainment to cry over her present existence. The bachelor girl gets her solitary meal and eats it with relish, giving the matter no particular thought. The widow, through sheer sentiment, sets her table for two. Her lips quiver and her eyes fill with tears as she looks upon the vacant chair opposite.

She concludes she must see it occupied once more if she is to dispel her loneliness. Such a thought never occurs to the bachelor girl. Sentiment with her is lost in the labyrinth of duty, as she elbowed her way through the hard business world to vie with others, to earn her daily bread. She laments what she can, which is not much—having the advantage over the widow in this respect—she is not sought out by the money sharks, who make love to her in one breath and coax loans from her to make investments in the stock market a moment later.

The business girl is just smart enough to look into sharper's schemes and judge for herself what is best to do. The widow, used to depending on what a man has told her, believes implicitly the lips that purr a love story in her ear, calling her "girlie," declaring even though she sent him from her he must see her again.

The average widow is unsuspicious regarding matrimony. The bachelor maid is armed with doubts. The widow's standard excuse is that she was too lonely, in single blessedness. The bachelor girl cannot feel the want of what she has never had—a husband and his love.

WHAT LOVE MEANS TO MAN.

A man fell in love. What was that to him? 'Twas all 'Twas the breath of his life—'Twas a hymn Of the soul whose music and rhythm and Were sweeter than songs that the angels sing. He loved. That was all—but it filled up his life. So that all of his thought was of marriage and wife.

Before the heart of a man has been touched by the tender passion, he is a cynic in regard to love. He does not think it worth while to give it a thought. He slaps his bachelor chums on the back and tells them how lucky they are in being free lances. He actually pities the man who is tied down to one woman's apron strings, as he phrases it.

No matter how fascinating the woman with whom he is brought in contact may be, he prides himself upon the fact that when they are out of his sight they are out of his mind. He is amused at the girls who set their caps for him under their mamma's directions. He knows—what they don't know—that it is time lost. But he is a man with a man's instincts and his heritage for loving. His heart may be a plant of slow growth, but he cannot live his life out without its breaking into blossom soon or late.

All men are yet attracted by the same type of woman. It takes a certain particular heart to mate with some other heart. Outward beauty of face or form or brilliant intellect has nothing to do with it. It is the unmistakable power of mutual attraction, that wonderful magnet so indescribable, yet the golden key, to unlock love the chord in each heart which vibrates to the touch of but one only. Two may meet strangers, glance casually into each other's eyes, and without a spoken word or clasp of the hand each may realize the influence which means the awakening of the heart. A woman ponders over this sweet and new sensation romantically, yet earnestly. With a man it is different. He finds himself completely submerged in the labyrinth of an unseen power. Love strikes into a man's breast deeper than is the case with women.

He realizes that it is man's destiny. He is filled with the fever of unrest until he is presented to the woman whose personality has such an influence. Her presence, the sound of her voice, and the touch of her hand add to his enrapturement. She is ever in his thoughts. He cannot get away from them if he would.

He loved! It opened out a new world to him. The one fear that oppressed him was that he was not good enough for her.

He laughs at scars who never felt a sword cut. Nothing is as it was before to him. He realizes God's plan to mate—that it is not well for man to live alone; that he needs the gentle companionship of a noble, virtuous woman to guide him aright through this forward world of temptation and folly. He realizes marriage makes or mars a man. Marriage means everything to him.

SEIZE THIEF IN THRILLING CHASE

Agile Athlete Outdoes "Movies" in Sensational Episode in New York.

IS CAUGHT AT WORK

Leaps to Fire Escape, Gains Vacant Flat, Whirls Into Cellar in Dumb-waiter and Is Nabbed in Another House.

New York.—"Upstairs, downstairs and in my lady's chamber" wasn't a circumstance to the route taken by William Watson, captured in a yelling, fighting, running, climbing, jumping chase, and charged with burglary at the West One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street police station.

When Henry C. Sonnemann, saloon-keeper at Audubon avenue and One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, returned to his apartment on the third floor at No. 519 West One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street he found the outer door locked and strange noises coming from within.

Leaps to Fire Escape. Sonnemann broke in the door with his shoulder and made for the bathroom. Watson, who had climbed out on the window sill there, when the outer door crashed inward, made a wild leap for the fire escape, six feet away and nearly thirty feet above the ground.

Sonnemann dashed out of his apartment and went, yelling an alarm, to the roof. But the agile intruder had entered an empty apartment on the fifth floor and traveled by dumb-waiter down to the cellar. Neighbors who had heard Sonnemann's cries gathered in the cellar; among them was Louis Warshavsky, a terror to burglars.

"If you touch me I'll shoot" are the words with which Watson is said to have addressed the neighborhood meeting when he arrived by dumb-waiter, at the same time pointing a glistering instrument. Warshavsky darted at Watson and received a cut on his hand. The two then grappled. Watson, a boilermaker's helper, was able to struggle free, but not before the rather dimwitted Warshavsky had picked up a box and banged him on the head with it.

Captured in a Cellar.

Watson dashed out into the yard and court and then into Audubon avenue. Not liking the looks of Patrolman William Lewis, who was ready



Made a Wild Leap for the Fire Escape.

to welcome him, he darted into No. 271 Audubon avenue, choosing the cellar for his last stand.

There the patrolman captured him. In the cellar was found a gold watch, which Sonnemann identified as his. The glistering instrument, the police think, was a jimmy, since Sonnemann's door was scarred. The police say Watson confessed.

PATROL WAGON A "JAG" CURE

Hammond Police Say Bumpy Vehicle Jars Prisoners Into Sobriety—Reprimanded by Chief.

Hammond, Ind.—The Hammond police demanded a new patrol wagon. Driver Robert Law says the old one is too rough on passengers. The police are indignant when they carry drunks in the wagon to the police station, only to have Chief Peter Austgin say:

"What's the matter with you fellows? Why did you arrest this man? He's sober."

"Well," is the invariable reply, "he was good and soaked when we put him in the wagon—the blamed thing bounces around so much it sobered him up."

City Judge Barnett has reprimanded policemen for bringing sober men before him after they had ridden in the wagon, which has done 30,000 miles.

Hard on the Ribs.

New York.—William Mellark, who fell down an elevator shaft and broke 13 ribs, fell downstairs and broke four of the recently mended ribs just two hours after he had been sent home from the hospital.

RICH WOMAN FOUND. DYING IN POVERTY

Owned \$100,000 Worth of Real Estate and Had \$5,000 in House.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, seventy-five years old, widow of a former street railway manager, and owner of more than \$100,000 worth of real estate, and having more than \$5,000 in cash secreted in the house, was discovered unconscious by neighbors in the kitchen of her home in North Tenth street. There was no food in the pantry and no coal in the cellar.

The woman was taken to the Episcopal hospital, where she succumbed several hours later. Death was attributed to uremic poisoning.

The woman led the life of a recluse and was regarded as eccentric by



Was Discovered Unconscious.

neighbors. Her street attire was spoken of as shabby.

Passers-by the other morning were attracted by lights in daytime in the vestibule of the Foster house. Neighbors summoned a fireman, who broke open the front door. The woman was found lying on the kitchen floor. The police were notified and she was taken to the hospital, where she died.

Mrs. Foster's husband, Albert P. Foster, died about four years ago. He was a G. A. R. veteran and was manager and stockholder of the old Fourth & Eighth Street railway until its consolidation with the Union Traction company.

His brother was Horatio B. Foster. They married sisters about fifty years ago. Mrs. Elizabeth Foster is said to have attained prominence as a landscape painter when a young girl. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Hartrenst.

IS HAPPY WITH TWO WIVES

Ohio Farmer Charged With Bigamy Found Living Peacefully With Two Women.

Akron, O.—It is possible to live with two wives under the same roof and be happy, at least so says Jess E. Farewell, aged twenty-eight, a Springfield farmer, who was arrested there lately on a charge of bigamy. County officials also said Farewell was living peacefully with his two wives.

The charge on which Farewell was locked up sets forth that six years ago in Canada he married Miss Clara Akey of Philadelphia, and last November married Miss Irene Bennett, twenty years old, daughter of a farmer of this vicinity. His first wife is the mother of three children and the second wife is expecting the stork.

"Everything was running smoothly and my wives were getting along fine together. I can't understand how this trouble was stirred up," Farewell said.

The action of the authorities followed a visit to the Farewell home a few days ago of the mothers of the two wives who did not approve of his domestic arrangements.

REFUSES TO BE TELLTALE

Bryn Mawr Student Resigns as Self-Government Officer and Raises Question of Ethics.

Philadelphia.—Bryn Mawr college is now all stirred up over the ethics of the following situation:

Ruth Cheney, a sophomore, treasurer of the Self-government association of the college, learned of several infractions of the self-government rules of the association. As an officer of the association she was bound to report the infractions: as an individual she felt it was dishonorable of her to report another. So she finally cut the Gordian knot by resigning as treasurer.

The association went to her aid by adopting a resolution that none but officers of the association are in honor bound to tell of infractions, so now Miss Cheney, no longer an officer, can keep her secret if she is constitutionally able.

Palbearers Fall Into Grave.

Kent, Conn.—Three palbearers were thrown into a grave and pinned there by a coffin when a plank over the opening broke. The mourners rescued the unhappy men.

CAD and BELLS



Village Crier, Arrayed in Sailor Rig, Is Termed "Sing-Bad, the Sailor" at Concert.

Ordinary concerts had grown rather stale in Middleton, where everybody sings, or thinks he can.

So a novelty was arranged, in which each performer was to appear in a fancy dress and sing a suitable song. The first items went off very well, although when Miss Antike came on in a simple, girlish gown and sang "For Ever and For Ever" the audience got nervous, and thought she meant to do so.

Then the village crier appeared in a sailor rig and declaimed "Asleep in the Deep" in a voice high pitched and cracked.

"Who is he?" "What character does he represent?" were the questions the listeners asked each other wildly.

Then came the usual voice from the rear of the hall, saying:

"Why, 'e's Sing-Bad the Sailor!"—New York Mail.

FAR BETTER.



Ruth—Fred brings me chocolates with my initial stamped on each piece. Freda—My! The chocolates Jack brings me have "Price \$2" stamped on the box.

Quite Appropriate.

A clever newspaper man tells a story of a friend of his whose small son asked why the collections at the Sunday meetings were taken up in pans.

"Because, my boy," answered the witty father, "a pan is the most fitting vehicle in which to get the dough."

Hopeless Insolence.

"It must be a terrible thing to know that you are to be shot at sunrise," commented the highly imaginative person.

"Yes," answered the lazy citizen; "it's bad enough to have to get up at sunrise, without going through the rest of it."

A Utilitarian.

"Mrs. Twobble has taken up a new fad."

"What is it?"

"China decorating."

"Is Mr. Twobble interested?"

"Not at all. He said he would rather see a broiled lamb chop on a plate than a whole flock of bluebirds."

Beginning of the End.

"Just think, dearest," said the mere man in the case, who was about to break into the freight-paying class, "only three more days and we shall be one."

"Yes," rejoined the fair suffragette, "and I'm right here to inform you that I intend to be the one."

Universal Instinct.

"Are you a candidate?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "There's no use denying it. Every man is a candidate for something; only in most instances his chance is so small that it isn't worth while for him to declare himself."

Demonstration.

"I know you don't believe in gambling, and I play cards and bet on the races, but I can prove my moral superiority in so doing."

"Then prove it."

"You are a good man—I don't deny it. But I am a better."

The Way of It.

"Belie says she married a paradox."

"How's that?"

"Well, when she first married him he was quite tall, but ever since she has found he is always short."

NOT SILLY ENOUGH TO WORK

Tramp Admitted He Was Little Bit Weak-Minded, But He Was Too Wise to Join Army.

Early one bright spring morning a ragged tramp called at a country vicarage, where the woman of the house had the name of being very charitable. "Kind woman," he began whiningly, as he doffed his cap politely, "I ain't 'ad a bite to eat since my supper yesterday, an' tomorrow will be the third day."

"Poor fellow!" said the kind-hearted woman. "You must be hungry! But you look strong. Why don't you look for work, or, better still, join the army?"

"Ah, mum, ye see, I'm a little bit silly—" began the man in explanation. "Yes, but silly people can often get work," interrupted the lady.

"But I'm not that silly!" finished the tramp quickly.—London Answers.

A Warning.

"What are you doing in my room?" asked the man who was awakened by a burglar.

"I'm robbing the place." "You merely think you are. Everything here was bought on the installment plan, and if you take the property you'll be responsible for the balance. You're not robbing anybody. You're running into debt."

No Use.

"It's no use trying to please everybody."

"That's right," replied Mr. Meekton. "I bought a music machine for each member of the family so that there couldn't be any argument. Now everybody wants to play his favorite selection at the same time, and we're even unhappier than before."

Nothing Doing!

"With this attachment on your auto if you knock a man down it won't hurt him a particle, won't disable him for a minute."

"Nothing doing!"

"But you don't seem to appreciate—"

"Don't eh? If I was to knock a man down without disabling him what do you think he would do to me?"

Yea, Verily.

They had been married just three short weeks and the honeymoon had begun to slump the slumps.

"There is only one thing certain about marriage," remarked the former bachelor.

"And what is that, dearest?" queried his better two-thirds.

"The uncertainty thereof," he answered.

A Happy Thought.

"Once I get to sleep I'm very hard to wake," said the man who talks about trifles.

"If your house were to catch fire you might burn to death."

"I've thought of that. Er—is there such a thing as an asbestos night-shirt on the market?"

Money by the Bushel.

She—What's this I hear about your getting a large sum of money from some woman?

He—Someone's been kidding you. Who was the woman?

She (innocently)—Why, May Wheat, they told me her name was.

Bliss of Ignorance.

"Just look at this, Jane," said the lady of the house, "I can actually write my name in the dust on this sideboard."

"So yez kin, ma'am," replied Jane, admiringly. "Yez oughter be proud av th' eddycation yez do have."

The Apprehension.

"Do you permit dogs in this apartment house?"

"No," replied the agent.

"Afraid they might annoy the residents?"

"No. The quarters are so cramped we are afraid of the S. P. C. A."

BARGAINS.



"Better mark those goods up 33 1/3 per cent."

"Why?"

"The reduction will be more striking when we mark them down one-fourth."

The Trouble.

"Dogs are allowed on this car. Why do you want to bar mine?"

"Most dogs are, sir, but there's a rule against expectation, and begging pardon, sir, your dog's a Spitz."

Strange Failing.

"William always goes to pieces when he has to speak."

"Well, if he's any kind of a Bill, he ought to be able to collect himself."

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

COPYRIGHT 1918 BY THE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
AUTHORS AS IMAGINED.

A few little words! Before that day I never had taken heart!
But, O, how blessed the love that came!
The love that taught me to read!

Very recently I received an invitation from the Woodcraft league to one of their grand councils in New York city. A large number of authors were to be present.

"What's the Woodcraft league?" I asked myself, with some curiosity. My imagination conjured up hand-somely carved and burned woods—many things cunningly fashioned from wood. Would they interest me? I was not sure, but the thought that I would meet many authors tempted me.

I went. I was ushered into a strange atmosphere—a veritable Indian wigwam, such as must have been on the western plains at the time when America was in its infancy. Boys representing Indian lads played about or were engaged in rubbing together two pieces of wood to light their campfires—it being the only way then known to produce flame, by friction. Lights there were none save for the bright blaze of the campfire, which threw its rose glow over the faces of the assembled guests.

If anybody expected authors to be a prosy set of blue stockings, he would find himself much mistaken. On the contrary, it appeared more like the coming-out ball of a bevy of debutantes. Beauty was liberally mixed with brains.

Of course you have often imagined what your favorite author looked like. Ten to one you have shot your arrows wide of the mark. First came Ella Wheeler Wilcox, blonde, dainty, with a round apple face and eyes blue as larkspurs. She wore a cream-colored satin dress, ankle length, with garniture of silver lace—a veritable picture.

Ellen Glasgow was in the receiving line, plump, demure and fascinating, of Titian type. The tall, slender lady with dark wavy hair and thoughtful face, garbed simply in white, with no gleam of jewelry about her, was Alice Hegan Rice, she of "Mrs. Wiggs of Cabbage Patch" fame, said my informant, a newspaper man.

A moment later I was chatting with Cosmo Hamilton, the famous writer. He was a smooth-faced Englishman, who could tell the best laughable story without cracking a smile. Beside him stood George Barr McCutcheon, round, roly-poly, good natured; just the man you would pick out as having written the books you have read.

My interest was intense when Winston Churchill was announced. The pretty young things in tulle and flowers who had evidently waited for him to put in an appearance manifested their delight by asking: "Isn't it perfectly lovely of him to come!" "Is he married?" they asked of each other, noticing he had come alone apparently.

I promised to find out and let them know. Such an unaffected, jolly young man would never have been suspected as being the author of the world-famous novels. It wouldn't do to compliment him, for he can fire a dozen back at you in the same breath. He is tall, slender, dark eyed—handsome, girls!

But the Ernest Thompson Setons, as host and hostess of the evening, were of course in the spotlight. Like the generality of authors, he is slender, of medium height, cordial in manner. He knows how to write a mighty interesting book. Best of all, he knew how to pick out a handsome wife. It is said of her that she is one of the most beautiful women in New York. She has chestnut hair, blue eyes and is of medium height, plump, but not too plump. Her gown was of black tulle, ankle length, with splashes of sea-blue spangles. As hostess she is perfect. She clasps your hands, looks into your eyes, smiles her inimitable smile, subtly giving you the impression that the affair is given just for you! Most every author known to fame who could get there was present. Blue stockings? Not a bit of it. They were like a lot of school boys and girls let out for a holiday.

WHICH IS THE LONELIER?

For some this earth is a paradise
And they live in a long, sweet dream,
While others live from day to day
Fighting forever us, not the dream.

The independent bachelor girl is more apt to deny than not that she has lonely moments, while, on the contrary, a woman never feels an impressing you with her loneliness, real or imaginary.

The spinster who is any age between thirty and over has seen enough of life to realize what she is missing in not having a husband, home and children of her own. She looks about

among her married woman friends and studies their condition. If they have a pain in their little finger, hubby calls up half a dozen times a day from his office to inquire if the pain has subsided or if he hadn't better call a doctor. Her children are as solicitous. One holds her hand, another smooths her forehead, while the others are endeavoring to charm the pain away.

The bachelor girl, alone in her small rented room, may have pains in her whole body and there is no one to know or care. She feels keenly the lack of solitude and sympathy.

The childless widow, who has been pined and adored by her good man who has gone before her, may in time become resigned to her situation. But the lack of someone to love her and someone whom she can love fills her soul with a yearning want which will not be stifled. A pleasant evening among her congenial friends will satisfy the bachelor girl's heart. The widow comes home from such an entertainment to cry over her present existence. The bachelor girl gets her solitary meal and eats it with relish, giving the matter no particular thought. The widow, through sheer sentiment, sets her table for two. Her lips quiver and her eyes fill with tears as she looks upon the vacant chair opposite.

She concludes she must see it occupied once more if she is to dispel her loneliness. Such a thought never occurs to the bachelor girl. Sentiment with her is lost in the labyrinth of duty, as she elbows her way through the hard business world to vie with others, to earn her daily bread. She lays by what she can, which is not much—having the advantage over the widow in this respect—she is not sought out by the money sharks, who make love to her in one breath and coax loans from her to make investments in the stock market a moment later.

The business girl is just smart enough to look into sharpers' schemes and judge for herself what is best to do. The widow, used to depending on what a man has told her, believes implicitly the lips that purr a love story in her ear, calling her "girlie," declaring even though she sent him from her he must see her again.

The average widow is unsuspicious regarding matrimony. The bachelor maid is armed with doubts. The widow's standard excuse is that she was too lonely in single blessedness. The bachelor girl cannot feel the want of what she has never had—a husband and his love.

WHAT LOVE MEANS TO MAN.

A man fell in love. What was that to him?
'Twas all. 'Twas the breath of his life—
'Twas a hymn
Of the soul whose music and rhythm and ring
Were sweeter than songs that the angels sing.
He loved. That was all—but it filled up his life
So that all of his thought was of marriage and wife.

Before the heart of a man has been touched by the tender passion, he is a cynic in regard to love. He does not think it worth while to give it a thought. He slaps his bachelor chums on the back and tells them how lucky they are in being free lances. He actually pities the man who is tied down to one woman's apron strings, as he phrases it.

No matter how fascinating the woman with whom he is brought in contact may be, he prides himself upon the fact that when they are out of his sight they are out of his mind. He is amused at the girls who set their caps for him under their mammas' directions. He knows—what they don't know—that it is time lost. But he is a man with a man's instincts and his heritage for loving. His heart may be a plant of slow growth, but he cannot live his life out without its breaking into blossom soon or late.

All men are not attracted by the same type of woman. It takes a certain particular heart to mate with some other heart. Outward beauty of face or form or brilliant intellect has nothing to do with it. It is the unmistakable power of mutual attraction, that wonderful magnet so indescribable, yet the golden key, to unlock love the chord in each heart which vibrates to the touch of but one only. Two may meet strangers glance casually into each other's eyes, and without a spoken word or clasp of the hand each may realize the influence which means the awakening of the heart. A woman ponders over this, sweet and new sensation romantically, yet earnestly. With a man it is different. He finds himself completely submerged in the labyrinth of an unseen power. Love strikes into a man's breast deeper than is the case with woman.

He realizes that it is man's destiny. He is filled with the fever of unrest until he is presented to the woman whose personality has such an influence. Her presence, the sound of her voice and the touch of her hand add to his enthrallment. She is ever in his thoughts. He cannot get away from them if he would.

He loved! It opened out a new world to him. The one fear that oppressed him was that he was not good enough for her.

He laughs at scars who never felt a sword cut. Nothing is as it was before to him. He realizes God's plan to mate that it is not well for man to live alone; that he needs the gentle companionship of a noble, virtuous woman to guide him right through this forward world of temptation and folly. He realizes marriage makes or mars a man. Marriage means everything to him.

SEIZE THIEF IN THRILLING CHASE

Agile Athlete Outdoes "Movies" in Sensational Episode in New York.

IS CAUGHT AT WORK

Leaps to Fire Escape, Gains Vacant Flat, Whirls Into Cellar in Dumb-waiter and Is Nabbed in Another House.

New York.—"Upstairs, downstairs and in my lady's chamber" wasn't a circumstance to the route taken by William Watson, captured in a yelling, fighting, running, climbing, jumping chase, and charged with burglary at the West One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street police station.

When Henry C. Sonnemann, saloon-keeper at Audubon avenue and One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, returned to his apartment on the third floor at No. 519 West One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street he found the outer door locked and strange noises coming from within.

Leaps to Fire Escape. Sonnemann broke in the door with his shoulder and made for the bathroom. Watson, who had climbed out on the window sill there, when the outer door crashed inward, made a wild leap for the fire escape, six feet away and nearly thirty feet above the ground.

Sonnemann dashed out of his apartment and went, yelling an alarm, to the roof. But the agile intruder had entered an empty apartment on the fifth floor and traveled by dumb-waiter down to the cellar. Neighbors who had heard Sonnemann's cries gathered in the cellar; among them was Louis Warshavsky, a terror to burglars.

"If you touch me I'll shoot!" are the words with which Watson is said to have addressed the neighborhood meeting when he arrived by dumb-waiter, at the same time pointing a glistening instrument. Warshavsky darted at Watson and received a cut on his hand. The two then grappled. Watson, a boiler-maker's helper, was able to struggle free, but not before the rather diminutive Warshavsky had picked up a box and banged him on the head with it.

Captured in a Cellar. Watson dashed out into the yard and court and then into Audubon avenue. Not liking the looks of Patrolman William Lewis, who was ready



Made a Wild Leap for the Fire Escape.

to welcome him, he darted into No. 271 Audubon avenue, choosing the cellar for his last stand.

There the patrolman captured him. In the cellar was found a gold watch, which Sonnemann identified as his. The glistening instrument, the police think, was a jimmy, since Sonnemann's door was scarred. The police say Watson confessed.

PATROL WAGON A "JAG" CURE

Hammond Police Say Bumpy Vehicle Jars Prisoners Into Sobriety—Reprimanded by Chief.

Hammond, Ind.—The Hammond police demanded a new patrol wagon. Driver Robert Law says the old one is too rough on passengers. The police are indignant when they carry drunks in the wagon to the police station, only to have Chief Peter Austin say:

"What's the matter with you fellows? Why did you arrest this man? He's sober."

"Well," is the invariable reply, "he was good and soaked when we put him in the wagon—the blamed thing bounces around so much it sobered him up."

City Judge Barnett has reprimanded policemen for bringing sober men before him after they had ridden in the wagon, which has done 30,000 miles.

Hard on the Ribs.

New York.—William McIarg, who fell down an elevator shaft and broke 13 ribs, fell downstairs and broke four of the recently mended ribs just two hours after he had been sent home from the hospital.

RICH WOMAN FOUND. DYING IN POVERTY

Owned \$100,000 Worth of Real Estate and Had \$5,000 in House.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, seventy-five years old, widow of a former street railway manager, and owner of more than \$100,000 worth of real estate, and having more than \$5,000 in cash secreted in the house, was discovered unconscious by neighbors in the kitchen of her home in North Tenth street. There was no food in the pantry and no coal in the cellar.

The woman was taken to the Episcopal hospital, where she succumbed several hours later. Death was attributed to uremic poisoning.

The woman led the life of a recluse and was regarded as eccentric by



Was Discovered Unconscious.

neighbors. Her street attire was spoken of as shabby.

Passers-by the other morning were attracted by lights in daytime in the vestibule of the Foster house. Neighbors summoned a fireman, who broke open the front door. The woman was found lying on the kitchen floor. The police were notified and she was taken to the hospital, where she died.

Mrs. Foster's husband, Albert P. Foster, died about four years ago. He was a G. A. R. veteran and was manager and stockholder of the old Fourth and Eighth Street railway until its consolidation with the Union Traction company.

His brother was Horatio B. Foster. They married sisters about fifty years ago. Mrs. Elizabeth Foster is said to have attained prominence as a landscape painter when a young girl. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Hartrenst.

IS HAPPY WITH TWO WIVES

Ohio Farmer Charged With Bigamy Found Living Peacefully With Two Women.

Akron, O.—It is possible to live with two wives under the same roof and be happy, at least so says Jess E. Farewell, aged twenty-eight, a Springfield farmer, who was arrested there lately on a charge of bigamy. County officials also said Farewell was living peacefully with his two wives.

The charge on which Farewell was locked up sets forth that six years ago in Canada he married Miss Clara Akey of Philadelphia, and last November married Miss Irene Bennett, twenty years old, daughter of a farmer of this vicinity. His first wife is the mother of three children and the second wife is expecting the stork.

"Everything was running smoothly and my wives were getting along fine together. I can't understand how this trouble was stirred up," Farewell said.

The action of the authorities followed a visit to the Farewell home a few days ago of the mothers of the two wives who did not approve of his domestic arrangements.

REFUSES TO BE TELLTALE

Bryn Mawr Student Resigns as Self-Government Officer and Raises Question of Ethics.

Philadelphia.—Bryn Mawr college is now all stirred up over the ethics of the following situation:

Ruth Cheney, a sophomore, treasurer of the Self-government association of the college, learned of several infractions of the self-government rules of the association. As an officer of the association she was bound to report the infractions; as an individual she felt it was dishonorable of her to report another. So she finally cut the Gordian knot by resigning as treasurer.

The association went to her aid by adopting a resolution that none but officers of the association are in honor bound to tell of infractions, so now Miss Cheney, no longer an officer, can keep her secret if she is constitutionally able.

Pailbearers Fall Into Grave.

Kent, Conn.—Three pailbearers were thrown into a grave and pinned there by a coffin when a plank over the opening broke. The mourners rescued the unhappy men.

CAP and BELLS



MYSTERY OF SINGER SOLVED

Village Crier, Arrayed in Sailor Rig, Is Termed "Sing-Bad, the Sailor" at Concert.

Ordinary concerts had grown rather stale in Middleton, where everybody sings, or thinks he can.

So a novelty was arranged, in which each performer was to appear in a fancy dress and sing a suitable song. The first items went off very well, although when Miss Antike came on in a simple, girlish gown and sang "For Ever and For Ever" the audience got nervous, and thought she meant to do so.

Then the village crier appeared in a sailor rig and declaimed "Asleep in the Deep" in a voice high pitched and cracked.

"Who is he?" "What character does he represent?" were the questions the listeners asked each other wildly.

Then came the usual voice from the rear of the hall, saying:

"Why, 'e's Sing-Bad the Sailor!"—New York Mail.

FAR BETTER.



Ruth—Fred brings me chocolates with my initial stamped on each piece. Freda—My! The chocolates Jack brings me have "Price 5¢" stamped on the box.

Quite Appropriate.

A clever newspaper man tells a story of a friend of his whose small son asked why the collections at the Sunday meetings were taken up in pans.

"Because, my boy," answered the witty father, "a pan is the most fitting vehicle in which to get the dough."

Hopeless Insolence.

"It must be a terrible thing to know that you are to be shot at sunrise," commented the highly imaginative person.

"Yes," answered the lazy citizen; "it's bad enough to have to get up at sunrise, without going through the rest of it."

A Utilitarian.

"Mrs. Twobbble has taken up a new fad?"

"What is it?"

"China decorating."

"Is Mr. Twobbble interested?"

"Not at all. He said he would rather see a broiled lamb chop on a plate than a whole flock of bluebirds."

Beginning of the End.

"Just think, dearest," said the mere man in the case, who was about to break into the freight-paying class, "only three more days and we shall be one."

"Yes," rejoined the fair suffragette, "and I'm right here to inform you that I intend to be the one."

Universal Instinct.

"Are you a candidate?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum.

"There's no use denying it. Every man is a candidate for something; only in most instances his chance is so small that it isn't worth while for him to declare himself."

Demonstration.

"I know you don't believe in gambling, and I play cards and bet on the races, but I can prove my moral superiority in so doing."

"Then prove it."

"You are a good man—I don't deny it. But I am a better."

The Way of It.

"Belle says she married a paradox."

"How's that?"

"Well, when she first married him he was quite tall, but ever since she has found he is always short."

NOT SILLY ENOUGH TO WORK

Tramp Admitted He Was Little Bit Weak-Minded, But He Was Too Wise to Join Army.

Early one bright spring morning a ragged tramp called at a country vicarage, where the woman of the house had the name of being very charitable. "Kind woman," he began whiningly, as he doffed his cap politely, "I ain't had a bite to eat since my supper yesterday, an' t'ermorrow will be the third day."

"Poor fellow!" said the kind-hearted woman. "You must be hungry! But you look strong. Why don't you look for work, or, better still, join the army?"

"Ah, mum, ye see, I'm a little bit silly—" began the man in explanation. "Yes, but silly people can often get work," interrupted the lady.

"But I'm not that silly!" finished the tramp quickly.—London Answers.

A Warning.

"What are you doing in my room?" asked the man who was awakened by a burglar.

"I'm robbing the place."

"You merely think you are. Everything here was bought on the installment plan, and if you take the property you'll be responsible for the balance. You're not robbing anybody. You're running into debt."

No Use.

"It's no use trying to please everybody."

"That's right," replied Mr. Meekton. "I bought a music machine for each member of the family so that there couldn't be any argument. Now everybody wants to play his favorite selection at the same time, and we're even unhappier than before."

Nothing Doing!

"With this attachment on your auto if you knock a man down it won't hurt him a particle, won't disable him for a minute."

"Nothing doing!"

"But you don't seem to appreciate—"

"Don't eh? If I was to knock a man down without disabling him what do you think he would do to me?"

Yea, Verily.

They had been married just three short weeks and the honeymoon had begun to slump the slumps.

"There is only one thing certain about marriage," remarked the former bachelor.

"And what is that, dearest?" queried his better two-thirds.

"The uncertainty thereof," he answered.

A Happy Thought.

"Once I get to sleep I'm very hard to wake," said the man who talks about trifles.

"If your house were to catch fire you might burn to death."

"I've thought of that. Er—is there such a thing as an asbestos night-shirt on the market?"

Money by the Bushel.

She—What's this I hear about your getting a large sum of money from some woman?

He—Someone!—een kidding you. Who was the woman?

She (innocently)—Why, May Wheat, they told me her name was.

Bliss of Ignorance.

"Just look at this, Jane," said the lady of the house. "I can actually write my name in the dust on this sideboard."

"So yez kin, ma'am," replied Jane, admiringly. "Yez oughter be proud av th' eddycation yez do have."

The Apprehension.

"Do you permit dogs in this apartment house?"

"No," replied the agent.

"Afraid they might annoy the residents?"

"No. The quarters are so cramped we are afraid of the S. P. C. A."

BARGAINS.



"Better mark those goods up 33 1/3 per cent."

"Why?"

"The reduction will be more striking when we mark them down one-fourth."

The Trouble.

"Dogs are allowed on this car. Why do you want to bar mine?"

"Most dogs are, sir, but there's a rule against expectation, and begging pardon, sir, your dog's a Splitz."

Strange Failing.

"William always goes to pieces when he has to speak."

"Well, if he's any kind of a Bill, he ought to be able to collect himself."

ASK AID FOR BLIND DOG HAS LUXURY.

Call Upon American Women to Help War Victims.

PLAN TO TEACH THEM TRADES

Unceasing Activity of American People in Their Efforts to Alleviate Sufferings in Europe Has Met With Kindest of Appreciation From Abroad.

New York.—The activity of the American people in their efforts to alleviate the sufferings in Europe has resulted in the saving of the lives of many persons who were on the verge of starvation and the receiving of profound thanks from both victims and rulers of the belligerent nations. Their unceasing work will long be remembered. Money and supplies in large quantities have been sent to both sides.

One of the latest steps taken by the sympathizers of the allies is an appeal issued by the B. F. B. (British, French, Belgian) Permanent Blind Relief fund, with headquarters in this city, over the names of Lady Arthur Paget of the fund's executive committee and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, one of the honorary secretaries, calling upon the women of America for aid. The appeal says in part:

"Thousands of wives, mothers and daughters in France, England and Belgium are speaking to you. Their husbands, brothers and sons, blinded in the war, are helpless and hopeless. They cannot see to work at their former trades. These brave, true women are now obliged to assume the entire burden of supporting them and their children, of supplying all their daily



Photo by American Press Association.

MRS. H. P. WHITNEY.

material needs and of encouraging them constantly in their complete despair and continual distress.

"Unless you act these thousands of women will be condemned for the rest of their lives to an existence of hopeless drudgery and hardship.

"For humanity's sake help these European women. They are your sisters, even though you have never seen them.

"Six months' training will educate the blinded men dependent on them in trades not requiring sight. Even your single donation alone will go far toward enabling one of these sightless men to support himself and partly support his family for the rest of his life.

"These women stretch appealing hands to you from across the ocean. Make at least one of them permanently happy and her husband, father or son permanently useful by sending us a contribution.

"The sooner you act the sooner one brave, good, faithful woman will be rescued from an existence of despair and crushing slavery and the sooner the man who is tragically anxious to support her will be saved from a life of uselessness and hopelessness."

FOX IN PORCH SWING.

Apparently Found Cushion Comfortable Sleeping Place.

Duarte, Cal.—When C. A. Werner opened his house the other morning he found his swinging seat occupied by a full grown fox. With the cushion for a nest the fox was resting comfortably and evidently enjoying his quarters.

When his presence became known the members of the family came trooping out to see the porch climber. Then the fox disappeared under the house, where his nature prompted him to hide until the spectators left the porch. When, finding the coast again clear, the fox gracefully jumped on the porch and into the swinging seat, and with an almost human air of comfort and satisfaction adjusted the pillow and settled down to complete the morning nap.

When again interrupted the fox disappeared and headed for the mountain tains.

Woman Will Be Undertaker.

St. Paul.—Miss Katherine S. Sleepy of 27 Crocus place will continue the undertaking business left by the death of her father, William J. Sleepy. "Most of the work will be done by employees, however," she said. Miss Sleepy is sole heir to the \$17,500 estate left by her father and the \$9,000 estate left by her mother.

Lives in a Fifteen Room House in Boston and Has Valet.

DAILY FOOD ALLOWANCE \$1.50

Jap Sees That Large Bod Is Made Smoothly, That He Gets His Bath and Medicine and Awakes Him For a Tramp in the Woods.

Boston.—Few persons in Greater Boston know that Colahasset is the abode of royalty.

Yet down in Colahasset, off beautiful Jerusalem road, high up on a great estate, in a fifteen room house with a splendid big bed for himself with an allowance of \$1.50 a day for meals and with a Japanese valet to attend him night and day, lives his imperial highness Prince, a monster Great Dane dog.

The palace of Prince is situated on an eminence. Far above it towers the residence of Ernest G. Howes, who lives in winter on Commonwealth avenue and who is a wealthy Boston man. He is gracefully permitted by H. I. M. to occupy one of the finest homes in Colahasset, just above Prince's palace.

This is in return for a favor done Prince by Mr. Howes. Mr. Howes, while still in his early days of youth, purchased him. Though the base mercantile transaction must have hurt Prince's dog heart, he never winced and swallowed the humiliation with royal fortitude and royal philosophy. Mr. Howes installed him in the palace just below, and Prince, out of gratitude, has permitted Mr. Howes' residence near him ever since. This was about a year and a half ago.

Should you desire an audience with his majesty an interview with one Toki Kobe, valet, is desirable. In fact, the prince's valet is quite talkative in regard to his majesty's tastes and customs.

"It is pleasant to know that Prince likes one," said the reporter. "What does he usually desire for a repast?" he asked, with some apprehension.

"Ah, the expense is great, sometimes \$10 in the month for meat alone and only the best."

"You provide?"

"Yes; each day I travel to the town to purchase provisions. I buy the best of meat. Cost it 22 cents or 25 cents, it does not matter if it is only good. He eats sometimes more, sometimes less, than two and one-half pounds each day."

"And besides?"

"He is very fond of bone—just bone. Few people care for bone, but he likes it. I expend, it may be, 10 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, daily for bone. But that is not all. Speaking of the table, he requires some fifty to sixty pounds of dog biscuit each month, for he is also very fond of dog biscuit. That is most expensive. I have paid 10 cents, even more, for each pound of dog biscuit that goes upon the table."

"He will now go to the supper. Following that he goes to the bath, for he is most carefully groomed," said the Hon. Kobe, while the reporter thought of what they say about some folks' aversion to bathing.

"After the bath," continued the Hon. Kobe, leading H. I. M. into the ante-chamber, then into the interior of the palace, "he wanders about the house—there are actually more than fifteen apartments in it—and then when he desires he retires. It is my duty to see that the bath water is not too hot nor too cold; that he receives the medicines prescribed by the physician; that the bed is made properly and smoothly, the linen changed and the lights extinguished. I awake him in the morning, bathe him and give breakfast, after which he goes for a tramp in the woods, usually attended by me. Thus the day passes and keeps me very preoccupied. As Mr. Howes had no other place at Prince's disposal, he has kept this house open through the winter season especially for Prince."

JOURNEY OF AN EGG.

Consumer Paid 20 Cents a Dozen More Than Producer Got.

Russell, Kan.—A. J. Olson, a Russell county farmer, who sells hundreds of dozens of eggs annually, recently wrote on an egg a request for the consumer to write him and inform him where the egg was purchased at retail and what the cost was.

Olson sold his product to a Russell dealer for 25 cents a dozen. The eggs were then shipped to Ellsworth, from where they were shipped to Pendleton, Ore., by express.

The Oregon retail merchant paid 34½ cents a dozen, and they were retailed at 45 cents, that being the price paid by the woman in Oregon who broke the egg bearing Olson's letter. Olson received a letter from her this week, and she gave the details of the egg's career and end in the far northwest.

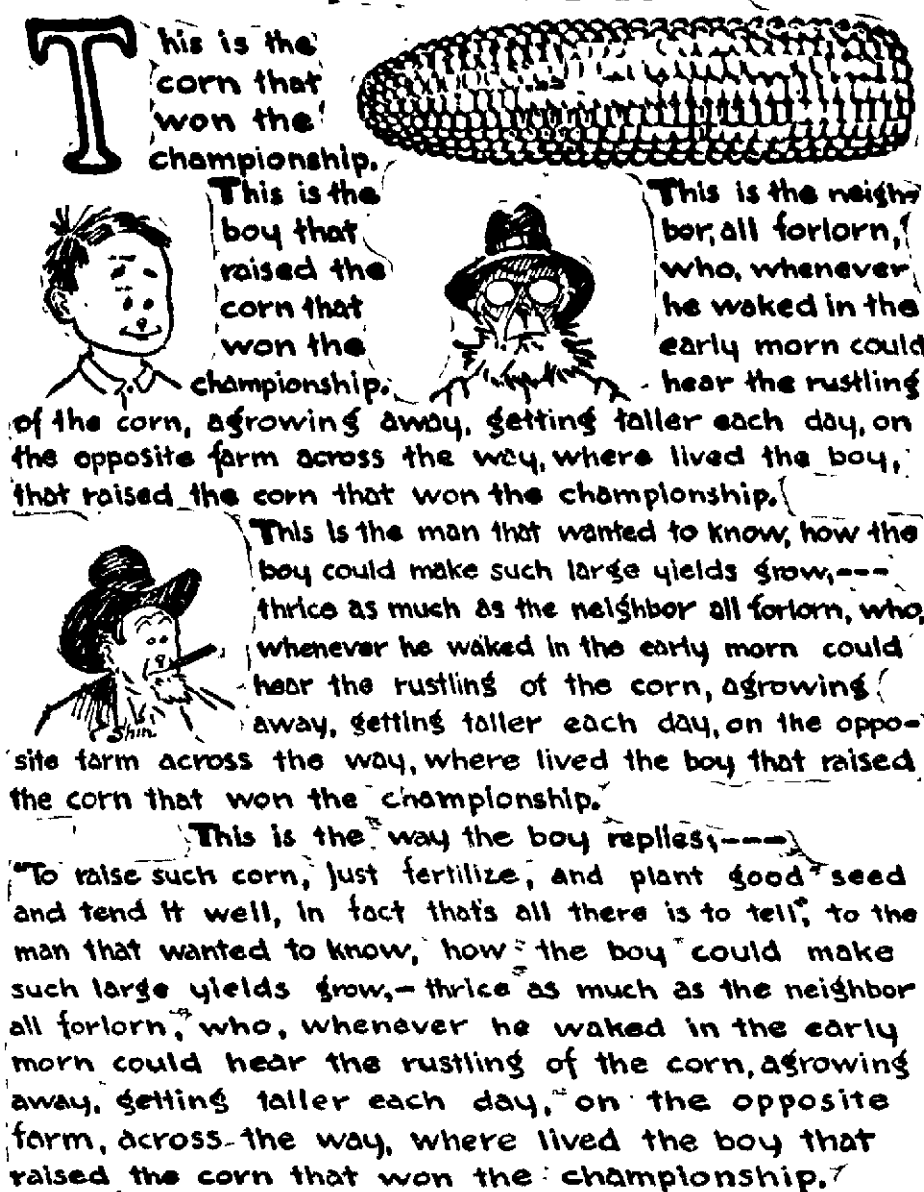
Trolling, Caught Baby Seal.

Portland, Ore.—A baby white seal, said to be a rare specimen, was presented to the city park zoo here recently, the gift of United States Deputy Marshal Frank T. Berry. The seal was caught with a spoon hook in the Siuslaw river, near Florence, Ore., while Berry was trolling for trout.

Dog Swallows Hatpin.

Pittsburgh.—A hatpin seven inches long has been removed from the stomach of Kink, a Boston terrier belonging to Miss Alice Stewart of Williamsburg, by a surgeon. The dog had been ill for several days, and an operation was decided upon. The pin lay lengthwise in the dog's stomach.

THE CORN THAT WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



Value of Phosphates

EVIDENCE FAVORS ACID PHOSPHATE OVER RAW ROCK UNDER USUAL FARM CONDITIONS.

A study of all available data will justify the statement that acid phosphate at normal price is to be preferred to rock phosphate at a normal price in the fertilization of the soil of the Eastern States. When the application of ground rock is very heavy a sufficient percentage of the phosphorus may be available to provide fully for the needs of the crop, but there is no evidence that the greater part of the phosphorus in the ground rock becomes available at any later date.

There is the assumption that when the ground rock is intimately mixed with manure availability is increased, but careful test has not supported this assumption. Some tests do support the belief that acids in a soil deficient in lime or in decaying green crops affect availability favorably.

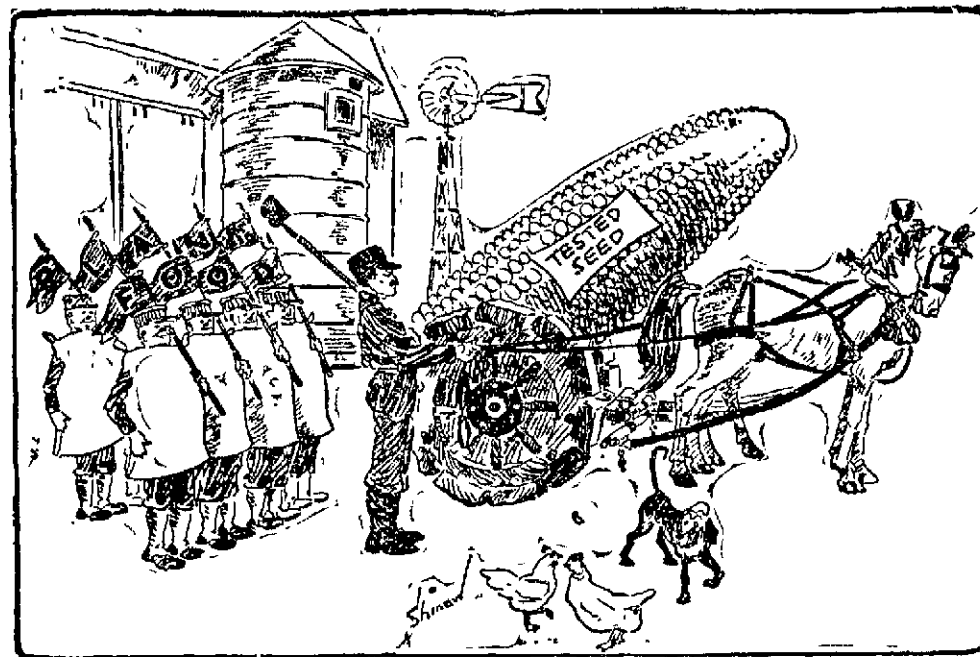
With our present light we can only advise that the ground rock should not be depended upon as a cheaper source of phosphorus than acid phosphate gives us, and that the preponderance of evidence is decidedly in favor of the acid phosphate under usual farm conditions in the Eastern States.—From The Country Gentleman, March 18, 1916.

Maintains Soil Fertility

KEEPS FIELDS IN HIGH PRODUCTIVE STATE AND ACCURATE FARM RECORDS.

"Our theory is that it pays to keep farms in a high state of production, the buildings in the very best repair and the soil in the best productive condition. There isn't a broken-down reaper, a pile of rubbish or a brush heap on our three farms. Know what you are doing, what you are making, what you can expect from your treatment of the soil. We find that it pays to use the best grades of fertilizer, and through experimenting have found that liberal applications are most profitable."

This is the creed given by Mr. Samuel Small, Jr., who, together with his father, operates three farms in Manchester township, York county, Pa. The family has been engaged in farming in this country since 1747, and this creed has apparently been handed down from one generation to the next. Accurate records of each farm, and careful attention to the details of farm management are included in their system of farming. A six-year rotation system is practiced, the fields are fertilized every year and limed every six years.



Each Element Has Special Task

Fertilizers have a definite place in economic soil management. Their use is well established and the results that they produce are becoming generally understood in every section of this country. Fertilizers are plant foods in available and concentrated form, and contain ingredients commercially known as ammonia, phosphoric acid

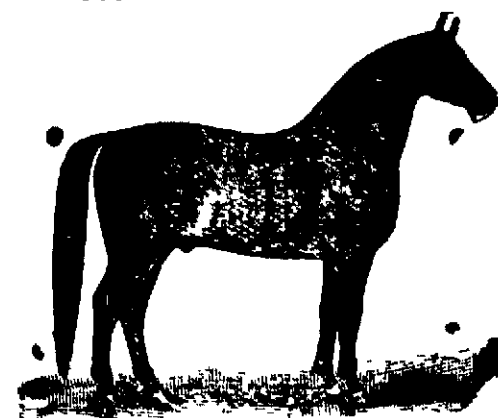
and potash. These are the three constituents of plant food most readily exhausted in the soil. Each has a definite work to perform in plant growth. Nitrogen or ammonia causes quick and vigorous growth of stalk or stem, phosphoric acid hastens ripening and helps fill the grain or fruit, while potash strengthens the straw or stalk and helps to plump or fill out the grain and fruit.

SEVEN TO ONE AT OHIO EXPERIMENT STATION.



The row of apple trees on the left was fertilized with complete applications of fertilizer and the mulch maintained. The row of trees on the right received neither fertilizer or mulch. Seven barrels of apples were picked per tree from the fertilized row and only one barrel per tree from the unfertilized row. The barrels were left in front of the trees from which the apples were picked until the above photograph was taken.

One Car Load —OF— ACCLIMATED HORSES AT ABBOTTSTOWN.



Have just received One Car Load of Acclimated Horses, bought direct from the farmers of Frederick County, Md., to sell at private sale. They range in age from 3 to 7 years; all well broken; consisting of good heavy workers, drivers and all purpose horses. They are a fine lot of animals and you should see them if you need a horse.

ABRAM. ROTH, Abbottstown, Pa.

Watkin's Fly Powder and General Insecticide

THE HANDIEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO GET RID OF Flies, Mosquitoes, Bedbugs, Cockroaches, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Ants and troublesome Bugs and Insects. We have exclusive sale from wagons of this Big, Patented Bellows Box. No other method distributes the powder so effectively or so conveniently. We furnish a larger size and more for the money than can be had elsewhere. This powder is wonderfully quick in smothering and killing all kinds of insect pests. Yet it is absolutely harmless to people or animals or poultry. It will not poison either food or drink. Try it and get rid of any troublesome insects.

L. A. WILT, New Oxford, Pa. Bell Phone 28-R5. 12-16

THE White Pearl FLOUR

We undertook the task of discovering a way to secure the Quality desired in Flour. The result was accomplished.

This was years ago and still

The "White Pearl"

leads, setting a standard and making "THE FLOUR OF THE FUTURE" A REALITY.

Sold by all dealers. Manufactured at Hamilton Roller Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

J. R. Hartman, PROPRIETOR.

Farming and Stock Raising.

Drop me a card and I will tell you about the many farms we have to offer at low figures. From forty to several hundred acres each. Land that will produce more than the average Penn'a. land, with less labor and expense. Some close to Towns and Railroads.

JOHN R. BURKHOLDER, 3-23 * Lancaster, Pa.

Coach Repairing.

WHEELS RETIRED. I am prepared to do all kinds of coach repairing as well as build new work to order. Replacing of New Rubber Tires and other wheel work a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALEX. BYER, Berlin Ave., adjoining Taughinbaugh's Stable, New Oxford. 3-18

GEO. A. MILLER, PAPER HANGER AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa. All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

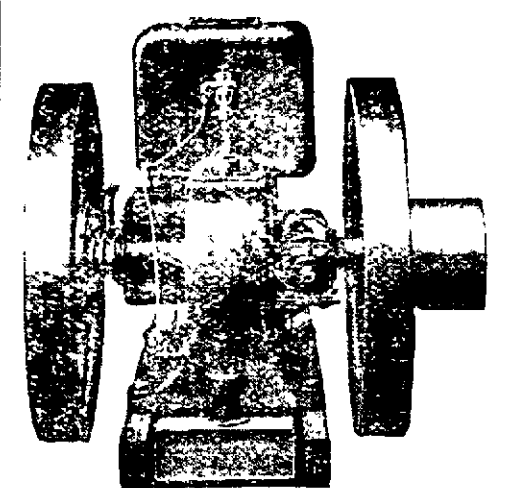
Emigsville, May 22.—Fire that started in the blacksmith shop of the Acme wagon works here on Saturday evening at 6:45 o'clock destroyed three large buildings of the plant and an oil storage house entailing a loss that may amount to upwards of \$100,000. The loss is partly covered by insurance. Machinery will be installed and fires for the blacksmiths established elsewhere on the grounds so that the men may not be idle, until the plant is rebuilt.

Burton Raber, formerly with the J. S. Young Co. in Hanover and now general foreman of that company's plant in Baltimore, met with an accident on Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a bad fracture of both his ankles. Mr. Raber, who was standing on a box car in the yards, slipped and fell to the ground, land on his feet with the above results.

Losing his balance in a haymow, John O'Donnell, 71 years old, of Shippensburg, fell 30 feet to the barn floor, sustaining injuries which caused his death.

You Need Help? A GRAY Gasoline Motor Will Do It.

Buy an Engine of Half the Usual Weight and You'll Use it twice as much.



The New Gray Model "777"

Pulls 7 H. P. Runs one month on One Oiling.

For further information inquire of

J. A. CASHMAN, Agt., 4-6 New Oxford, Pa.

Quality Meats.

For Choice Fresh and Salt Meats at all times go to the

Centre Square Meat Market. A full supply to meet your wants always on hand, at lowest prices.

W. J. MILLER, N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

ICE

In connection with the meat market we are prepared to supply you with Pure Ice in any quantity desired.

W. J. MILLER, N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER, Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

COACH AND HAMBLETONIAN NOACHUM



This fine Stallion, Noachum, will stand for the season of 1916, at my home midway between New Chester and Hunters-town, every week day during season.

TERMS—This horse will stand at \$7.50 for single mate, or \$12.00 for two mates, for a colt on foot. Any person parting with mare before she is known to be with foal or failing to bring back regularly for service will be held responsible for insurance money. All possible care will be taken but no responsibility assumed for accidents. Commonwealth of Pennsylvania State Live Stock Sanitary Board, Certificate of Grade Stallion No. 146—The pedigree of the Stallion Noachum owned by J. W. Millhines (Gettysburg, Pa.) R. D. No. 12, described as follows: Weight 1500 lbs., height 15 hands, color bay; Coach Hambletonian, foaled in the year 1905, has been examined and is found that the stallion is not of pure breeding, and it is therefore not eligible for registration in any studbook recognized by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Dated at Harrisburg this 18th day of July, 1911. —C. J. MARSHALL, Sec. S. L. S. B. The above described stallion is certified as free from hereditary, contagious or transmissible unsoundness or disease by JAMES W. MILLHINES, Owner and Keeper.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. DUTTERA, JR., 4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

Amid War's Alarms

By MADEL WORTHINGTON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

A bomb burst fifty feet away from the street. A woman screamed and even a municipal officer lost his head and dashed helter-skelter from the spot. A young man, well dressed, composed, rather interested than aroused, lit a fresh cigarette and viewed the scampering residents, a slightly amused expression upon his handsome face.

A new philosophy had been born in him during recent critical hours. He was one of many refugees driven to the little Belgian town, at first a seeming sanctuary from war's alarms, but now practically invested by the enemy. In one direction it was open country, but there was a desolate waste to cross scarcely having roads before a railroad was to be reached. That leaving the town was torn up for ten miles and blockaded beyond.

Driven closer and closer to the border, some fifty tourists had been finally grouped at the little town. They had rapidly separated in various directions. Those of the permanent inhabitants who could had fled. That morning Adrian Noble had arrived in an old-time diligence attached to a tired and worn-out horse. At Manse it had picked up a young lady passenger. She, too, had come to Elion to find herself there with no guaranteed egress from the place.

Noble was a man of leisure. This much he learned of Miss Violet Moore: She was of an artistic temperament and the war had interfered with her



A Bomb Burst Fifty Feet Away.

plans for a long-continued hegira. Her uncle, a wealthy man, was awaiting her in Paris. Her beauty had captivated Noble at the first. Her courage and fearlessness of a situation that would have thrown most women into hysterics aroused his admiration. Just now he saw her coming down the street, calm, untroubled by the peril and panic on the street. She halted to reassure a frightened child, rushing to her skirts for protection. Noble lifted his hat as he approached, with the words:

"I do not imagine that these stray shells are anything worse than a reminder, or a threat, to scare the natives, but you should not court the risk of the open street."

"But you?" she challenged him, with a friendly smile.

He shrugged his shoulders. It was not in disdain or braggart indifference. Everything was annul to him at the present moment.

"I have a mission," she continued, her face instantly becoming grave. "The priest at the old hospice down the street yonder sent a messenger to the hotel to learn if some arrival there bound for France would call upon him on a matter of vital importance. I was the only one there answering the description, so—"

"You risked your life!" interposed Noble. "Miss Moore, I shall insist upon being your escort. We are companions of voyage and it is my province to protect you."

"As you like, and thanks," she laughed lightly, but with an entire absence of affectation or coquetry. "I fear some new situation and misery impels the appeal."

That was true. As they rushed to the old, dilapidated shell of a building they were greeted at the door by a serious but kindly-faced old man in the garb of a priest.

He led them into a room where a dozen young children were playing on the floor with some building blocks. He motioned his visitors to be seated.

"You are truly kind," he said. "I am placed in a position where my heart nearly fails me. You see these poor little ones? They are orphans, all of them, brought from along the line of war devastation, without friends, without a shelter save my poor home here."

Noble viewed the little group pit-

ously, a tear stood in the eye of Miss Moore.

"They are in new danger now," continued the priest, "and my duty calls me to the hospital at Manse, where a score are dying daily. Madam, sir, you will certainly find some way to reach safety. These little ones—I would save them. If they could be got to Paris the aid societies there would take charge of them."

"But I scarcely know how I shall get there myself," explained the young lady.

The priest regarded Noble wistfully. The latter had been roused out of himself by the pathetic incident of the hour.

"There are no trains," he said, "no body here of the inhabitants seems to think of anything but his own escape. I doubt if I could find a conveyance in the town, but—there may be a way. I will see."

A queer sensation of interest thrilled Adrian Noble as the beautiful girl directed toward him an approving and appreciative glance. He made his departure, strangely anxious to continue her favorable opinion of him.

It was an hour later when Noble reappeared at the old hospice. He drove a sorry nag, attached to a hay rack. This was piled knee-deep with hay, and over it some ragged but thick blankets lay.

"It is the best I could do," he explained to the priest. "A refugee was anxious to get rid of his surplus and, under the present conditions, worthless belongings. I struck a bargain for cash."

"But who will drive?" inquired the innocent-faced priest.

"Why, myself," replied Noble, with a careless laugh. Then he caught a merry gleam in the eyes of Miss Moore. She had read him aright as a fastidious idler, used to the equipages of luxury, rather than this slatternly outfit, and the vivid contrast momentarily amused her.

The priest helped them to pack the little ones into the vehicle. He added to their equipment all the eatables he had in the house. As they drove off Noble lifted his hat reverently and the eyes of Miss Moore were full of tears. Their recent host had his hands raised in benediction. Then he turned to face new duties amid carnage and suffering.

The blind route the refugees took led them a good many more than forty miles ere they reached safety. It was pitiful to view the orphaned little ones leaving their native land forever. Miss Moore was tender and attentive. Noble made them comfortable and buoyant. This was decidedly a new experience and its winning phase was the presence of the lovely girl, who took up the care of the children as though it was her life work.

When they reached Paris their charges were taken to a hotel by Noble. There appeared Miss Moore and her father a little later. He thanked Noble for his protecting escort. He looked over the children speculatively. "I think I'll adopt them," he said finally. "I say, Violet, we can get the people at the home farm to take them in and ourselves keep track of their progress in life."

"I shall be interested to see them permanently housed," remarked Noble. "As I am going also to return to the United States—"

"We can't spare you from the party, of course," declared Violet's uncle.

And one beautiful moonlight night, steaming homeward bound, Adrian Noble told his love to the girl who had roused him to a new and truer interest in humanity.

"Our little wards," spoke Noble tenderly, when Violet had said yes. "We will see them grow into men and women together."

MAKE THEIR MEANING PLAIN

Masters of Literature Have Always Refrained From What Might Be Called "Highbrow" Writing.

It is quite generally assumed that the great and the true are intrinsically too difficult for common understandings. I believe the assumption to be nonsense. Henry Sydney Harrison writes in the Atlantic. If a man thinks he has a story to tell and deliberately sets to work to tell it in such a manner that only extraordinary and brilliant persons can hope to follow him, that man is a drowsy fool.

But great novelists, whatever else they are, are never drowsy fools; and their unapproachableness, when they are unapproachable, is never willful, I suppose, and never the proof of their greatness. To employ a manner and a narrative method which ordinary readers find quite impenetrable and even the most cultivated persons at times find irritating to the last degree—this is no mark of the good, but the limp in a great man's gait.

To baffle, bewilder, frustrate and "lock up" the reader—this is a novelist's crime, no matter who commits it. And the fixed truth seems to be that the biggest episodes, characters, conflicts, morals and meanings are not at all beyond the mental grasp of ordinary persons; and the greatest novelists have commonly and without effort, lodged their intentions in the minds of great masses of plain people.

Movement of Martian Canals.

With regard to the alleged shifting of the canals of Mars over the face of the planet, Professor Lowell states in Popular Astronomy that this phenomenon was detected at his observatory 19 years ago, and is therefore no novelty. He believes that there is not an actual displacement of the canals, but that there are, in each case, several canals that become successively visible.

LOCKED IN BARE ROOM FOR YEARS

Girl Incarcerated in Punishment for Some Affair by Parents.

SWOONS WHEN FOUND

Tragic Picture of "Death on Earth" Is Discovered by Chance Visitor—Neighbors Made to Believe Girl Had Died.

Easton, Md.—Because at the age of sixteen years, Grace Marshall, a daughter of Frank Marshall of St. Michaels, fell in love with a young man to whom her father and step-mother objected, she was placed in a room, eight by ten feet in circumference, and has remained there suffering and half-starved for the last eight years.

The girl, once pretty, was a tragic picture of suffering when removed from her house by order of the Children's Aid society. She is twenty-eight years old, but she looked like a woman who had survived fifty years of suffering.

During the time the girl has been incarcerated in her tiny and filthy room she has suffered agonies because of a broken leg which was improperly set the first few months she was held. In an effort to escape she leaped from the window on the second floor more than seven years ago and suffered the injury.

Swoons When Rescued.
The day of the fall is the last she knew of open air until today, when she swooned upon stepping out into the sunshine on her crutches.

A peculiar feature of the case is that the parents allayed the suspicions of neighbors regarding her by asserting she had died six years ago.

The discovery of the pathetic circumstances came through information offered by the girl's uncle, John Hancock, of Wilmington, Del., who has been stopping at the Marshall home for a week. He was assigned to a room near that in which the half-mad girl was dragging herself about, and the morning after his arrival he heard her groans.

The father of the girl is known for his violent temper and because of this fact the uncle, determined to solve the mystery of the room, made no mention of what he had heard. But each night before retiring he spent a considerable time in widening a hole behind a picture, so he might eventually pierce the wall and see.

Saw Frightful Picture.
Friday morning he cut the last piece of mortar away and saw in the wasted



The Half-Mad Girl Was Dragging Herself About.

figure before him the traces of the niece whose disappearance had been something of a family mystery. He closed up the aperture under the picture and without saying a word about what he had seen, went to the Children's Aid society and reported it.

Miss Emma Davies, Easton agent of the aid society, went with five men to the Marshall home and were soon in the rooms which had been closed to the world for years. Within an hour J. F. Fletcher Clarke, a lawyer, had obtained a writ of habeas corpus before the circuit court for Talbot county, and the girl and her father and mother were taken to the court-room.

Dr. Charles T. Davidson, who examined the girl when she was taken to court, declared she was the most frightful being physically he had ever examined.

Married Life Is Too Calm.

Monroe, Wis.—Thirty-three years of married life, with not even a separation of 24 hours and without a serious quarrel, has proved too much for Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jenny, wealthy residents of this place. They have applied for a divorce and will spend the remainder of their days apart.

Boys in Reform School Revolt.

Wales, H. I.—Sixty boys in the reform school revolted recently and, after beating their teachers, took to the hills. Fifty-one of the fugitives have been recaptured.

SAVES TRAIN, GETS DINNER AND JOB

Tramp Finds Broken Rail, Signals Freight and Averts a Wreck.

Cheston, Ia.—Le Roy Perkins always hit the trail. That is, he walked the railroad ties and wherever they would lead him there he would go. He had no home, no job, nothing.

Several days ago Perkins was performing his usual feat. A tramp was his only company. He came across a broken rail a short distance from Red Oak. A big train was due in a few minutes. Perkins scratched his head and thought. It was the first bit of thinking he had done.

The tramp was dispatched to Red Oak to notify officials there Perkins started up the track to flag the freight. He waved his coat and succeeded in causing the engineer to slow up, but not until several cars had passed over the track. But the train



He Waved His Coat.

was going so slow the wreck was averted.

Superintendent N. C. Allen of the Creston division of the Burlington heard of the incident. He immediately notified the railroad officials to provide Perkins and his companion with transportation where they cared to go. Perkins said he couldn't eat paste board. So he was given a new clothing outfit, entertained at a big dinner and then provided with a job as brake-man.

FARMER IS KIN OF KINGS

Charles Benson of Wisconsin Claims Relationship to Crowned Heads of England and Belgium.

Chetek, Wis.—Charles Benson, six ty, living on a farm near Chetek, is related by blood ties to the crowned heads of England and Belgium. His grandmother was a sister to Marie Louise Victoria and first cousin of Queen Victoria.

She was also a sister of Leopold I of Belgium. Brought up to a life of toil, Benson made Evansville his home for the better part of his life. Benson never discussed his relationship to royalty. His mother, who died many years ago, received letters and presents from the late Queen Victoria, her cousin.

WOMAN KILLS LARGE EAGLE

Enjoys Distinction of Being Only Woman to Slay Bird Without Aid of Weapon.

Rolla, Mo.—Mrs. J. H. Arthur, who lives near Laquey, Pulaski county, probably enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in Missouri to kill an eagle without the aid of a weapon.

Recently she heard a noise in the chicken yard and saw a large eagle swoop down on the flock. A watchdog rushed upon the eagle and knocked it to the ground.

Mrs. Arthur grabbed a long piece of wagon tire and struck it with all her might, breaking its neck and right wing. The eagle measured six feet four inches from tip to tip.

THIS FOOTPAD IS FINICKY

Insisted Upon Taking Woman's Toilet Articles as Well as Her Valuables.

Highland Falls, N. Y.—A footpad who held up Mrs. Evelyn Durocher of Stony Point, in Summitville, selected her toilet articles among other things he took from her handbag.

He emerged from behind a tree and, ordering her not to make an outcry, seized her handbag. He took from it a watch, a purse containing \$16, comb, bottle of cologne, can of toilet powder, mirror and powder puff. Then he threw the bag, containing her railroad ticket, her handkerchief and a copy of a deed, at her and fled.

Farmer Lost Legs in Corn Husker.

Prouts Station, O.—Frank Kinzie had both legs so badly mangled when he fell into a corn husker that they had to be amputated at the knees. His condition is critical.

CAD and BELLS



EVEN THE GRAVY WAS TOUGH

Man Who Bought Piece of Steak Is Shown by Butcher Where He Has Nothing to Kick About.

William Alden Smith of Michigan, replied in the course of a dispute: "Everything goes by comparison. The man, for instance, who thinks his own condition almost unendurable has only to look about him to find some other man who is far worse. Take the case of one customer and his butcher."

"Say," said the customer, "that last piece of steak I bought of you must have come from a steer old enough to vote."

"Was it tough?"
"Was it tough!" the man reiterated. "Well, I should say it was. I could scarcely cut it."

"Oh, is that all? Well, you should have heard Riley kicking a day or two ago. He bought a piece over to the new market, and he said it was so tough he couldn't get his fork into the gravy."

A Friendly Tip.

"You will be rich and famous some day," said the fortune teller.

"That's queer," replied the client. "I'm only a shoppin'. How can I ever become rich and famous?"

"The future is not clear on that point," answered the seeress, "but—hum—the movies offer great opportunities nowadays to young women who have nothing to recommend them but good looks."

By Contrast.

"It's a good idea to read a little poetry every day to offset the hard realities of life."

"No doubt. What are you reading now?"

"Dante's 'Inferno.'"

"Hum! I shouldn't call that a cheerful work."

"Maybe not, but life looks pretty good to me after reading Dante's description of a possible hereafter."

Modest Disclaimer.

"The minute I walked in here I knew you were a man of culture," said the visitor.

"Why so?" asked the pleased millionaire.

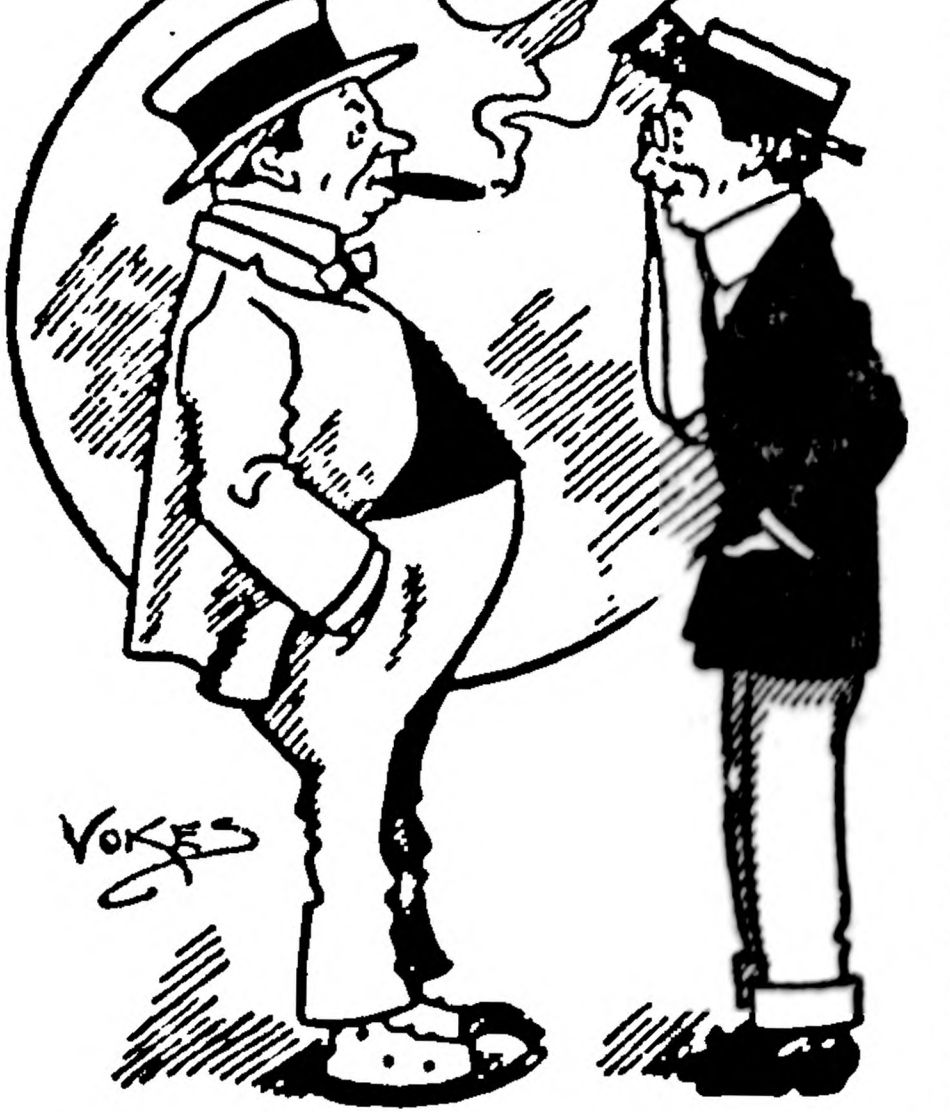
"Look at all the books about you!"

"Yes. They are pretty, but you mustn't give me too much credit."

"No?"

"The color scheme is my wife's."

IT STILL HAPPENS.



"Not so very many years ago it was a common thing for men to be arrested for debt."

"Even now they're often pinched for money."

Gastronomic Genius.

Grinne—He is the most eccentric genius I ever met.

Barret—Artist?

Grinne—No; he writes cooking recipes for the woman's page.—Youngstown Telegram.

Cause and Effect.

Helny—Do you think a person's diet has anything to do with his feelings? Parker—Sometimes. I ate deviled crabs last night and today I fell like a resident of Hades.

He Was All In.

Gayboy—Why, didn't you make a speech at the club dinner last night when they called on you?

Highball—I couldn't, old man. I was to full for utterance!

For Rough Weather.

"I think I've got a winner in ladies' footgear."

"What is it?"

"I'm working on a scheme to put chiffer around the tops of overshoes."

DOUBLE CONTEMPT OF COURT

Gen. Gilman Marston Was Thoroughly Disgusted With Court and Willing to Pay for It.

The following anecdote is told of Gen. Gilman Marston, a once famous New Hampshire lawyer:

General Marston was attending court at a small country town when a young attorney made a motion that was denied by the court. The young man remonstrated against what he thought was the wrong ruling of the judge. So vehemently did he do so that he was fined \$10 for contempt of court. An older attorney took the matter up, and he was fined a similar sum. Still another, who thought he stood a little better with the judge endeavored to straighten the matter out, but he, too, enriched the coffers of the state by paying a "ten-spot" for contempt.

General Marston was then seen to rise in his seat and advance to the clerk's desk. Taking his long pocket-book from his pocket, he took out two \$10 bills and laid them on the desk.

"What is that for?" said the judge. "I want you to distinctly understand," said the general, "that I have just twice as much contempt for this court as any man here, and I am paying for it."

HAD A JOB THEN.



"Do you think he'll be able to land a job?"

"Well, he worked his way through college."

Prosperous.

"Young Plodgett seems to have done well in the city."

"Yes," replied the old resident.

"That young feller must be drawin' a fancy salary. He useter run aroun' Hicksville with nothin' on but a shirt an' a pair of overalls, but now when he comes back ter see th' home folks he rides up from th' deepo in th' hotel bus."

Illusion of Strength.

"Of course you don't believe clothes make the man?"

"No," replied the observant person, "but they seem to influence his conduct in life considerably."

"How so?"

"The more pads a football player has on his shoulders the more he enjoys having his picture taken by a newspaper photographer."

Absorbed.

"You call yourself an expert motion picture operator?" stormed the manager, "and yet you spoiled that feature film by running it too fast!"

"I know I speeded up a little," answered the operator, contritely, "but it was the first time I've run off that film, and I got so interested I hurried to see how it was going to end."

Pa Discusses Patriotism.

"Pa, what is patriotism?"

"Patriotism, my boy, is love of country."

"Do all good citizens have it?"

"Yes, my boy. Only some of them act as though they had been married to their country so long that they don't think it necessary to show any special mark of respect to her."

Right in Line.

"Can I get a drink from your old oaken bucket?"

"Sure," said the farmer, "but things must be kept strictly sanitary these days. Wait until I pick you an individual gourd."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Used to It.

"That orator is a wonderful man!"

"In what way?"

"It seemed to me that all the women in his audience were talking all through his speech, but he did not get impatient or rattled for a minute."

"He used to keep a parrot store."

Suffering.

"Ten years are supposed to elapse between Acts I and II."

"It seems fully that long."

"Why so?"

"It's the last time I'll ever come to the theater with a pair of tight shoes on."

The Natural Inference.

"Speaking of will power, there's Dubwaite."

"Yes?"

"Smoked for twenty years, quit one day, and never smoked again."

"Ahem! What did he die of?"

The Kind.

Customer—I can't eat this steak.

Waiter—It must be all right. We had it approved by a government inspector only yesterday.

Customer—Armor plate expert, I suppose.—Judge.

Cleanness in school work cost two boys their lives when William Lamb, 14 years old, of Chewick, and Joseph Mishkowsky, 15 years old, of Springdale, were drowned in the Allegheny river, at Springdale. They had been exempted from final examinations because their marks were so good as to eliminate them from that function, and they went in search of botanical specimens for the school studies. They borrowed a boat and while rowing up the river lost control of the boat, which went over the dam and upset.

RHEUMATIC PAIN STOPPED.—The drawing of muscles, the soreness, stiffness and agonizing pain of Rheumatism quickly yield to Sloan's Liniment. It stimulates circulation to the painful part. Just apply as directed to the sore spots. In a short time the pain gives way to a tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Here's proof—"I have had wonderful relief since I used your Liniment on my knee. To think one application gave me relief. Sorry I haven't space to tell you the history. Thanking you for what your remedy has done for me."—James S. Ferguson, Philada., Pa. Sloan's Liniment kills pain. 25c. at Druggists.

An unidentified boy was found at Edwardsville in a semi-conscious condition, on Friday morning. He was removed to a hospital, where he is unable to talk; but he does have control of some of his muscles, and at times is able to make signs. Nothing is known as to how he met with injury. He was found in a field by children at play, and whether he is a son of an Edwardsville resident is a question. Many people have visited him, but so far no one has identified him.

A SYMBOL OF HEALTH.—The Pythagoreans of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

As the result of the breaking down of a high-speed centrifugal machine used in the manufacture of glue in the chemical department of the Perkins Glue Company, Harry Ramsey, 25, died one hour after he was rushed to the hospital with a compound fracture of the skull, and Charles Haines, 18, of Hatfield, is dying with concussion of the brain in the hospital at Sellersville.

AVOID SPRING COLDS.—Sudden changes, high winds, shifting seasons cause colds and grippe, and these spring colds are annoying and dangerous and are likely to turn into a chronic summer cough. In such cases take a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, a pleasant Laxative Tar Syrup. It soothes the cough, checks the cold and helps break up an attack of grippe. It already prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. Tested and tried for over 40 years.

A few days ago, a farmer living near Manheim, Lancaster county, killed a skunk and threw the carcass into the chicken yard. Nothing was thought of it until last Saturday when his wife called him into the kitchen and told him of the peculiar flavor of the eggs. The fowls have since been thoroughly fumigated.

KEEP YOUR SKIN CLEAR AND HEALTHY.—There is only one way to have a clear, healthy complexion and that is to keep the bowels active and regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills will make your complexion healthy and clear, move the bowels gently, stimulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood. A splendid spring medicine. 25c. at your Druggist.

Physicians have no hope for the recovery of Emanuel Miller, who attempted suicide near Pennsburg, by shooting. Miller, who has been ill for a year, called to his 10 year old sister to bring his revolver. Thinking he wanted to clean it, she brought it, and as she left the room he fired a shot into his head.

WHOOPING COUGH.—One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClinton, Blandon Springs, Ala., writes, "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere.

While excavating preparatory to laying foundations for an addition to Hotel Brooks, in York, workmen unearthed a skeleton of a man. The property on which the skeleton was found at one time belonged to James Smith, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

RHEUMATISM.—If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. Obtainable everywhere.

Joseph Sommers, of Schuylkill Haven, fell from a moving train on the Reading Railway, near Landingville, and fractured his skull. He was hurried to the Pottsville hospital, and died there. Sommers was 38 years of age, and had a wife and four small children.

Boys sorting paper at the Dorlan mill, West Chester, found the body of a white male child about one year old wrapped tightly in paper and packed in the centre of a large bale. The body was badly decomposed. The paper was received from a dealer in Brooklyn.

Standing on the porch of his home in Sinking Spring and only partially clothed, after rising from his bed in the middle of the night, Daniel B. Krick, aged 52, committed suicide.

Falling headlong in a basin containing about a gallon of water, Victorio Caceres, 1 year-old child, of Reading, drowned before his plight was discovered.

Council Proceedings.

May 17, 1916.—The Town Council met this evening at 7:30 o'clock in adjourned session to attend to unfinished business as per adjournment on May 2. Burgess Hummer and Messrs. Taughinbaugh, Little, Kepner and Wagner present. Also T. E. Warner and J. Birely. President Livingston presided.

Three water Bonds of issue of 1896 had been destroyed or burned some years ago; the balance 146 in number, was presented, counted and burned by the Burgess in the presence of the members of Council present; a resolution to that effect having been approved.

A letter from the Barrett Mfg. Co. quoting price of "Tarvia B" for road coating, was read. Five cents per square yard is price quoted.

A petition with a list of person residing along Lincoln Way, with amount subscribed by each toward defraying expense of having Lincoln Way oiled or surface treated, was, presented. The subscription totaling about \$240, or more, are to be paid to be paid to J. W. Barnitz in trust for the Borough.

A petition and subscription list, amounting to \$18.75, from residents adjoining Hanover street, was presented by T. E. Warner who said he believed that the Borough, in having the streets oiled or surface treated, would save a considerable amount of gasoline, &c. and it will take less time to pump and therefore will consume less oil, etc. This of course, was given on the theory that very little water from pave washes need be thrown on the streets where the surface coating has been applied. Messrs. Wagner and Little believed and stated that they think it is not proper nor just for the Borough to appropriate and pay from the Borough funds any portion of the cost of oiling Lincoln Way or Hanover street. The distance from the summit at W. A. Feiser's to the Kohler mill road is approximately 3720 feet, average width for oiling 20 feet, making about 826 square yards, at 5 cents, \$41.33; subscribed, \$250.00. On Hanover street, approximating 195 ft. by 20 ft.; 4234 yds. at 5c, \$21.67, subscribed \$1875.

Mr. Kepner moved, seconded by Mr. Taughinbaugh, that the Borough have Lincoln Way from summit at W. A. Feiser's surface treated, (oiled) to a width of 20 feet, to the Kohler mill road at 5c per square yard, provided subscribers pay to J. W. Barnitz their subscription by the 20th day of May, 1916; and Hanover street from the public square as far as subscribed for. After some discussion the roll was called and the result was as follows: Yeas, Taughinbaugh, Kepner, Livingston, Nays, Wagner and Little. Carried. "Tarvia B" is the material to be used.

Mr. Kepner reported that he had sold the old tin roof taken from the power house, for \$1, and handed the money to the Borough Treasurer.

A letter from the American W. S. Co., relative to sand for filter beds, was read. Mr. Kepner moved that the Secretary order 12 tons of sand from the A. W. S. Co., seconded by Mr. Little. Carried.

Mr. Kepner reported that Henry Menges desires water at his residence, on Lincoln Way, East. On motion request was granted.

A letter from the Gould Mfg. Co., quoting prices on different parts of machinery, &c., for the repairing and fixing of the pump, etc., at the pumping station, was read. Secretary to correspond relative thereto.

A letter from the Atlantic Ref. Co., in reference to prices of road oil, read—Secretary to answer.

An ordinance relating to Borough licenses was presented by the Ordinance Com. and read—no action.

On motion adjourned to meet at the call of the president, to attend to unfinished business. T. E. B.

"CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS HAVE DONE WONDERS FOR ME."—"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although I have used a great number of remedies recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief," writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. "Chamberlain's Tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly." Obtainable everywhere.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to R. ALTLAND. Abbottstown, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day.

OLD DR. THEEL'S OFFICE, 1916.
APRIL GARDEN, N.Y., Feb. 1916. "I was afflicted with a severe case of rheumatism, which rendered me almost helpless. I had tried many remedies, but without success. I then tried Dr. Theel's Rheumatism Cure, and after using it for a few days, I felt a great relief. I continued to use it until I was completely cured. I can now move about freely and am able to do my usual work. I am very grateful to Dr. Theel for his valuable medicine."—J. H. GARDEN, N.Y.

Meat Market



We are still in Business at the old stand, located

—ON PHILADELPHIA STREET—where you will find at all times a full line of the

Choicest Fresh and Cured Meats

at the Lowest Prices. Funeral and sales supplied at reasonable prices. A share of your patronage will be appreciated.

ZIEGLER BROS.,
New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Friday, May 29, 1916.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street.—
WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE
ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,
Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

Horses! Mules!



Thursday, May 18th,

I will receive at my stables on E. Chestnut Street, Hanover, One Carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express. Also one carload of broke and green Mules. All fine stock.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Desirable Home

AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable, convenient home, located along the Lincoln Highway and adjoining New Oxford Borough, at private sale. The property consists of an up-to-date new 2 story frame dwelling, stable, garage, and all necessary buildings. It is a splendid home, admirably located, and will be sold at a reasonable price. Inquire of T. J. HERMAN, Route 2, New Oxford.

2-3

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

11st St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford

G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House furnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

HAVE YOUR Job Work

printed at the

Item Office.

Neat Work—Lowest Prices.

Facts Versus Fallacies

FACT is a real state of things. FALLACY is an apparently genuine but really illogical statement or argument.

THERE is no more interesting story of Prohibition FALLACY than that of Maine, which became the first "dry" State some 63 years ago. Indisputably a Prohibition law ought to prevail in Maine after long effort if such a statute can be made enforceable. But **FACTS** and figures presented by L. Ames Brown, in the North American Review for November, show how "wet" Maine really is—under Prohibition folly.

AS a proof that Prohibition is not decreasing consumption, official figures bear witness to the **FACT** that in 1908, in Maine, there were 178 convictions for illegal selling of liquors—while ten years later, in 1908, these figures had increased to 701 convictions for illegal selling, almost four times as many as ten years previous. Prohibition was having a mighty hard time prohibiting!



A **NOTHER** point of view: Commenting upon the resubmission to popular vote in 1912 of the Prohibition question in Maine, Secretary of State C. W. Davis remarked:

"**IN** one of the most strenuous campaigns this State has ever witnessed, in which the friends of Prohibition mustered to their aid the most influential platform orators the nation could produce, a campaign in which churches were organized, pulpits turned into political forums, children equipped with campaign songs, a publicity fund estimated at \$200,000 used, 520 towns supplied with arguments, and with little work on the part of the opposition, the Prohibitory law, supported in 1884 by a majority of 46,000, was retained by a paltry 758 votes. The official vote was as follows: 60,095 for repeal, 60,833 for retention of the law. The result of this last election, if it proves anything, shows that the electorate of Maine were honestly wide apart in their views as to the value of the law."

Result of Vote on Prohibition in Maine in 1912
For — 60,833
Against—60,095

ONE-HALF of the counties voted in 1912 for repeal of Maine's Prohibition law; 19 of the 20 cities voted for repeal by an aggregate majority of 10,000 votes; and 60,095 citizens voted in 1912 against continuance of Prohibition, as compared to only 23,413 that voted against repeal of the State's "dry" law in 1884.

IT begins to look, in view of the **FACTS** above, as if the oldest Prohibition State in the country was beginning to see the futility and **FALLACY** of Prohibition—after 65 years of experiment!

Pennsylvania State Brewers' Association

"DRY" MAINE IS "WETTER" THAN MOST "WET" STATES

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.,

We are now showing our Spring Stock of all the latest and newest styles in Dress Goods and Woolen Dress Goods in all sorts imaginable.

Silks of All Kinds.

Silks were never shown in Hanover in so large a variety as we are showing now, plain and fancy silks of Taffetas, Messalines, Poplins, Crepe De Chine, Crepe Faille, Georgette and stripe washable silks.

Dress Trimmings.

New Dress Trimmings of all varieties in high novelties, yokings, and fancy buttons of all descriptions.

Washable buttons to match, bias fold tape suitable for Percale and Gingham dresses.

Corsets.

Best fitting Corsets, in W. B. and D. H. & C. makes.

Table Linens.

Good values in Table Linen at 25c, 35c, 39c and 50c.

Hosiey, Gloves and Ribbons.

Hosiery for men, women and children. in black, white and colors. In silk and cotton. The best \$1 Kid Gloves you can buy, in all colors. Also a good value at 75c. Plain and fancy ribbons of all varieties,

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department.

On first floor, rear section, you find a fine selection of the newest styles. Ladies' and Misses' Coat Suits, Coats, Silk Dresses, Separate Dress Skirts, Silk Shirt Waists in plain and fancy. Also cotton waists of every description.

Children's wash dresses, an immense assortment; ages 4 to 14 years.

Rain coats for ladies, gents and children; a large selection and at prices to suit any purse.

Ladies' house dresses and wrappers of every description. Also 3-in-1 middies, fast color collars.

Ladies' 3-in-1 house dresses at \$1.25. Three different garments in one. For a house dress there is nothing to excel them.

Silk petticoats in black and colors.

Carpet Department.

Second floor. Brussels Rugs, 9x12. A large selection in Brussels, Axminsters, Crex and Deltos. Also 9x12 Rugs slightly mismatched, but wear as long as the perfect ones, but at \$3 to \$5 less in price.

Give us a call and you will save money.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Brown Surety Stamps on all cash purchases.

Local 'phone 77-Y.

Bell 'phone 77-R.

TO RID CHILD OF WORMS.—Don't scold the fretful, nervous child. Often its due to worms. Get rid of these by giving one-half to one lozenge Kickapoo Worm Killer, a laxative worm candy. Give only plain nourishing food, lots of outdoor exercise and put to bed early. Watch stools and continue giving Kickapoo Worm Lozenges, they will positively remove the worms. 25c. at Druggists.

Angered because his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Frey, aged years, had married 15 man to whom he objected, Thomas Austin, of Edwardsville, shot at the girl and then took his own life. The shot fired at the girl went wild of the mark and she escaped before he could fire a second time. He immediately fired a bullet into his own brain.

To control cabbage maggot the Pennsylvania State College Experiment Station recommends pouring carbolic acid emulsions around plants, one tablespoonful to a plant. Roots of young plants should be dipped before planting in arsenate of lead and water. Tanned paper cards placed around the plants may be used on a small scale.

ASK AID FOR BLIND DOG HAS LUXURY.

Call Upon American Women to Help War Victims.

PLAN TO TEACH THEM TRADES

Unceasing Activity of American People in Their Efforts to Alleviate Sufferings in Europe Has Met With Kindest of Appreciation From Abroad.

New York.—The activity of the American people in their efforts to alleviate the sufferings in Europe has resulted in the saving of the lives of many persons who were on the verge of starvation and the receiving of profound thanks from both victims and rulers of the belligerent nations. Their unceasing work will long be remembered. Money and supplies in large quantities have been sent to both sides.

One of the latest steps taken by the sympathizers of the allies is an appeal issued by the B. F. B. (British, French, Belgian) Permanent Blind Relief fund, with headquarters in this city, over the names of Lady Arthur Paget of the fund's executive committee and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, one of the honorary secretaries, calling upon the women of America for aid. The appeal says in part:

"Thousands of wives, mothers and daughters in France, England and Belgium are speaking to you. Their husbands, brothers and sons, blinded in the war, are helpless and homeless. They cannot see to work at their former trades. These brave, true women are now obliged to assume the entire burden of supporting them and their children, of supplying all their daily

Lives in a Fifteen Room House in Boston and Has Valet.

DAILY FOOD ALLOWANCE \$1.50

Jap Sees That Large Bod Is Made Smoothly, That He Gets His Bath and Medicine and Awakes From a Tramp in the Woods.

Boston.—Few persons in Greater Boston know that Cohasset is the abode of royalty.

Yet down in Cohasset, off beautiful Jerusalem road, high up on a great estate, in a fifteen room house with a splendid big bed for himself, with an allowance of \$1.50 a day for meals and with a Japanese valet to attend him night and day, lives his imperial highness Prince, a monster Great Dane dog.

The palace of Prince is situated on an eminence. Far above it towers the residence of Ernest G. Howes, who lives in winter on Commonwealth avenue and who is a wealthy Boston man. He is graciously permitted by H. I. M. to occupy one of the finest homes in Cohasset, just above Prince's palace.

This is in return for a favor done Prince by Mr. Howes. Mr. Howes, while still in his early days of youth, purchased him. Though the base mercantile transaction must have hurt Prince's dog heart, he never whined and swallowed the humiliation with royal fortitude and regal philosophy.

Mr. Howes installed him in the palace just below, and Prince, out of gratitude, has permitted Mr. Howes' residence near him ever since. This was about a year and a half ago.

Should you desire an audience with his majesty an interview first with one Toki Kobo, valet, is desirable. In fact, the prince's valet is quite talkative in regard to his majesty's tastes and customs.

"It is pleasant to know that Prince likes one," said the reporter. "What does he usually desire for a repast?" he asked, with some apprehension.

"Ah, the expense is great, sometimes \$10 in the month for meat alone and only the best."

"You provide?"

"Yes; each day I travel to the town to purchase provisions. I buy the best of meat. Cost it 22 cents or 25 cents. It does not matter if it is only good. He eats sometimes more, sometimes less, than two and one-half pounds each day."

"And besides?"

"He is very fond of bone—just bones. Few people care for bone, but he likes it. I expend, it may be, 10 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, daily for bone. But that is not all. Speaking of the table, he requires some fifty to sixty pounds of dog biscuit each month, for he is also very fond of dog biscuit. That is most expensive. I have paid 10 cents, even more, for each pound of dog biscuit that goes upon the table."

"He will now go to the supper. Following that he goes to the bath, for he is most carefully groomed," said the Hon. Kobo, while the reporter thought of what they say about some folks' aversion to bathing.

"After the bath," continued the Hon. Kobo, "after the bath, the prince enters the chamber, then into the interior of the palace, he wanders about the house—there are actually more than fifteen apartments in it—and then when he desires he retires. It is my duty to see that the bath water is not too hot nor too cold; that he receives the medicines prescribed by the physician; that the bed is made properly and smoothly; the linen changed and the lights extinguished. I awake him in the morning, bathe him and give breakfast, after which he goes for a tramp in the woods, usually attended by me. Thus the day passes and keeps me very preoccupied. As Mr. Howes had no other place at Prince's disposal, he has kept this house open through the winter season especially for Prince."

JOURNEY OF AN EGG.

Consumer Paid 20 Cents a Dozen More Than Producer Got.

Russell, Kan.—A. J. Olson, a Russell county farmer, who sells hundreds of dozens of eggs annually, recently wrote on an egg a request for the consumer to write him and inform him where the egg was purchased at retail and what the cost was.

Olson sold his product to a Russell dealer for 25 cents a dozen. The eggs were then shipped to Ellsworth, from where they were shipped to Pendleton, Ore., by express.

The Oregon retail merchant paid 34½ cents a dozen, and they were retailed at 45 cents, that being the price paid by the woman in Oregon who broke the egg bearing Olson's letter. Olson received a letter from her this week, and she gave the details of the egg's career and end in the far northwest.

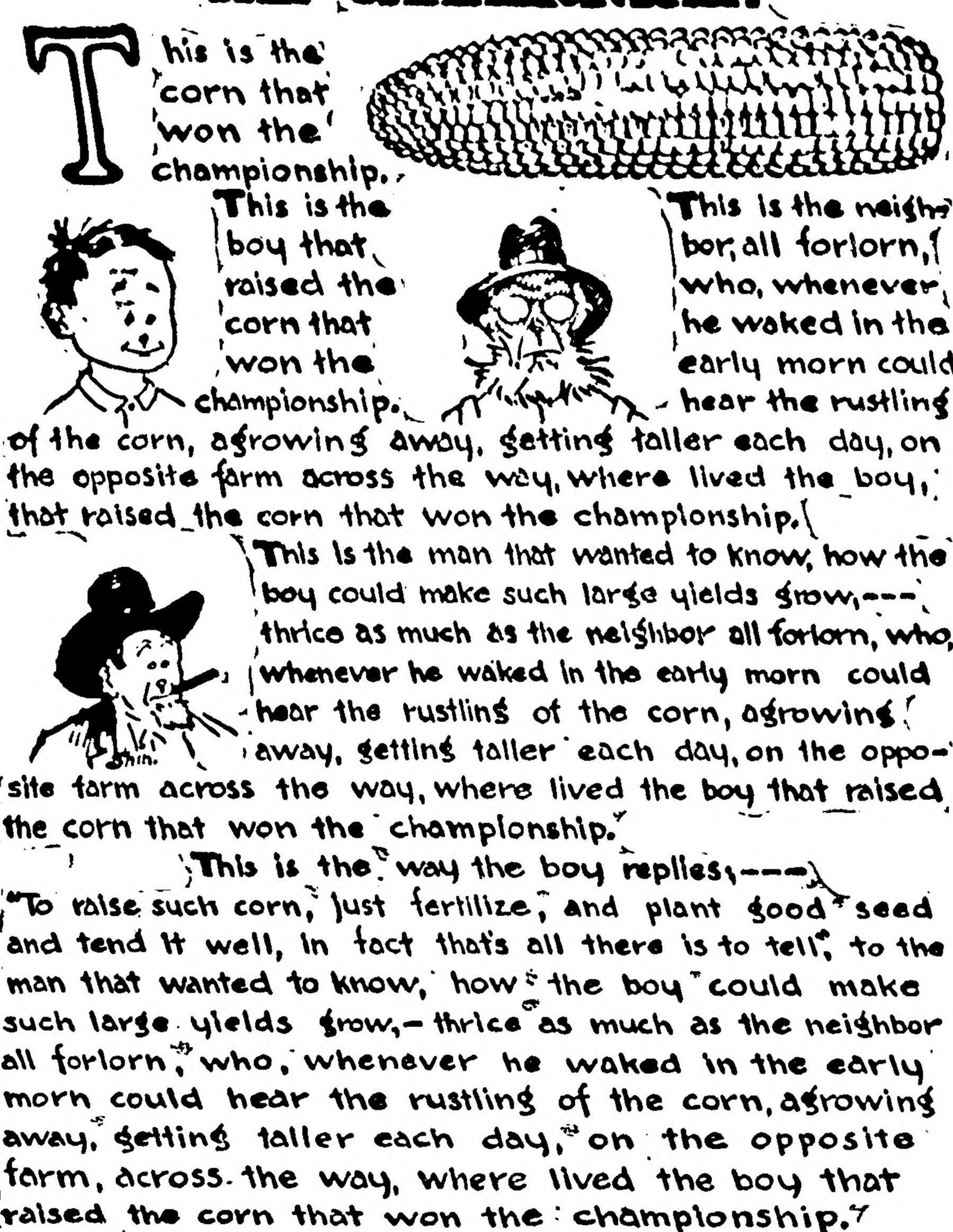
Trolling, Caught Baby Seal.

Portland, Ore.—A baby white seal, said to be a rare specimen, was presented to the city park zoo here recently, the gift of United States Deputy Marshal Frank T. Berry. The seal was caught with a spoon hook in the Siuslaw river, near Florence, Ore., while Berry was trolling for trout.

Dog—Swallows Hatpin.

Pittsburg, Mo.—A latpin seven inches long has been removed from the stomach of Kink, a Boston terrier belonging to Miss Alice Stewart of Williamsburg, by a surgeon. The dog had been ill for several days, and an operation was decided upon. The pin lay lengthwise in the dog's stomach.

THE CORN THAT WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



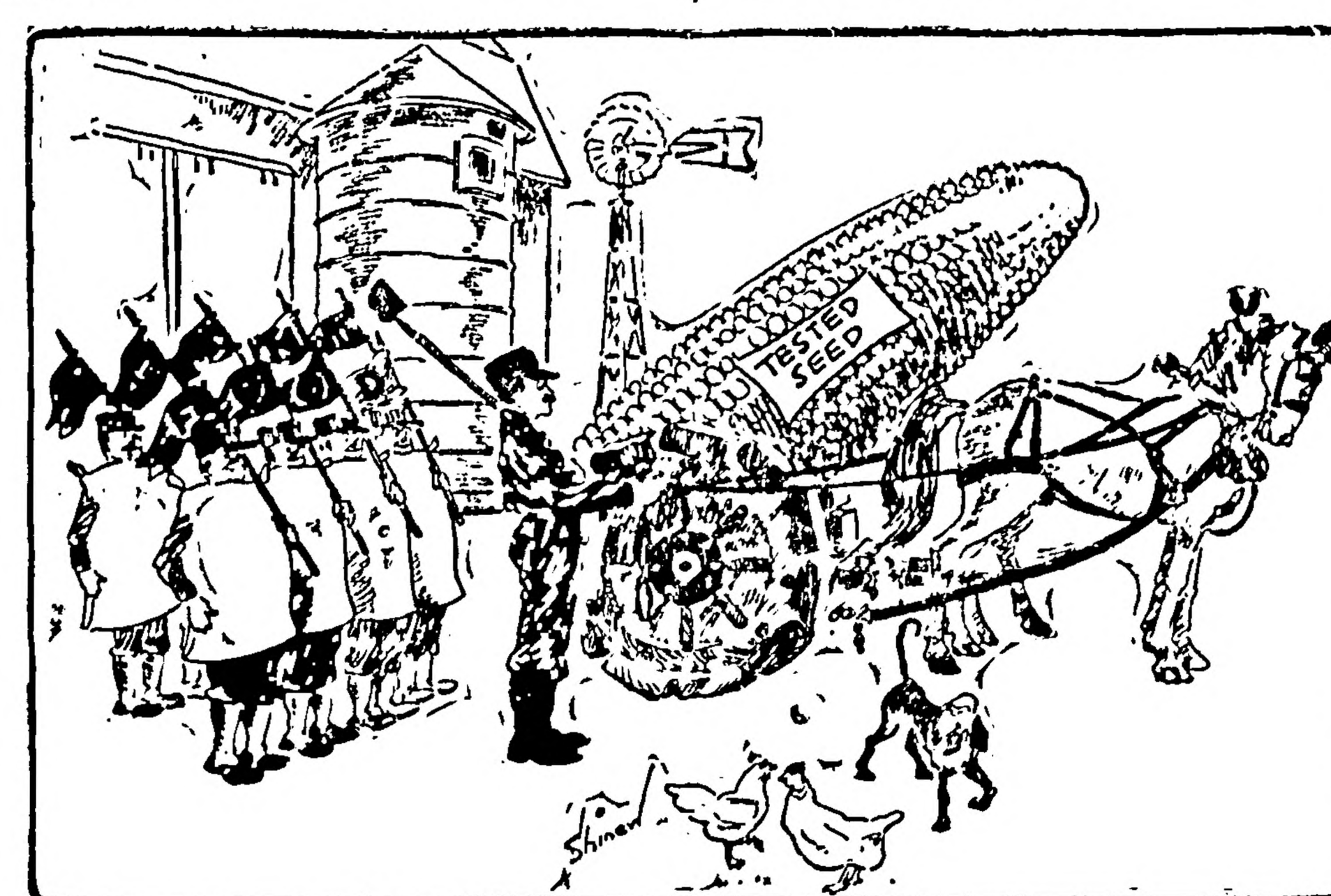
Value of Phosphates

EVIDENCE FAVORS ACID PHOSPHATE OVER RAW ROCK UNDER USUAL FARM CONDITIONS.

A study of all available data will justify the statement that acid phosphate at normal price is to be preferred to rock phosphate at a normal price in the fertilization of the soil of the Eastern States. When the application of ground rock is very heavy a sufficient percentage of the phosphorus may be available to provide fully for the needs of the crop, but there is no evidence that the greater part of the phosphorus in the ground rock becomes available at any later date.

There is the assumption that when the ground rock is intimately mixed with manure availability is increased, but careful test has not supported this assumption. Some tests do support the belief that acids in a soil deficient in lime or in decaying green crops affect availability favorably.

With our present light we can only advise that the ground rock should not be depended upon as a cheaper source of phosphorus than acid phosphate gives us, and that the preponderance of evidence is decidedly in favor of the acid phosphate under usual farm conditions in the Eastern States.—From The Country Gentleman, March 18, 1916.



Each Element Has Special Task

Fertilizers have a definite place in economic soil management. Their use is well established and the results that they produce are becoming generally understood in every section of this country. Fertilizers are plant foods in available and concentrated form, and contain ingredients commercially known as ammonia, phosphoric acid

Maintains Soil Fertility

KEEPS FIELDS IN HIGH PRO-DUCTIVE STATE AND ACCURATE FARM RECORDS.

"Our theory is that it pays to keep farms in a high state of production, the buildings in the very best repair and the soil in the best productive condition. There isn't a broken-down heap, a pile of rubbish or a brush heap on our three farms. Know what you are doing, what you are making, what your farm is bringing in and what you can expect from your treatment of the soil. We find that it pays to use the best grades of fertilizer, and through experimenting have found that liberal applications are most profitable."

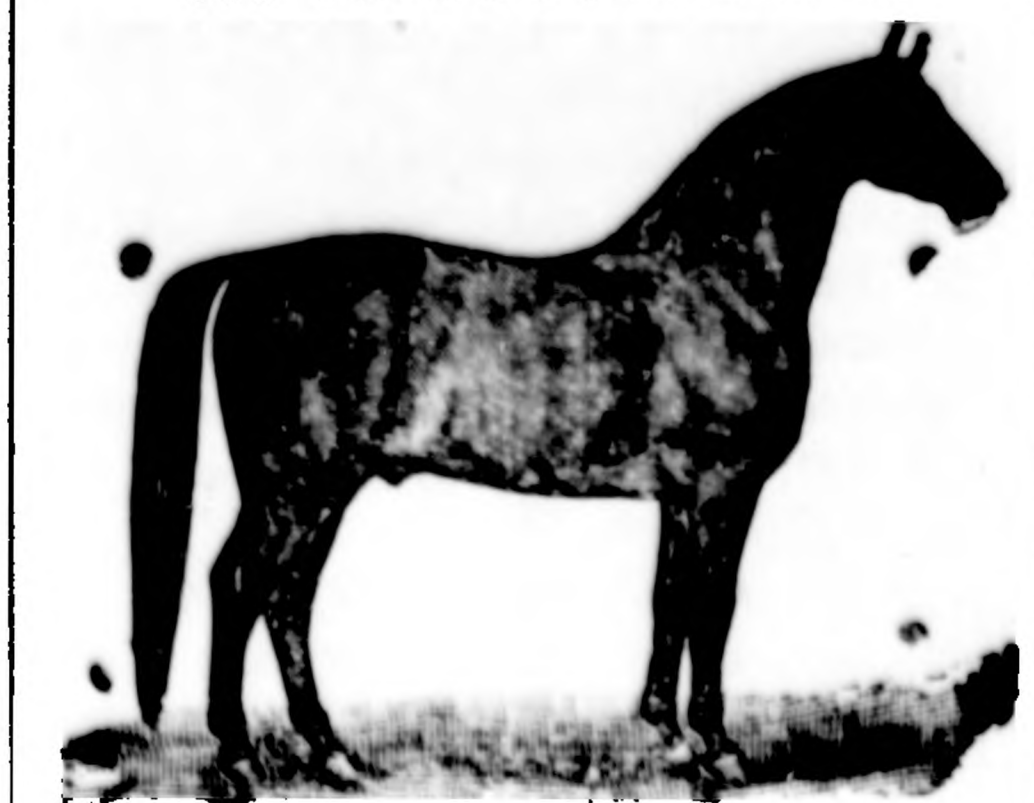
This is the creed given by Mr. Samuel Small, Jr., who, together with his father, operates three farms in Manchester township, York county, Pa. The family has been engaged in farming in this country since 1747, and this creed has apparently been handed down from one generation to the next. Accurate records of each farm, and careful attention to the details of farm management are included in their system of farming. A six-year rotation system is practiced, the fields are fertilized every year and limed every six years.

SEVEN TO ONE AT OHIO EXPERIMENT STATION.



The row of apple trees on the left was fertilized with complete applications of fertilizer and the mulch maintained. The row of trees on the right received neither fertilizer or mulch. Seven barrels of apples were picked per tree from the fertilized row and only one barrel per tree from the unfertilized row. The barrels were left in front of the trees from which the apples were picked until the above photograph was taken.

One Car Load —OF— ACCLIMATED HORSES AT ABBOTTSTOWN.



Have just received One Car Load of Acclimated Horses, bought direct from the farmers of Frederick County, Md., to sell at private sale. They range in age from 3 to 7 years; all well broken; consisting of good heavy workers, drivers and all purpose horses. They are a fine lot of animals and you should see them if you need a horse.

ABRAM. ROTH, Abbottstown, Pa.

Watkin's Fly Powder and General Insecticide

THE HANDIEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO GET RID OF Flies, Mosquitoes, Bedbugs, Cockroaches, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Ants and troublesome Bugs and Insects. We have exclusive sale from wagons of this Big, Patent Bellows Box. No other method distributes the powder so effectively or so conveniently. We furnish a larger size and more for the money than can be had elsewhere. This powder is wonderfully quick in smothering and killing all kinds of insect pests. Yet it is absolutely harmless to people or animals or poultry. It will not poison either food or drink. Try it and get rid of any troublesome insects.

I. A. WILT, New Oxford, Pa., Bell 'Phone 28-R5. 12-16

THE White Pearl FLOUR

We undertook the task of discovering a way to secure the Quality desired in Flour. The result was accomplished.

This was years ago and still

The "White Pearl"

leads, setting a standard and making "THE FLOUR OF THE FUTURE" A REALITY.

Sold by all dealers.

Manufactured at Hamilton Roller Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

J. R. Hartman

PROPRIETOR.

Farming and Stock Raising.

Drop me a card and I will tell you about the many farms we have to offer at low figures. From forty to several hundred acres each. Land that will produce more than the average Penn'a. land, with less labor and expense. Some close to Towns and Railroads.

JOHN R. BURKHOLDER,

3-23.* Lancaster, Pa.

Coach Repairing.

WHEELS RETIRED. I am prepared to do all kinds of coach repairing as well as build new work to order. Replacing of New Rubber Tires and other wheel work a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALEX. BYER, Berlin Ave., adjoining Taughinbaugh's Stable, New Oxford. 3-18

GEO. A. MILLER, PAPER HANGER AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa. All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Fmigsville, May 22.—Fire that started in the blacksmith shop of the Acme wagon works here on Saturday evening at 6:45 o'clock destroyed three large buildings of the plant and an oil storage house entailing a loss that may amount to upwards of \$100,000. The loss is partly covered by insurance. Machinery will be installed and fires for the blocksmiths established elsewhere on the grounds so that the men may not be idle, until the plant is rebuilt.

Burton Raber, formerly with the J. S. Young Co. in Hanover and now general foreman of that company's plant in Baltimore, met with an accident on Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a bad fracture of both his ankles. Mr. Raber, who was standing on a box car in the yards, slipped and fell to the ground, land on his feet with the above results.

Losing his balance in a haymow, John O'Donnell, 71 years old, of Shippensburg, fell 30 feet to the barn floor, sustaining injuries which caused his death.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

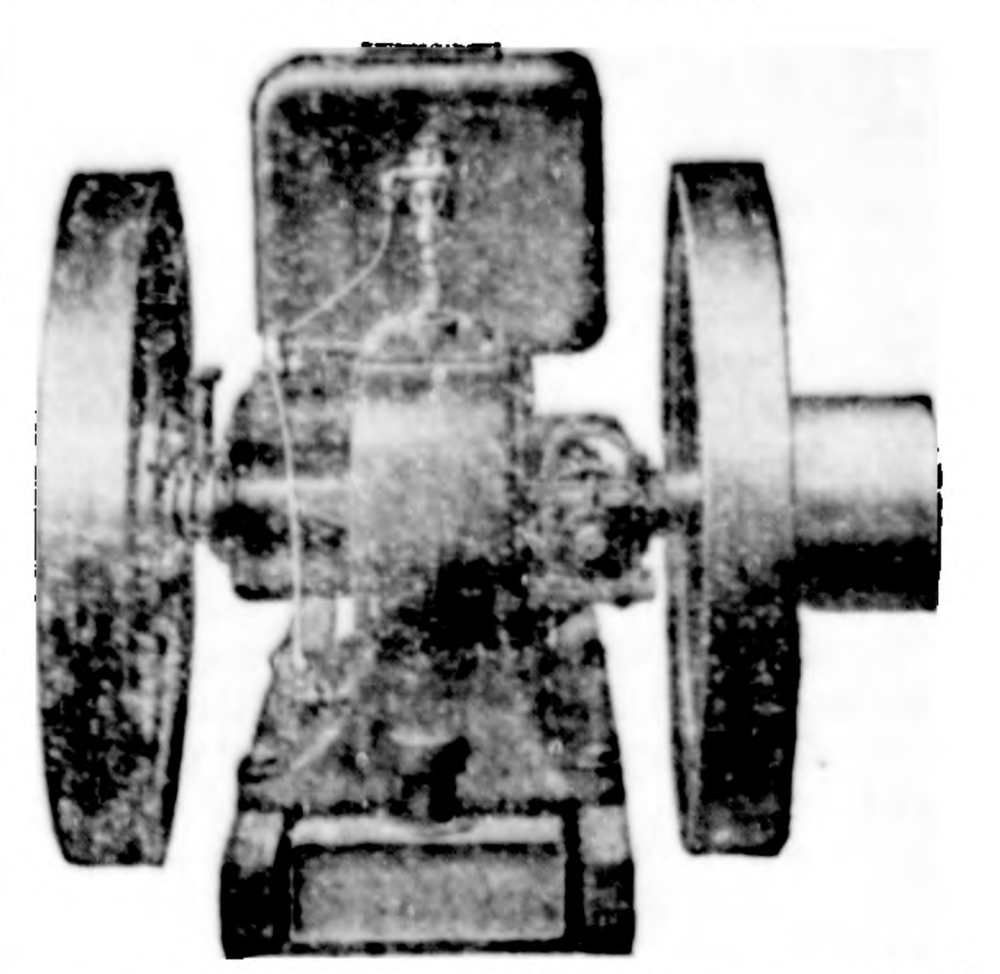
J. H. Dutta, Jr.,

4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

You Need Help? A G R A Y

Gasoline Motor Will Do It.

Buy an Engine of Half the Usual Weight and You'll Use it twice as much.



The New Gray Model "777"

Pulls 7 II. P. Runs one month on One Oiling.

For further information inquire of

J. A. CASHMAN, Agt.,

4-6 New Oxford, Pa.

Quality Meats.

For Choice Fresh and Salt Meats

at all times go to the Centre Square Meat Market.

A full supply to meet your wants always on hand, at lowest prices.

ICE

In connection with the meat market we are prepared to supply you with Pure Ice in any quantity desired.

W. J. MILLER,

N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

COACH AND HAMBLETONIAN NOACHUM

This fine Stallion, Noachum, will stand for the season of 1916, at my home midway between New Chester and Hunters-town, every week day during season.

TERMS:—This horse will stand at \$7.50 for single mare, or \$12.00 for two mares, for a couple of years. Any person parting with mare before she is known to be with foal or failing to bring a foal, will be held responsible for the loss of the mare. Insurance money. All possible care will be taken but no responsibility assumed for accidents.

Dated at Harrisburg this 18th day of July, 1916. —C. J. MARSHALL, Sec. S. L. S. B.

The above described stallion is certified as free from hereditary contagious or transmissible unsoundness or disease by

JAMES W. MILLHAMS

Owner and Keeper

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Flour, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Dutta, Jr.,

4-23 New Oxford, Pa.



Photo by American Press Association.

MRS. H. P. WHITNEY.

material needs and of encouraging them constantly in their complete despair and continual distress.

"Unless you act these thousands of women will be condemned for the rest of their lives to an existence of hopeless drudgery and hardship.

"For humanity's sake help these European women. They are your sisters, even though you have never seen them.

"Six months' training will educate the blinded men dependent on them in trades not requiring sight. Even your single donation alone will go far toward enabling one of these sightless men to support himself and partly support his family for the rest of his life.

"These women stretch appealing hands to you from across the ocean. Make at least one of them permanently happy and her husband, father or son permanently useful by sending us a contribution.

"The sooner you act the sooner one brave, good, faithful woman will be rescued from an existence of despair and crushing slavery and the sooner the man who is tragically anxious to support her will be saved from a life of uselessness and hopelessness."

FOX IN PORCH SWING.

Apparently Found Cushion Comfortable Sleeping Place.

Duarte, Cal.—When C. A. Werner opened his house the other morning he found his swinging seat occupied by a full grown fox. With the cushion for a nest the fox was resting comfortably and evidently enjoying his quarters.

When his presence became known the members of the family came trooping out to see the porch climber. Then the fox disappeared under the house, where his nature prompted him to hide until the spectators left the porch, when, finding the coast again clear, the fox gracefully jumped on the porch and into the swinging seat, and with an almost human air of comfort and satisfaction adjusted the pillow and settled down to complete the morning nap.

When again interrupted the fox disappeared and headed for the mountain.

Woman Will Be Undertaker.

St. Paul.—Miss Katherine S. Slepy of 27 Crocus place will continue the undertaking business left by the death of her father, William J. Sleppy. "Most of the work will be done by employees, however," she said. Miss Sleppy is sole heir to the \$17,500 estate left by her father and the \$9,000 estate left by her mother.

Cleverness in school work cost two boys their lives when William Lamb, 14 years old, of Cheswick, and Joseph Mishkowsky, 15 years old, of Springdale, were drowned in the Allegheny river, at Springdale. They had been exempted from final examinations because their marks were so good as to eliminate them from that function, and they went in search of botanical specimens for the school studies. They borrowed a boat and while rowing up the river lost control of the boat, which went over the dam and upset.

RHEUMATIC PAIN STOPPED.—The drawing of muscles, the soreness, stiffness and agonizing pain of Rheumatism quickly yield to Sloan's Liniment. It stimulates circulation to the painful part. Just apply as directed to the sore spots. In a short time the pain gives way to a tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Here's proof—"I have had wonderful relief since I used your Liniment on my knee. To think one application gave me relief. Sorry I haven't space to tell you the history. Thanking you for what your remedy has done for me."—James S. Ferguson, Philada., Pa. Sloan's Liniment kills pain. 25c. at Druggists.

An unidentified boy was found at Edwardsville in a semi-conscious condition, on Friday morning. He was removed to a hospital, where he is unable to talk; but he does have control of some of his muscles, and at times is able to make signs. Nothing is known as to how he met with injury. He was found in a field by children at play, and whether he is a son of an Edwardsville resident is a question. Many people have visited him, but so far no one has identified him.

A SYMBOLOF HEALTH.—The Pythagoreans of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

As the result of the breaking down of a high-speed centrifugal machine used in the manufacture of glue in the chemical department of the Perkins Glue Company, Harry Ramsey, 25, died one hour after he was rushed to the hospital with a compound fracture of the skull, and Charles Haines, 18, of Hatfield, is dying with concussion of the brain in the hospital at Sellersville.

AVOID SPRING COLDS.—Sudden changes, high winds, shifting seasons cause colds and grippe, and these spring colds are annoying and dangerous and are likely to turn into a chronic summer cough. In such cases take a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, a pleasant Laxative Tar Syrup. It soothes the cough, checks the cold and helps break up an attack of grippe. Its already prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. Tested and tried for over 40 years.

A few days ago, a farmer living near Manheim, Lancaster county, killed a skunk and threw the carcass into the chicken yard. Nothing was thought of it until last Saturday when his wife called him into the kitchen and told him of the peculiar flavor of the eggs. The fowls have since been thoroughly fumigated.

KEEP YOUR SKIN CLEAR AND HEALTHY.—There is only one way to have a clear, healthy complexion and that is to keep the bowels active and regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills will make your complexion healthy and clear, move the bowels gently, stimulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood. A splendid spring medicine. 25c. at your Druggist.

Physicians have no hope for the recovery of Emanuel Miller, who attempted suicide near Pennsylvania, by shooting. Miller, who has been ill for a year, called to his 10 year old sister to bring his revolver. Thinking he wanted to clean it, she brought it, and as she left the room he fired a shot into his head.

WHOOPING COUGH.—One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClellan, Blandon Springs, Ala., writes, "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have it. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere.

While excavating preparatory to laying foundations for an addition to Hotel Brooks, in York, workmen unearthed a skeleton of a man. The property on which the skeleton was found at one time belonged to James Smith, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

RHEUMATISM.—If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. Obtainable everywhere.

Joseph Sommers, of Schuylkill Haven, fell from a moving train on the Reading Railway, near Landingville, and fractured his skull. He was hurried to the Pottsville hospital, and died there. Sommers was 38 years of age, and had a wife and four small children.

Boys sorting paper at the Dorlan mill, West Chester, found the body of a white male child about one year old wrapped tightly in paper and packed in the centre of a large bale. The body was badly decomposed. The paper was received from a dealer in Brooklyn.

Standing on the porch of his home in Sinking Spring and only partially clothed, after rising from his bed in the middle of the night, Daniel B. Krick, aged 52, committed suicide.

Falling headlong in a basin containing about a gallon of water, Victorio Caceres, 1 year-old child, of Reading, drowned before his plight was discovered.

Council Proceedings.

May 17, 1916.—The Town Council met this evening at 7:30 o'clock in adjourned session to attend to unfinished business as per adjournment on May 2. Burgess Hummer and Messrs. Taughinbaugh, Little, Kepner and Wagner present. Also T. E. Warner and J. Birely. President Livingston presided.

Three water Bonds of issue of 1896 had been destroyed or burned some years ago; the balance 146 in number, was presented, counted and burned by the Burgess in the presence of the members of Council present; a resolution to that effect having been approved.

A letter from the Barrett Mfg. Co. quoting price of "Tarvia B" for road coating, was read. Five cents per square yard is price quoted.

A petition with a list of person residing along Lincoln Way, with amount subscribed by each toward defraying expense of having Lincoln Way oiled or surface treated, was presented. The subscription totaling about \$240, or more, are to be paid to be paid to J. W. Barnitz in trust for the Borough. A petition and subscription list, amounting to \$18.75, from residents adjoining Hanover street, was presented by T. E. Warner who said he believed that the Borough, in having the streets oiled or surface treated, would save a considerable amount of gasoline, &c. as it will take less time to pump and therefore will consume less oil, etc. This of course, was given on the theory that very little water from pave washes need be thrown on the streets where the surface coating has been applied. Messrs. Wagner and Little believed and stated that they think it is not proper nor just for the Borough to appropriate and pay from the Borough funds any portion of the cost of oiling Lincoln Way or Hanover street. The distance from the summit at W. A. Feiser's to the Kohler mill road is approximately 3720 feet, average width for oiling 20 feet, making about 820 1/2 square yards, at 5 cents, \$413.33; subscribed, \$250.00. On Hanover street, approximately 195 ft. by 20 ft.; 423 1/2 yds. at 5c, \$21.17; subscribed \$1875.

Mr. Kepner moved, seconded by Mr. Taughinbaugh, that the Borough have Lincoln Way from summit at W. A. Feiser's surface treated, (oiled) to a width of 20 feet, to the Kohler mill road at 5c per square yard, provided subscribers pay to J. W. Barnitz their subscription by the 20th day of May, 1916; and Hanover street from the public square as far as subscribed for. After some discussion the roll was called and the result was as follows: Yeas, Taughinbaugh, Kepner, Livingston, Nays, Wagner and Little. Carried. "Tarvia B" is the material to be used.

Mr. Kepner reported that he had sold the old tin roof taken from the power house, for \$1, and handed the money to the Borough Treasurer.

A letter from the American W. S. Co., relative to sand for filter beds, was read. Mr. Kepner moved that the Secretary order 12 tons of sand from the A. W. S. Co., seconded by Mr. Little. Carried.

Mr. Kepner reported that Henry Menges desires water at his residence, on Lincoln Way, East. On motion request was granted.

A letter from the Gould Mfg. Co., quoting prices on different parts of machinery, &c., for the repairing and fixing of the pump, etc., at the pumping station, was read. Secretary to correspond relative thereto.

A letter from the Atlantic Ref. Co., in reference to prices of road oil, read—Secretary to answer.

An ordinance relating to Borough licenses was presented by the Ordinance Com. and read—no action.

On motion adjourned to meet at the call of the president, to attend to unfinished business. T. E. B.

"CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS HAVE DONE WONDERS FOR ME."—"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although I have used a great number of remedies recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief." writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. "Chamberlain's Tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly." Obtainable everywhere.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to
R. ALTLAND.
Abbotstown, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day,

OLD DR. THEEL'S OFFICE, INC.
SPRING GARDEN ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although I have used a great number of remedies recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief." writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. "Chamberlain's Tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly." Obtainable everywhere.

Meat Market



We are still in Business at the old stand, located

—ON PHILADELPHIA STREET—
where you will find at all times a full line of the

Choicest Fresh and Cured Meats

at the Lowest Prices. Funeral and sales supplied at reasonable prices. A share of your patronage will be appreciated.

ZIEGLER BROS.,
New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Friday, May 29, 1916.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.

H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street.—

WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE

ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

Horses! Mules!



Thursday, May 18th,

I will receive at my stables on E. Chestnut Street, Hanover, One Carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express. Also one carload of broke and green Mules. All fine stock.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Desirable Home AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable, convenient home, located along the Lincoln Highway and adjoining New Oxford Borough, at private sale. The property consists of an up-to-date new 2 story frame dwelling, stable, garage, and all necessary building. It is a splendid home, admirably located, and will be sold at a reasonable price. Inquire of

T. J. HERMAN,

Route 2, New Oxford.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House furnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

HAVE YOUR

Job Work

printed at the

Item Office.

Neat Work—Lowest Prices.

Facts Versus Fallacies

FACT is a real state of things. FALLACY is an apparently genuine but really illogical statement or argument.

THERE is no more interesting story of Prohibition FALLACY than that of Maine, which became the first "dry" State some 63 years ago. Indisputably a Prohibition law ought to prevail in Maine after long effort if such a statute can be made enforceable. But **FACTS** and figures presented by L. Ames Brown, in the North American Review for November, show how "wet" Maine really is—under Prohibition folly.

As a proof that Prohibition is not decreasing consumption, official figures bear witness to the **FACT** that in 1908, in Maine, there were 178 convictions for illegal selling of liquors—while ten years later, in 1908, these figures had increased to 707 convictions for illegal selling, almost four times as many as ten years previous. Prohibition was having a mighty hard time prohibiting!



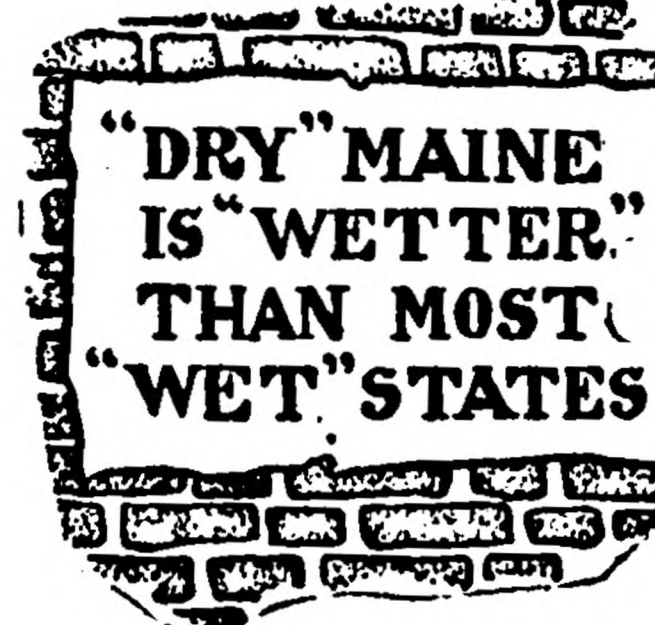
ANOTHER point of view: Commenting upon the resubmission to popular vote in 1912 of the Prohibition question in Maine, Secretary of State C. W. Davis remarked:

"**I**n one of the most strenuous campaigns this State has ever witnessed, in which the friends of Prohibition mustered to their aid the most influential platform orators the nation could produce, a campaign in which churches were organized, pulpits turned into political forums, children equipped with campaign songs, a publicity fund estimated at \$200,000 used, 580 towns supplied with arguments, and with little work on the part of the opposition, the Prohibitory law, supported in 1884 by a majority of 45,000, was retained by a paltry 758 votes. The official vote was as follows: 60,095 for repeal, 60,853 for retention of the law. The result of this last election, if it proves anything, shows that the electorate of Maine were honestly wide apart in their views as to the value of the law."

ONE-HALF of the counties voted in 1912 for repeal of Maine's Prohibition law; 19 of the 20 cities voted for repeal by an aggregate majority of 10,000 votes; and 60,095 citizens voted in 1912 against continuance of Prohibition, as compared to only 23,413 that voted against repeal of the State's "dry" law in 1884.

IT begins to look, in view of the **FACTS** above, as if the oldest Prohibition State in the country was beginning to see the futility and **FALLACY** of Prohibition—after 65 years of experiment!

Pennsylvania State Brewers' Association



WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.,

We are now showing our Spring Stock of all the latest and newest styles in Dress Goods and Woolen Dress Goods in all sorts imaginable.

Silks of All Kinds.

Silks were never shown in Hanover in so large a variety as we are showing now, plain and fancy silks of Taffetas, Messalines, Poplins, Crepe De Chine, Crepe Faille, Georgette and stripe washable silks.

Dress Trimmings.

New Dress Trimmings of all varieties in high novelties, yokings, and fancy buttons of all descriptions.

Washable buttons to match, bias fold tape suitable for Percale and Gingham dresses.

Corsets.

Best fitting Corsets, in W. B. and D. H. & C. makes.

Table Linens.

Good values in Table Linen at 25c, 35c, 39c and 50c.

Hosiey, Gloves and Ribbons.

Hosiery for men, women and children, in black, white and colors. In silk and cotton. The best \$1 Kid Gloves you can buy, in all colors. Also a good value at 75c. Plain and fancy ribbons of all varieties,

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department.

On first floor, rear section, you find a fine selection of the newest styles. Ladies' and Misses' Coat Suits, Coats, Silk Dresses, Separate Dress Skirts, Silk Shirt Waists in plain and fancy. Also cotton waists of every description.

Children's wash dresses, an immense assortment; ages 4 to 14 years.

Rain coats for ladies, gents and children; a large selection and at prices to suit any purse.

Ladies' house dresses and wrappers of every description. Also 3-in-1 middies, fast color collars.

Ladies' 3-in-1 house dresses at \$1.25. Three different garments in one. For a house dress there is nothing to excel them.

Silk petticoats in black and colors.

Carpet Department.

Second floor. Brussels Rugs, 9x12. A large selection in Brussels, Axminsters, Crex and Deltex. Also 9x12 Rugs slightly mismatched, but wear as long as the perfect ones, but at \$3 to \$5 less in price.

Give us a call and you will save money.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Brown Surety Stamps on all cash purchases.

Local 'phone 77-Y.

Bell 'phone 77-R.

TO RID CHILD OF WORMS.—Don't scold the fretful, nervous child. Often its due to worms. Get rid of these by giving one-half to one lozenge Kickapoo Worm Killer, a laxative worm candy. Give only plain nourishing food, lots of outdoor exercise and put to bed early. Watch stools and continue giving Kickapoo Worm Lozenges, they will positively remove the worms. 25c. at Druggists.

Angered because his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Frez, aged years, had married 15 man to whom he objected, Thomas Auslin, of Edwardsville, shot at the girl and then took his own life. The shot fired at the girl went wild of the mark and she escaped before he could fire a second time. He immediately fired a bullet into his own brain.

To control cabbage maggot the Pennsylvania State College Experiment station recommends pouring carbolic acid emulsions around plants, one tablespoonful to a plant. Roots of young plants should be dipped before planting in arsenate of lead and water. Tanned paper cards placed around the plants may be used on a small scale.

TROOPERS BACK FROM MEXICO

Sibley and Langhorne Return to U. S. Side.

CHASED BORDER BANDITS

American Forces Who Started After Glenn Springs Raiders Are Back in Texas.

Colonel F. W. Sibley's detachment of the second expeditionary column reached Boquillas, near El Paso, Texas, on the American side of the international boundary Sunday afternoon, according to information reaching Marathon.

Previously Colonel Sibley had been reported as turning back to get in touch with Major G. T. Langhorne's detachment, which, it has been rumored, had been menaced by a band of a thousand Yaqui Indians assembled near the Texas border.

Major Langhorne, with his force, also has returned to the American side. These troops composed the second punitive expedition sent into Mexico following bandit raids on Glenn Springs and Boquillas, Texas.

Colonel Sibley's force consists of two troops of the Fourteenth Cavalry. Major Langhorne has two troops of the Eighth Cavalry.

Captain H. L. Evans, signal corps section commander, arrived from the south, bringing the report about the Yaquis. He also said marauders cut the army telegraph line between Marathon and the Mexican frontier in three places last Friday night. No definite clue to the identity of the vandals has been obtained.

Two troops of the Sixth Cavalry detained. They will go south to Boquillas.

The united column of Sibley and Langhorne consisting of two troops and a machine gun troop of the Fourteenth Cavalry under Colonel Sibley and two troops of the Eighth Cavalry under Major Langhorne, totals approximately 300.

This force, plentifully supplied with sustenance and its movements expedited by the addition of motor trucks and motor cars, should suffice, according to military men, to combat twice their numbers on the Coahuila plains, where an attacking force must travel for days without food and water.

Mexican snipers fired on a party of American soldiers bathing in the river near Deemer's ford last Friday, according to persons arriving from the river Cou. None of the soldiers, who were of the Fourteenth Cavalry, was injured. When the soldiers got to their guns on the river bank, the snipers had disappeared.

MAY MAKE BLIND SEE

Believes Radium Screen Will Restore Sight.

Radium may yet enable the blind to see, in the opinion of Ethan I. Dods, an engineer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who has invented a radium screen in which he hopes to make the sightless person see moving objects.

Where the retina of the eye is not destroyed, he believes that it will be possible to carry an object to the brain through the optic nerve by means of his invention.

He said that although a patent has been applied for, he proposes to dedicate the invention to the general public.

WARY OF ELECTRIC SHAVES

Grounding of Trolley Feed Sets McAdoo Barbers Crazy.

Men were even afraid to shave in McAdoo, Pa., because of a scare created through the grounding of the Lehigh Traction company's feed wires, which sent current through water mains into houses, some of which were set afire.

Barbers stood on rubber mats, and handled their steel implements, and wore overshoes in dread of a recurrence of the trouble.

Women quit house-cleaning, because they feared their vacuum cleaners might be charged with trolley currents.

Laces Valued at \$14,823 Stolen.

Rare Italian laces valued at \$14,823 were stolen from the National Art galleries in Washington, a private concern. The laces were brought here Monday by John Boutress, of Atlantic City, to be offered for sale.

Votes for Porto Rico Women.

By a vote of 60 to 37, the house, in committee of the whole, adopted an amendment to grant suffrage to the women of Porto Rico. It was proposed by the Republican leader, Mr. Mann, of Illinois.

Dies at Motor's Steering Wheel.

While being instructed to run an automobile he had purchased, Howard Zimmerman, aged thirty years, of Taquana, Pa., dropped dead from heart failure at the steering wheel, five miles south of here.

Squier Chief of Aviation.

Secretary of War Baker announced the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel George O. Squier as head of the aviation section of the signal corps of the army.

COLONEL SLOCUM

Right Hand Man of General Pershing.



Photo by American Press Association.

KILLS ENGAGED PAIR

Because Girl Wouldn't Wed Man Slays Two and Himself.

Angered because a sixteen-year-old girl, Annie Mittenmiller, would not marry him, or withdraw an assault charge against him, Nikonor Ernir-livitz, twenty-two years old, 109 Green street, Philadelphia, killed the girl's widowed sister, Mrs. Katherine Korporvitz and Peter Paskowitz, whom she intended to marry shortly.

He wounded Wassill Paskowitz, a cousin of Peter, and then killed himself. The shooting occurred at the Korporvitz home.

Wassill Paskowitz is in the Roosevelt hospital in a serious condition, while the bodies of the murderer and his two victims have been taken to the morgue. Four men, boarders in the house, were arrested as witnesses, but were released later to appear before the coroner at the inquest.

The triple tragedy followed a drinking bout.

DYING MOTHER WANTS CHILD

Girl Adopted Twenty-seven Years Ago Sought by relatives.

Relatives of Mrs. Annie Morissini, who is dying at Jessup, Lackawanna county, are in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., seeking her daughter, who was adopted as a foundling twenty-seven years ago by an unidentified family.

The mother, it is said, has no chance for recovery and she pleads to be reunited with her daughter, from whom she was separated by poverty.

Soon after the birth of the girl, the mother, deserted by her husband, he came ill and went to a hospital. She had placed her child in the care of a family which later turned the baby over to a foundling home. When the mother recovered she found that her child had been adopted by a family, the name of which she could not learn. Being in poor circumstances, she decided not to attempt to recover the child.

ACCUSED OF FRAUD ON U. S.

Violator of Law in Claims for Soldiers' Burials Alleged.

James A. Hettler, having charge of the United Zion home, near Lititz, Pa., was arrested on a warrant issued by United States Commissioner Lowell, at the instance of Pension Inspector Talmage, of Washington, charging him with violating the federal pension laws by putting in fraudulent claims for the burial of soldiers or soldiers' widows.

It is alleged his claims were for full burial bills to the government, when the county had already paid part of them.

Somebody Got Penrose Hat.

Senator Boies Penrose lost his leather hat box from his automobile while on his way to Washington from Harrisburg on Saturday evening. The senator was traveling from Williamsport, and an advertisement appearing here gives the contents of box as two hats and a cap, the hat box being marked with the senator's name.

French War Cross for Belgian Queen.

President Poincare has conferred the war cross upon Queen Elizabeth of Belgium "for magnificent valor and untiring devotion in tending the wounded under fire." The queen told President Poincare she was "proud to wear the decoration worn by the French troops."

Find Man and Wife Killed.

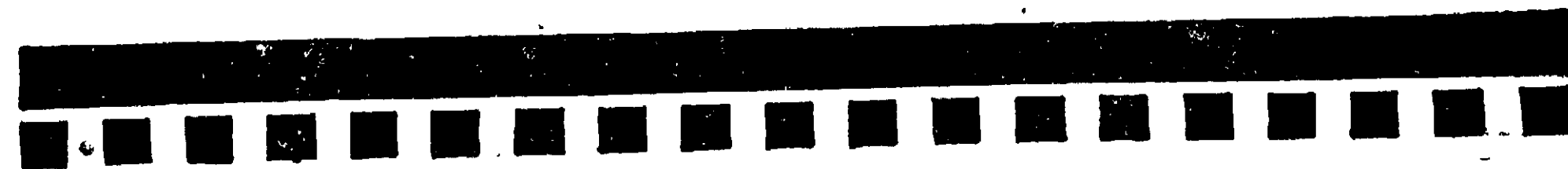
The bodies of Willard S. Carter and his wife, social leaders of Danville, Va., were found by a grocer's boy in the kitchen of their home. There were two bullet holes in the back of Mrs. Carter's head, while one bullet through the brain had caused Carter's death.

"Backs" Across Continent.

Patrick Harmon, who bet \$20,000 he could walk backwards from San Francisco to New York in 260 days, arrived at City Hall park, in New York, still facing west. His time was 239 days. He could have done better, he said, but for sickness.

U-Boat Sinks Greek Collier.

A Greek collier was sunk Thursday by an Austrian submarine. Twenty seven members of the crew were picked up by a French torpedo boat and brought to this port.



Overland

You Can Now Get the Big Comfortable 35 Horsepower Overland for \$695

En bloc 35 horsepower motor
Electric starting and lighting system
Electric control buttons on steering column
Four inch tires

Roadster \$675
L. O. B. Toledo

Demountable rims; with one extra
106-inch wheelbase
Deep divan upholstery
One-man top; top cover

Model 83 B

With unerring judgment of value—
With a rush that swallowed up a record production in jig time—

The public took more than 50,000 of the \$750 Overlands in six months.

In six months we've absorbed all the overhead; absorbed all the development expense; realized on all the experimental cost that is usually spread over a year.

We covered our material requirements at before-the-war prices—saved three and a half million dollars on aluminum and another million on steel.

We have increased our production capacity of 300 cars per day last June to 1000 cars per day.

So again we have broken all records.

Again we have planned and bought material for a bigger production program.

And again we are setting a new and supreme standard of value—

You can now buy the big, roomy, comfortable, thirty-five horsepower Overland for \$695.

Here is the value which has clearly dominated the automobile market for the last six months—now made even more clearly dominant.

Here is the car with a performance record never even approached by any car of its size ever built—fifty thousand in every day service.

And though the price is reduced the car is improved.

It has an up-to-the-minute power plant, en bloc type, developing full thirty-five horsepower. It has abundant power and speed and an exceptionally quick get-away.

The value is pre-eminent—unapproached.

We guarantee that the price for this model will never be lower.

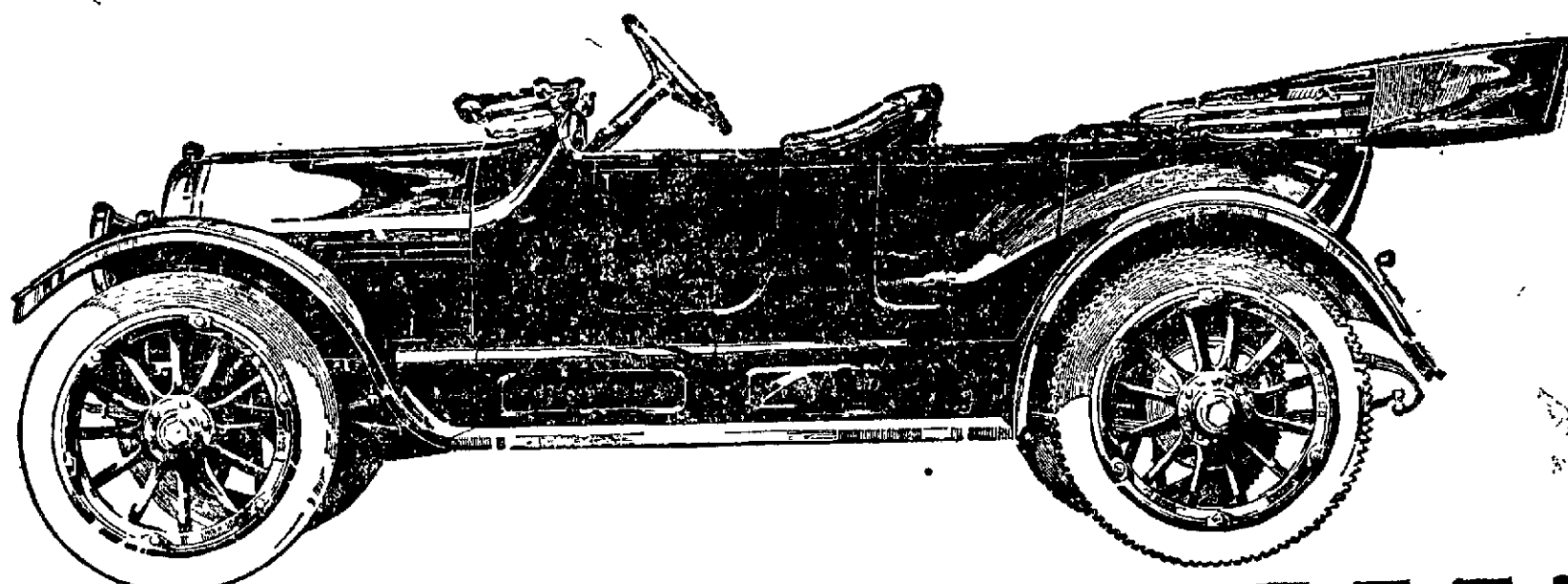
But this price reduction is made in the face of a rising material market—we cannot guarantee that it will not be higher.

See the Overland dealer now—anticipate your requirement if need be—but make sure of your delivery now.

WM. McC. GILBERT, New Oxford, Pa.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

"Made in U.S.A."



P. A. & S. SMALL CO., York
—Hardware—Paints—and Oils—
MAKE YOUR OWN PAINT
Save 58 cts. per gal.



IT'S SIMPLE --- THIS IS HOW
Just mix 3 Gals. Linseed Oil costing about \$2.70 into

4 Gals. L. & M. Semi-Mixed Real Paint, at \$2.25 per gal. 9.00
You then make 7 Gals. Pure Paint for \$11.70

It's only \$1.67 per gal.

Made with right proportions of Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, to insure longest wear

Use a gal. out of any L. & M. PAINT you buy and if not the best paint made, return the paint and get ALL your money back!

OYLER & SPANGLER,

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

The Oldest Established Hide and Fertilizer Dealers in Adams County.

We remove dead stock within a radius of 20 miles and pay for it. Our prompt service in this line will please you

Our prices on HIDES, SKINS and TALLOW, will make you money.

Consult us before selling elsewhere.

Both Phones: Local, 21-Z; Bell, 1-Y.

We pay all telephoning for dead stock.

Worried by impaired health and by the fact that he would have to seek a new home, John Mann, 31 years old, of York, swallowed 8 bichloride of mercury tablets on Sunday. He was taken to the York hospital, where his condition is critical.

Nine persons were killed and 38 injured and Kemp City, Okla., 8 miles east of Denison, was wiped off the map by a tornado which on Saturday night swept a path three-quarters of a mile wide and five miles long in the Kemp City section.

Clayton Overcash, a blacksmith, of

MR. NON-ADVERTISER:--

"One paper in the home," says the New York Evening Mail, "is worth a thousand on the highway."

"The Country newspaper is essentially a Home newspaper."

"The desire to read the newspaper Thoroughly is greater in the case of the country newspaper than with the large city paper."

THE NEW OXFORD ITEM is a country newspaper—

Shall we talk advertising Rates?

"Advertising is the fire under the boiler of business."

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ABRAHAM ROTH,

• AUCTIONEER, •

ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in All Its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

Dunfield, Franklin county, is dead because of a horse's kick. Overcash was shoeing the animal when it kicked him over the right breast. He died before a doctor could reach him. He leaves a family.

Resident of Jacobus are in a movement to have their town incorporated as a bor-

ough. Jacobus is in Springfield township, York county, and several years ago the York Water Co. constructed a large impounding dam near the town.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office Satisfaction guaranteed.



(Copyright, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"Poor devil!" Wertheimer said gently. "That was a sickening business, I admit. But who told you—"

"Never mind. It's true, isn't it?" "Yes," the Englishman admitted gravely—"it's true. It lies at Bannan's door, when all's said. Perhaps you won't believe me, but it's a fact I didn't know positively who was responsible till tonight."

"You don't really expect me to believe that? You were pretty thick with that gang."

"Ah, but on probation only! When they voted Roddy out I wasn't consulted. They kept me in the dark mostly—I flatter myself—because they know I drew the line at murder. If I had known—this you won't believe, of course—Roddy'd be alive today."

"I'd like to believe you," Lanyard admitted. "But when you ask me to sign articles with that vicious assassin—"

"You can't play our game with clean hands," Wertheimer retorted.

Lanyard found no answer to that. "If you've said all you wished to," he suggested, rising, "I can assure you my answer is final—and go about my business."

"What's your hurry? Sit down. There's more to say—much more."

"As for fancy—"

"I had a fancy you might like to put a question or two."

Lanyard shook his head; it was plain to him that Wertheimer designed to draw him out through his interest in Lucy Shannon.

"I haven't the slightest curiosity concerning any of your affairs," he observed.

"But you should have; I could tell you a great many interesting things that intimately affect your affairs, if I liked. You must understand that I shall hold the balance of power here from now on."

"Congratulations!" Lanyard laughed derisively.

"No joke, my dear chap. I've been promoted over the heads of your friends, De Morbihan and Popinot, and shall henceforth be—as they say in America—the whole works."

"By what warrant?"

"The illustrious Bannan's. I've been appointed his lieutenant—vice Greggs, deposed for bungling."

"Do you mean to tell me Bannan controls De Morbihan and Popinot?"

The Englishman smiled indulgently.

"If you didn't know it, he's commander in chief of our allied forces, the presiding genius of the International Underworld, Unlimited."

"Bosh!" cried Lanyard contemptuously. "Why talk to me as if I were a child, to be frightened by any such bogey tale as that?"

"Take it or leave it, my friend. The fact remains. I know, if you don't. I confess I didn't till tonight; but I've learned some things that have opened my eyes. You see, we had a table in a quiet corner at the Café de la Paix, and since the old man's sailing for home before long, it was naturally time for him to unbosom himself rather thoroughly to the one he leaves to act for him in London and Paris. I never suspected our power before he began to talk."

Lanyard, watching the man closely, would have sworn he had never seen one more sober. He was indescribably perplexed by this ostensible candor—mystified and mistrustful.

"And then there's this to be considered, from your side," Wertheimer resumed with the most businesslike manner. "You can work with us without being obliged to deal in any way with the old man or De Morbihan or Popinot; you need never speak to either of them. Bannan will never cross the Atlantic again, and you can do pretty much as you like, within reason—subject to my approval, that is."

"One of us is mad," Lanyard commented profoundly.

"One of us is blind to his best interests," Wertheimer amended with entire good humor.

"Perhaps. Let it go at that. I'm not interested—never did care for fairy tales."

"Don't go yet. There is still much to be said on both sides of our argument."

"Has there been one?"

"Besides, I promised you news from Antwerp."

"To be sure," Lanyard said, and paused, his curiosity at length engaged.

Wertheimer delved into the breast-pocket of his dress coat and produced a blue telegraph-form, handing it to the adventurer.

Of even date, from Antwerp, it read:

"Underworld, Paris: Greggs arrested today, boarding steamer for America, after desperate struggle. Killed himself immediately afterward. Poison. No confession.—Q. 2."

"In Antwerp?" Lanyard queried blankly.

spot to substitute false numbers for those he was licensed to display; then, at more sedate pace, followed the line of the fortifications northward as far as La Muette, where, branching off, he sought and made a circuit of two sides of the private park enclosing the home of Mme. Omber.

But the mansion showed no lights, and there was nothing in the aspect of the lodge and carriage entrance to lead him to believe that the chateau had as yet returned to Paris.

Now the night was still young, but Lanyard had his cab to dispose of and not a few other essential details to arrange before he could take definite steps toward the reincarnation of the Lone Wolf.

Picking a most circumspect route across the river—via the Pont Mirabeau—to the all-night telegraphic bureau in the Rue de Grenelle, he dispatched a cryptic message to the minister of war, then with the same pains to avoid notice made back toward the Rue des Acacias. But it wasn't possible to recross the Seine covertly—in effect, at least—without returning the way he had come—a long detour that irked his impatient spirit to contemplate.

Unwisely he elected to cross by way of the Pont des Invalides—how unwisely was borne in upon him almost as soon as he turned from the brilliant Quai de la Conférence into the drizzling Rue François Premier; he had won scarcely twenty yards from the corner when, with a rush, his motor purring like some great tiger-cat, a powerful touring car swept up from behind, drew abreast, but instead of passing, checked speed until its pace was even with his own.

Struck by the strangeness of this maneuver, he looked quickly round, to recognize the moonlike mask of De Morbihan grinning sardonically at him over the steering wheel of the black car.

A second hasty glance discovered four men in the back. With no time to identify them, Lanyard questioned their origin as little as their malign intent—Belleville bullies, beyond doubt, drafted from Popinot's battalions, with orders to bring in the Lone Wolf, dead or alive.

He had instant proof that his apprehensions were exaggerated. Of a sudden De Morbihan cut out his engine's muller and turned loose his electric horn. Between the deep-



"I'd Better Get Out of This Before I Do You an Injury."

chested detonations of the exhaust and the mad, blatant yowling of the warning a hideous clamor echoed and re-echoed in that quiet street—a racket in which the report of a revolver-shot was drowned out and went unnoticed. Lanyard himself might have been unaware of it had he not caught, out of the corner of his eye, a flash of fire that spat out at him like a flaming serpent's tongue, and heard the crash of the window behind him falling inward, shattered.

That the shot had no immediate successor was due almost wholly to Lanyard's instant and instinctive action.

Even before the clash of broken glass registered on his consciousness, he threw in the high speed and shot away like a frightened greyhound.

So sudden was this move that it caught De Morbihan himself unprepared. In an instant Lanyard had ten yards' lead. In another he was spinning on two wheels round an acute corner into the Rue Jean Goujon; and in a third, as he shot through that short block to the Avenue d'Antin, had increased his lead to fifteen yards. But he could never hope to better that—rather the contrary. The pursuer was the more powerful car and captained, to boot, by one reputed to be the most daring and skillful motorist in France.

As he swung from the Avenue d'Antin into the Rond Point des Champs-Élysées, the nose of the pursuing car inched up, snoring, on his right, effectually preventing any attempt to strike off toward the east, to the boulevards and the center of the city's night life. He had no choice but to fly westward.

He cut an arc round the separtite park of the Rond Point that lost no inch of advantage, and straightened out up the Avenues des Champs-Élysées for the Place de l'Étoile, shooting madly in and out through the tide of more leisurely traffic. And ever the

motor of the touring car purred contentedly just at his elbow.

If there were police about, Lanyard saw nothing of them—not that he would have dreamed of stopping or even of checking speed for anything less than an immovable barrier.

But as the minutes sped it became apparent that there was to be no renewed attempt upon his life for the time being. The pursuers could afford to wait. And it came then to Lanyard that he drove no more alone. Death rode with him, his passenger.

Only when in full course for the Porte Dauphine did he appreciate De Morbihan's design. He was to be rushed out into the midnight solitudes of the Bois de Boulogne and there run down and slain out of hand.

Now and again glances over his shoulder showed him no change in the gap between his own and the car of the assassins. But his motor ran sweet and true—humoring it, coaxing it, he contrived a little longer to hold his own.

Approaching the Porte Dauphine, he became aware of two sergeants de ville standing in the middle of the way and wildly waving their arms. He held on toward them relentlessly—it was their lives or his—and they leaped aside barely in time to save themselves.

And as he slipped into the park like a hunted shadow he fancied that he heard the sound of a pistol shot—whether directed at himself by the Apaches, or fired by the police to lend emphasis to their indignation, he couldn't say.

Bending low over the wheel, searching with anxious eyes the shadowed reaches of that winding drive, he steered for a time with one hand, while with the other he tore open his ulster and brought his pistol into readiness.

Topping the brow of the incline he heard above the whine of his motor the sharp clatter of a horse's hoofs and surmised that at last the police had given chase.

And then, on a slight down grade, though he took it at perilous speed and seemed veritably to ride the wind, the pursuing machine, aided by its greater weight, began to close in still more rapidly. Momentarily the hoarse roaring of its motor sounded more loud and menacing. It became a mere question of seconds.

Then inspiration of despair came to him, as wild as any that was ever conceived by brain of man.

They approached a point where a dense plantation walled the road on the left. To the right, a wide footwalk of asphalt separated the drive from a gentle declivity, sown with saplings, running down to the lake.

Rising in his place, Lanyard slipped from under him the heavy water-proof cushion that fitted the seat.

Then, edging over to the left of the middle of the road, abruptly he shut off power and applied the brakes with all his might.

From its terrific speed the taxicab came to a stop almost within its length.

Lanyard was thrown forward against the wheel, but having braced



A Flash of Fire Spat Out at Him.

in anticipation, escaped injury and effected instant recovery.

The car of the Apaches was upon him in a pulse beat. With no least warning of his intention, De Morbihan had no time to employ brakes. Lanyard saw its dark shape flash past the windows of his cab and heard a shout of triumph. Then, with all his might, he flung the heavy cushion across that scant space, directly into the face of De Morbihan.

It flew straight and true.

In alarm, unable to comprehend the nature of that great, dark, whirling mass, De Morbihan attempted to lift a warding elbow. He was too slow—the cushion caught him full force on the side of the head, and before he could recover or guess what he was doing, he had twisted the wheel sharply to the right.

The car, running at little less than locomotive speed, shot like a projectile from a cannon's mouth across that strip of sidewalk, caught its right fore wheel against a sapling, swung heavily broadside to the drive, and turned completely over as it shot down the gentle slope to the lake.

The terrific crash of this catastrophe was followed by a hideous chorus of oaths, shrieks, cries and groans.

Promptly Lanyard started his motor

anew and, trembling in every limb, ran on for several hundred yards. But time pressed, and the usefulness of his car was at an end as far as he was concerned; there was no saying how many times its identity might not have been established in the course of that wild chase through Paris, or how soon the police might contrive to overhaul and apprehend him; and as soon as a bend in the road shut off the scene of the wreck, he stopped finally, jumped down, and plunged headlong into the dark midnight heart of the Bois, seeking its silences where trees stood thickest and lights were few.

Later, like some furtive, worried creature of the night—panting, disheveled, his rough clothing stained and muddled—he slunk across an open space a mile from his point of disappearance, dropped cautiously down to the dry bed of the moat, climbed as stealthily the slippery side of the fortifications, darted across the inner boulevard, and began to describe a wide arc to his destination, the Omber house.

CHAPTER XXVII.

On the Back Trail.

Innocent of either satisfaction or any sort of exultation over his escape and the downfall of his enemies, Lanyard's mood was dark. The longer he pondered the affair, the more inexplicable it bulked to his understanding. He had never expected to defy the Pack and get off lightly, but he had anticipated no overt attempt to discipline him pending proof of insincerity in his purpose to reform. A retired competitor isn't to be feared.

Either Wertheimer hadn't believed him or Bannan had rejected the report presumably carried him by Lucy Shannon—at all events, they hadn't waited for Lanyard to demonstrate his will. They hadn't bothered to declare war; with less warning than a rattlesnake gives they had struck—out of the dark—at his back.

And so Lanyard swore grimly—even so would he strike, now that it was his turn. In this temper he arrived, past one in the morning, under the walls of the Omber place.

Now if it were violation of the tenets of his craft to revisit premises once successfully entered, he showed them at least the prudent deference of selecting a fresh point of attack—one chosen earlier, in the course of his first circuit of the walls. It hadn't escaped him then that this brick-and-plaster construction was in bad repair; he had marked down several places where the weather had eaten the outer coat of plaster altogether away. At the first of these, midway between the avenue and the junction of the side streets, he hesitated.

As he had foreseen, the mortar that bound the wall together was crumbling. It was no great task to work loose one of the exposed bricks, establishing a foothold to a position whence his other hand, gloved, could seize the top of the wall, cast the ulster neatly over the glass-toothed upper curbing and, thus protected, swing himself bodily atop the thing.

But there, momentarily, he paused in doubt. In that singularly exposed and uncomfortable position, poised ten feet above the lifeless street on the one hand and with the black mystery of the neglected park on the other, he was seized and shaken by a sudden and unexpressed revulsion of feeling in no way colored by any sort of alarm.

He was afraid of himself—no, the grim and deadly thing that walked by night, the Lone Wolf, the creature of pillage and rapine, the scourged slave of that self which knew no law. And for a little longer he lingered there in trembling, not knowing whether he was to go back or go forward.

Then slowly that terror passed like the lifting of a nightmare from the brain of a sleeper, and with a start, with a little shiver and a sigh, Lanyard went forward as one driven.

Dropping to the ground with an impact muffled by the soft, damp turf, he made himself one with the shadows of the park, as silent, as intangible, as fugitive as they, until presently he came out beneath the stars, on the open lawn running up to the wing that housed the library.

From one of the library windows a shallow stone balcony jutted out eight feet above the lawn—a height so insignificant that, with one bound, grasping its stone balustrade, the adventurer was upon it in a brace of seconds.

For did the windows—long French windows, opening inward—offer any considerable obstacle; a penknife expeditiously removed the old, dry putty round one of the small, lozenge-shaped panes, then dislodged the pane itself; his hand through this opening readily found and turned the latch; a cautious pressure created an opening between the two wings wide enough to permit the passage of his body, and he stood inside the library, refastening the latch.

He had made no sound and, thanks to thorough prior acquaintance with the combination of the safe, he needed no light. The screen of cinnabar afforded him all the protection he required; and because he meant to accomplish his purpose and be out of the house with almost inconceivable swiftness, he didn't even trouble to explore the household—beyond a swift and casual survey of the adjoining salons.

The clock in the reception hall chimed the three-quarters as he encoined himself between screen and gate and grasped the combination-knob.

But he did not turn it. That mellow music died out slowly and left him untrusting in the silence and gloom, his eyes staring wide into blackness at nothing, his jaw set and rigid, his knitted forehead damp with sweat, his

hands so tightly clenched that the nails bit painfully into the flesh of his palms, while he looked back over the abyss that yawned between the Lone Wolf of tonight and the man who had, within the week, knelt before that safe in company with the woman he loved, bent on making restitution of his theft that his soul might be saved through her faith in him.

He closed his eyes to shut out the accusing darkness, and knelt on un-stirring, save as he shuddered now and again with the sickness of a strong man rent in the conflict of man's dual nature.

Minutes passed without his knowledge in the crisis of that struggle.

But at length he grew more calm; his hands relaxed, the muscles of his brow smoothed out, he breathed more



He Lingered There in Trembling.

slowly and more deeply, his set lips parted and through them a profound sigh escaped, whispering through the stillness.

A great weariness was upon him as he rose slowly and heavily from the floor and stood erect, no longer the slave of self, but its master, free at last and for all time from that ancient evil which so long had held his soul in bondage.

And then, in that moment of victory, through the deep hush reigning in that house, he heard the sound of an incautious footfall on the parquet of the hallway.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Meeting by the Safe.

It was a sound so slight, so very small and still, that only a supersubtle sense of hearing could have distinguished it from the confused multiplicity of almost inaudible, interwoven sounds, that go to make the slumberous quiet by night of that essentially animate organism, the human habitation.

Lanyard, whose training had taught him how to listen, had early learned that the nocturnal hush of one house is to be differentiated from that of another as readily as the respiration of two sleepers may be discriminated. He knew that every house had its singular cadence, its own gentle movement of muted but harmonious sounds wherein the introduction of alien sounds produced instant discord.

Now, in the muted voice of this vast mansion, he had detected a little flutter of discordance, sounding a note of stealth—such a note as no move of his own since entering had evoked.

And while Lanyard stood at alert attention the sound was repeated from a point less distant. This new intruder was moving through the salons to the library.

In two swift strides Lanyard left the shelter of the screen and ensconced himself in the recess of one of the tall windows, behind its heavy velvet hangings.

That movement could have been timed no more precisely had it been rehearsed. He was barely in hiding when a shape of shadow slipped into the library, paused beside the massive desk and raked the room with a powerful flash-lamp.

Its initial glare struck full and dazzlingly into Lanyard's eyes as he peered through a narrow opening in the portiere.

When at length his vision cleared the other was kneeling in turn before the safe—or, rather, rising from a kneeling position there, for more light was needed, and this one, lacking the patience of his studious caution, turned back to the desk, seized the electric reading lamp and transferred it to the floor between the safe and the screen.

But even before she had put down the lamp Lanyard had recognized the woman; before the swift flood of light followed the dull click of the switch he knew that she was Lucy Shannon.

He felt dazed, half-stunned, suffocated—much as he had felt with Greggs' fingers tightening on his windpipe that week-old night at Troyon's.

For an instant he experienced real difficulty about breathing and was conscious of a sickish throbbing in his temples, while the pounding in his bosom was as the toying of a great bell. He stared, swaying like a man who has been struck a heavy blow.

In one breath he swore it could not, and knew it must, be she.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TROOPERS BACK FROM MEXICO

Sibley and Langhorne Return to U. S. Side.

CHASED BORDER BANDITS

American Forces Who Started After Glenn Springs Raiders Are Back in Texas.

Colonel F. W. Sibley's detachment of the second expeditionary column reached Boquillas, near El Paso, Texas, on the American side of the international boundary Sunday afternoon, according to information reaching Marathon.

Previously Colonel Sibley had been reported as turning back to get in touch with Major G. T. Langhorne's detachment, which, it has been rumored, had been menaced by a band of a thousand Yaqui Indians assembled near the Texas border.

Major Langhorne, with his force, also has returned to the American side. These troops composed the second punitive expedition sent into Mexico following bandit raids on Glenn Springs and Boquillas, Texas.

Colonel Sibley's force consists of two troops of the Fourteenth Cavalry. Major Langhorne has two troops of the Eighth Cavalry.

Captain H. L. Evans, signal corps section commander, arrived from the south, bringing the report about the Yaquis. He also said marauders cut the army telegraph line between Marathon and the Mexican frontier in three places last Friday night. No definite clue to the identity of the vandals has been obtained.

Two troops of the Sixth Cavalry detached. They will go south to Boquillas.

The united column of Sibley and Langhorne consisting of two troops and a machine gun troop of the Fourteenth Cavalry under Colonel Sibley, and two troops of the Eighth Cavalry under Major Langhorne, totals approximately 300.

This force, plentifully supplied with sustenance and its movements expedited by the addition of motor trucks and motor cars, should suffice, according to military men, to combat twice their numbers on the Coahuila plains, where an attacking force must travel for days without food and water.

Mexican snipers fired on a party of American soldiers bathing in the river near Deemer's ford last Friday, according to persons arriving from the river Cou. None of the soldiers, who were of the Fourteenth Cavalry, was injured. When the soldiers got to their guns on the river bank, the snipers had disappeared.

MAY MAKE BLIND SEE

Believes Radium Screen Will Restore Sight.

Radium may yet enable the blind to see, in the opinion of Ethan I. Dods, an engineer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who has invented a radium screen in which he hopes to make the sightless person see moving objects.

Where the retina of the eye is not destroyed, he believes that it will be possible to carry an object to the brain through the optic nerve by means of his invention.

He said that although a patent has been applied for, he proposes to dedicate the invention to the general public.

WARY OF ELECTRIC SHAVES

Grounding of Trolley Feed Sets McAdoo Barbers Crazy.

Men were even afraid to shave in McAdoo, Pa., because of a scare created through the grounding of the Lehigh Traction company's feed wires, which sent current through water mains into houses, some of which were set afire.

Barbers stood on rubber mats, and handled their steel implements, and wore overshoes in dread of a recurrence of the trouble.

Women quit house-cleaning, because they feared their vacuum cleaners might be charged with trolley currents.

Laces Valued at \$14,823 Stolen.

Rare Italian laces valued at \$14,823 were stolen from the National Art galleries in Washington, a private concern. The laces were brought here Monday by John Bontress, of Atlantic City, to be offered for sale.

Votes for Porto Rico Women.

By a vote of 60 to 37, the house, in committee of the whole, adopted an amendment to grant suffrage to the women of Porto Rico. It was proposed by the Republican leader, Mr. Mann, of Illinois.

Dies at Motor's Steering Wheel.

While being instructed to run an automobile he had purchased, Howard Zimmerman, aged thirty years, of Taquama, Pa., dropped dead from heart failure at the steering wheel, five miles south of here.

Squier Chief of Aviation.

Secretary of War Baker announced the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel George O. Squier as head of the aviation section of the signal corps of the army.

COLONEL SLOCUM

Right Hand Man of General Pershing.



Photo by American Press Association.

KILLS ENGAGED PAIR

Because Girl Wouldn't Wed Man Slays Two and Himself.

Angered because a sixteen-year-old girl, Annie Mittenmiller, would not marry him, or withdraw an assault charge against him, Nikonor Ermirilvitz, twenty-two years old, 109 Green street, Philadelphia, killed the girl's widowed sister, Mrs. Katherine Korporvitz and Peter Paskowitz, whom she intended to marry shortly. He wounded Wassill Paskowitz, a cousin of Peter, and then killed himself. The shooting occurred at the Korporvitz home.

Wassill Paskowitz is in the Roosevelt hospital in a serious condition, while the bodies of the murderer and his two victims have been taken to the morgue. Four men, boarders in the house, were arrested as witnesses, but were released later to appear before the coroner at the inquest.

The triple tragedy followed a drinking bout.

DYING MOTHER WANTS CHILD

Girl Adopted Twenty-seven Years Ago Sought by relatives.

Relatives of Mrs. Annie Morissini, who is dying at Jessup, Lackawanna county, are in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., seeking her daughter, who was adopted as a foundling twenty-seven years ago by an unidentified family.

The mother, it is said, has no chance for recovery and she pleads to be reunited with her daughter, from whom she was separated by poverty.

Soon after the birth of the girl, the mother, deserted by her husband, became ill and went to a hospital. She had placed her child in the care of a family which later turned the baby over to a foundling home. When the mother recovered she found that her child had been adopted by a family, the name of which she could not learn. Being in poor circumstances, she decided not to attempt to recover the child.

ACCUSED OF FRAUD ON U. S.

Violator of Law in Claims for Soldiers' Burials Alleged.

James A. Heitler, having charge of the United Zion home, near Littitz, Pa., was arrested on a warrant issued by United States Commissioner Lowell, at the instance of Pension Inspector Talmage, of Washington, charging him with violating the federal pension laws by putting in fraudulent claims for the burial of soldiers or soldiers' widows.

It is alleged his claims were for full burial bills to the government, when the county had already paid part of them.

Somebody Got Penrose Hat.

Senator Boies Penrose lost his leather hat box from his automobile while on his way to Washington from Harrisburg on Saturday evening. The senator was travelling from Williamsport, and an advertisement appearing here gives the contents of box as two hats and a cap, the hat box being marked with the senator's name.

French War Cross for Belgian Queen.

President Poincare has conferred the war cross upon Queen Elizabeth of Belgium "for magnificent valor and untiring devotion in tending the wounded under fire." The queen told President Poincare she was "proud to wear the decoration worn by the French troops."

Find Man and Wife Killed.

The bodies of Willard S. Carter and his wife, social leaders of Danville, Va., were found by a grocer's boy in the kitchen of their home. There were two bullet holes in the back of Mrs. Carter's head, while one bullet through the brain had caused Carter's death.

"Backs" Across Continent.

Patrick Harmon, who bet \$20,000 he could walk backwards from San Francisco to New York in 200 days, arrived at City Hall park, in New York, still facing west. His time was 239 days. He could have done better, he said, but for sickness.

U-Boat Sinks Greek Collier.

A Greek collier was sunk Thursday by an Austrian submarine. Twenty seven members of the crew were picked up by a French torpedo boat and brought to this port.

You Can Now Get the Big Comfortable 35 Horsepower Overland for \$695

En bloc 35 horsepower motor
Electric starting and lighting system
Electric control buttons on steering column
Four inch tires

Roadster \$675
f. o. b. Toledo

Demountable rims; with one extra
106-inch wheelbase
Deep divan upholstery
One-man top; top cover

Model 83 B

With unerring judgment of value—

With a rush that swallowed up a record production in jig time—

The public took more than 50,000 of the \$750 Overlands in six months.

In six months we've absorbed all the overhead; absorbed all the development expense; realized on all the experimental cost that is usually spread over a year.

We covered our material requirements at before-the-war prices—saved three and a half million dollars on aluminum and another million on steel.

We have increased our production capacity of 300 cars per day last June to 1000 cars per day.

So again we have broken all records.

Again we have planned and bought material for a bigger production program.

And again we are setting a new and supreme standard of value—

You can now buy the big, roomy, comfortable, thirty-five horsepower Overland for \$695.

Here is the value which has clearly dominated the automobile market for the last six months—now made even more clearly dominant.

Here is the car with a performance record never even approached by any car of its size ever built—fifty thousand in every day service.

And though the price is reduced the car is improved.

It has an up-to-the-minute power plant, en bloc type, developing full thirty-five horsepower. It has abundant power and speed and an exceptionally quick get-away.

The value is pre-eminent—unapproached.

We guarantee that the price for this model will never be lower.

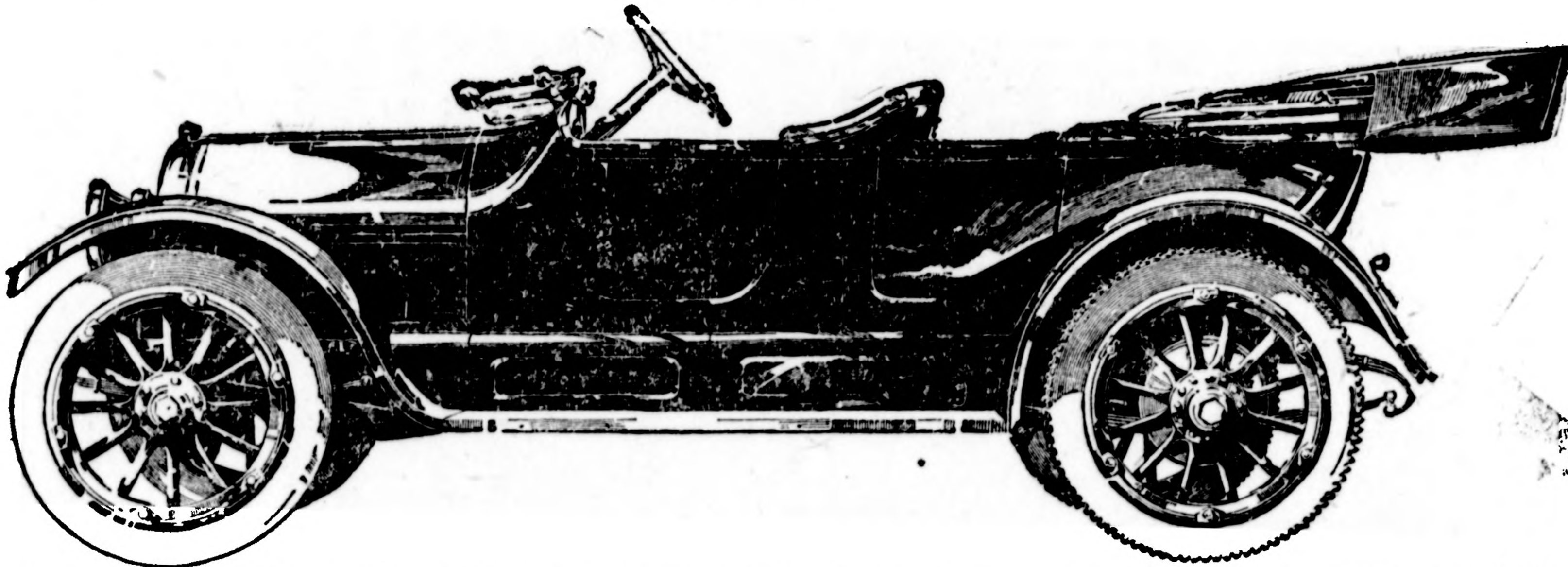
But this price reduction is made in the face of a rising material market—we cannot guarantee that it will not be higher.

See the Overland dealer now—anticipate your requirement if need be—but make sure of your delivery now.

WM. McC. GILBERT, New Oxford, Pa.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

"Made in U.S.A."



P. A. & S. SMALL CO., York — Hardware — Paints — and Oils — MAKE YOUR OWN PAINT Save 58 cts. per gal.



IT'S SIMPLE --- THIS IS HOW

Just mix 3 Gals. Linseed Oil costing about \$2.70

into

4 Gals. L. & M. Semi-Mixed Real Paint, at \$2.25 per gal. 9.00

You then make 7 Gals. Pure Paint for \$11.70

It's only \$1.67 per gal.

Made with right proportions of Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, to insure longest wear

Use a gal. out of any L. & M. PAINT you buy and if not the best paint made, return the paint and get ALL your money back!

OYLER & SPANGLER,

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

The Oldest Established Hide and Fertilizer Dealers in Adams County.

We remove dead stock within a radius of 20 miles and pay for it. Our prompt service in this line will please you

Our prices on HIDES, SKINS and TALLOW, will make you money. Consult us before selling elsewhere.

Both 'Phones: Local, 21-Z; Bell, 1-Y.

We pay all telephoning for dead stock.

Worried by impaired health and by the fact that he would have to seek a new home, John Mann, 31 years old, of York, swallowed 8 bichloride of mercury tablets on Sunday. He was taken to the York hospital, where his condition is critical.

Nine persons were killed and 38 injured and Kemp City, Okla., 8 miles east of Denison, was wiped off the map by a tornado which on Saturday night swept a path three-quarters of a mile wide and five miles long in the Kemp City section. Clayton Overcash, a blacksmith, of

MR. NON-ADVERTISER:--

"One paper in the home," says the New York Evening Mail, "is worth a thousand on the highway."

"The Country newspaper is essentially a Home newspaper."

"The desire to read the newspaper Thoroughly is greater in the case of the country newspaper than with the large city paper."

The New Oxford Item is a country newspaper—

Shall we talk advertising Rates?

"Advertising is the fire under the boiler of business."

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ABRAHAM ROTH,

AUCTIONEER,

ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in All Its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

Duffield, Franklin county, is dead because of a horse's kick. Overcash was shoeing the animal when it kicked him over the right breast. He died before a doctor could reach him. He leaves a family. Resident of Jacobus are in a movement to have their town incorporated as a bor-

ough. Jacobus is in Springfield township, York county, and several years ago the York Water Co. constructed a large impounding dam near the town.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.